12 PAGES

TOMORROW'S SUN WILL BE HOTTER THAN THE WEATHER. IT WILL BE REPLETE WITH FINELY ILLUSTRATED SPECIAL ARTICLES ON TIMELY TOPICS.

THE LOWELL SUN

21ST YEAR. LOWELL, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1897. 8 PAGES 1 CENT

FOR SPORTS.

SPECIAL SPORTING PAGE IN TOMORROW'S SUN DEALS WITH BICYCLING AND FOOT BALL—SIDE-SPLITTING FUNNY PAGE—BAB WRITES ON PET DOGS.

FIRST EDITION

THE WEATHER.

For New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut: Fair; continued high temperature; south to southwest winds.

ALMANAC, FRIDAY, SEPT. 10.

Sun rises—5:20; sets, 6:02.
Length of day—12 h. 42 m.
High water—10:45 a. m.; 11:45 p. m.

HE WANTED TO DIE

John McGavitt Attempts Suicide at Lynn.

HE FORMERLY RESIDED IN THIS CITY.

He was Taken From the Water Unconscious.

A former Lowell resident, now of Lynn, named John McGavitt, aged 45 years, attempted suicide on Wednesday afternoon in that city, by jumping from Sprague & Breed's wharf on Market and Broad streets.

At 2.30 McGavitt was seen to walk along the wharf, and coming to a ladder, the lower end of which rested in the water, he calmly descended it, looking about first to see if his movements were watched.

Fortunately the tide was low and there was but one and one-half feet of water. McGavitt jumped into this and finding it impossible to drown there, started across the flats towards the deep channel near Lamper's wharf. He stuck in the mud several times, but managed to reach the channel. There he threw himself into the water, but he was rescued by William Connors and Fred Richards, who had gone to him in a boat. McGavitt was taken out unconscious and carried to the police station where he revived.

He said he was a painter by trade, and that he had been driven to take his life by family troubles and failure to obtain work.

It seems that his wife tormented him about not going to work.

SOCIAL AND FRATERNAL.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Reform club held a meeting last night and received two applications for membership. The club will have a trolley party on Saturday, Sept. 18, and a committee of management was selected last evening, as follows: General manager, George Farrow, president of the Lowell Reform club; assistant general manager, Miss Nellie McNabb, president of the Ladies' Auxiliary; floor director, Mr. John Shepard.

Empire Colony, No. 170, Pilgrim Fathers, had an interesting business meeting last night with two initiations and two applications for membership.

Washington Commandery, Golden Cross, met last night, and after transacting business, enjoyed the following program: Piano solo, Miss Inez Turnbull; song, Miss Bertha Cleworth; piano solo, Warren F. Robarge; song, Mabel Howes; duet (piano) Warren F. Robarge and Inez Turnbull; reading, Dr. Burdick.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

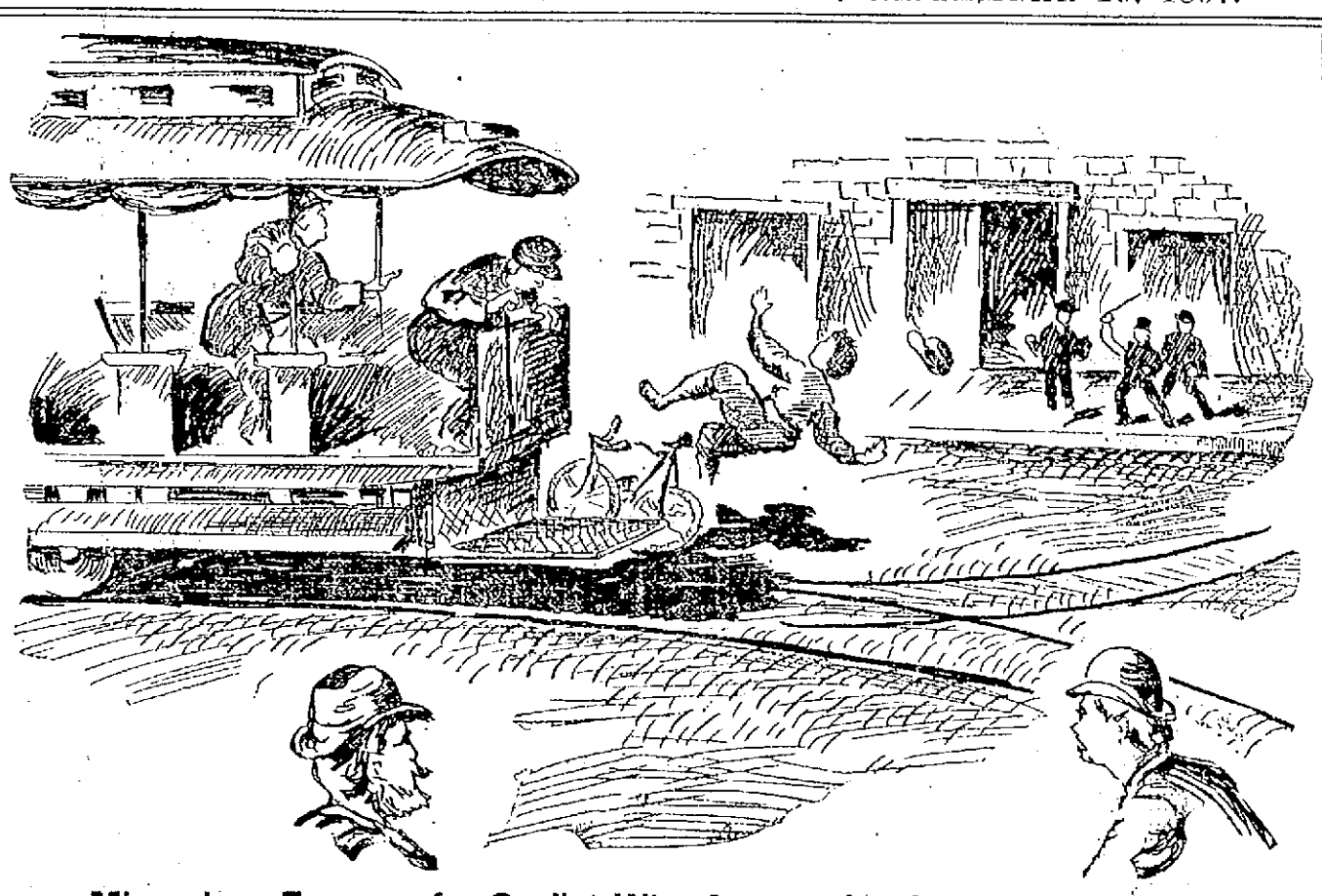
The New Fast Steamship **CANADA** 3500 tons, sails from Boston for Queenstown and Liverpool Saturday, September 11 and Thursday, October 14.
Steerage Passage $25.50.
Make all enquiries of
J. F. O'DONNELL, Agt. Cor. Market and Worthen Sts.

$7 TO $15
GOOD ORGANS for above prices. Call at once. Must have the room.
GEORGE A. GARDNER,
20 Prescott Street.

SOMETHING YOU WANT. A HARD WOOD WASH BOARD given away with 1 pound of our 60c. tea. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers 177 E. Merrimack street. Telephone 69-3.

Wannalancit Park,
NORTH CHELMSFORD, MASS.
Races Saturday, Sept. 11, 1897.

MATCH RACE, $200.
Nellie B., br., P. E. Beaudette.
Frank H. bay s., F. H. Harris.
2.40 CLASS, $50.
Mary Bell, br., J. E. Lebine, Nashua.
Otto, bay, F. H. Lewis, Nashua.
Glen Nore, bay, A. L. Roxborough, Lowell.
Black Prince, blk., S. Gauthier, Lowell.
Patsey, bay, C. H. Clapp, Lowell.
Derix, bay, Con. Desmond.
Etta H., blk., P. E. Beaudette.
Billy, b. g., M. J. Cahill.
Gertrude C., bay, W. O. Flanders.
B. W., bl. g., B. W. Johnson.
2.30 CLASS, $100.
King Wilk, Ed. Gaudette.
King Faster, J. A. Drolette.
Mable Belle, bay, Joe F. Fontaine.
Rubican, bay g., C. H. Cambell.
Napolian, cr. g., F. Cheney.
Mills Clay, blk., J. W. Greenlow.
Sebra, g. m., G. E. Putnam.
Jerry, blk., A. Wood, Haverhill.
BICYCLE PURSUIT RACES, $15 in two prizes valued at $10 and $5.



Miraculous Escape of a Cyclist Who Appeared to be Blind and Deaf.

THRILLING SCENE

Cyclist Runs Into Fender of a Car

AND WAS THROWN OFF UNINJURED.

Spectators Thought Death Inevitable.

Yesterday a most thrilling accident occurred near city hall on Merrimack street in which, however, nobody was hurt.

A bicyclist was riding apparently in an absent minded mood at a good speed up Merrimack street, entirely heedless of an approaching electric car. The motorman supposed the wheelman saw the car approach and would get out of the way in due time to avert a collision, but on the contrary, he ran his wheel right into the fender of the car. The wheel and the rider were thrown to one side and when the passengers expected to see a fatal accident they were agreeably surprised to see the careless wheelman gather himself up and walk off as if nothing had happened. His name could not be ascertained but he appeard to be blind as well as deaf.

CYCLING NEWS.

Dave Schaefer, the manager of the little Welsh boy who has made himself the foremost figure in the racing world today, came to Boston yesterday and signed articles on behalf of Michael for the $5000 25-mile International race. Eddie McDuffee and Raymond Pagnon, the latter being the representative of Lucien Lesna, had previously signed the articles.

No more entries will be received by the management, as Manager Ducker does not consider that there are any others in the same class with these three. Several entries have been refused.

Inasmuch as spectators will not be allowed to stand in the oval during this race, Manager Ducker will enlarge the bleachers to seat 3000 more than at present. The capacity of the track will thus be somewhere near 20,000 and everybody will be sure at least, of having a seat.

The following records have been accepted by the L. A. W.:

Professional—Three miles against time, unpaced, made by A. B. Hughes, Denver, Col. Aug. 21, 1897; time 6:46 4-5. Thirty miles to 165 miles, competition, unpaced, made by Frank Waller, T. A. Barnaby, and Frank Albert at Charles River Park Aug. 16, 1897; F. Waller, 30 miles, 1:17;42 4-5; 35 miles, 1:30:39 1-5; 40 miles, 1:44:09 1-5; F. Albert, 45 miles, 1:57:40 3-5. F. Waller, 50 miles, 2:11:09 3-5; 55 miles, 2:24:54; 60 miles, 2:39:46 3-5. T. A. Barnaby, 65 miles, 2:53:42. F. Albert, 70 miles, 3:07:15 2-5. F. Waller, 75 miles, 3:21:14 4-5; 80 miles, 3:35:13 2-5; 85 miles, 3:48:45; 90 miles, 4:03:22; 95 miles, 4:18:48. T. A. Barnaby, 100 miles, 4:33:1[illegible] 105 miles, 4:48:55 2-5; 110 miles, 5:03:5[illegible] 2-5. F. Waller, 115 miles, 5:17:35. T. A. Barnaby, 120 miles, 5:31:59 2-5. F. Waller, 125 miles, 5:50:33; 130 miles, 6:06:17; 135 miles, 6:23:02 1-5; 140 miles, 6:39:05 1-5; 145 miles, 6:54:51 3-5; 150 miles, 7:10:36 4-5; 155 miles, 7:27:05; 160 miles, 7:42:24 2-5; 165 miles, 7:27:31 1-5.

Amateur—Two miles against time, unpaced, made by Joseph Heil at Denver, Col., Aug. 21, 1897; time 4:27 3-5.

One mile tandem, against time, unpaced, made by Frank Botterill and C. H. Garnflo at Denver, Col., Aug. 21, 1897; time 1:55 4-5.

CANADIAN M. D.'s OF LOWELL.

At a meeting of L'Association Medicale Canadienne the following officers were elected: President, Dr. J. E. Lamoreux; recording secretary, Dr. L. E. Schiller; treasurer, Dr. J. H. Roy; corresponding secretary, Dr. P. Brunelle

FUNERALS.

FIELDEN—The funeral of the late Annie Fielden took place yesterday at the residence in Rundlett's court, off Sixth street. Rev. Mr. Millington conducted the service. Interment was at Lawrence.

MAKER—Funeral services over the remains of the late Mrs. Jane W. Maker were held yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the residence of Mr. Louis H. Kileski, 30 Hanks street. Rev. C. M. Hall officiated. This morning the remains will be forwarded to Rockland, Me., for interment.

LAKE—Rev. R. A. Greene conducted the funeral services of the late Louisa Lake, which took place at her residence on Broadway on Monday and the bearers were old friends of the deceased. Interment was made in the Edson cemetery.

SULLIVAN—The funeral services of Miss Nellie Sullivan, who died at Rochester, N. H., occurred Wednesday morning, at St. Mary's church, Rochester. Rev. Fr. Bradley officiated. Miss Sullivan's home was in Lowell and she had been visiting at George Kingston's in North Rochester, where she was taken ill. The interent was at Rollinsford.

DEATHS.

ROBERTSON—David C. Robertson, aged 37 years and 11 months died at his home, No. 4 Lowell corporation yesterday, after a long and lingering illness. He leaves a wife and two children. He was a member of Mechanics lodge, No. 11, I.O.O.F.

McQUADE—Jennie B. McQuade, wife of John A. McQuade, the constable, died at her home, 229 Stackpole street, last evening, aged 15 years.

A SMALL FIRE.

There was a small fire in a barber shop at the Navy Yard yesterday morning. The barber shop is occupied by Patrick J. Costello and in a building owned by John H. Ames. A telephone alarm summoned the firemen who extinguished the blaze before much damage had been done.

First class printing at this office.

Fashion Corner

Prudence vs. Plunder.

Lowell is sized up by some outsiders as a factory town where the cheapest kind of plunder can be opened up and devoured—such people always are mistaken—the prudence of the Lowell public is above the temptation—the Lowell public want good reliable goods and this is especially true of Boys' Clothing, which is our subject today.

YOU KNOW

the more limited a man's means the less he can afford to buy a shoddy suit for his boy, especially when a good one can be had at a reasonable price. We mention particularly two suits you can buy of us, compare them with any in Lowell and have your money back if you can do better.

THE B. O. K. (Best-On-Earth) Boys' School Suit,

in several neat patterns of desirable mixtures, all wool cloths, pants double seated and knees, riveted buttons and elastic waistbands—positively the best value in the market for boys' wear, price $2.50.

THE SHUMAN KNOCKABOUT

"The suit without a rival" for boys' school wear, made by A. Shuman & Co., of especially selected double end twist fabric that will not wear out, colors that will not fade, a perfect school suit that will withstand the wear and tear of the healthy schoolboy. There are many imitations but only one Knockabout. Price $5.00. Sold in Lowell only by

Opp. City Hall. Merrimack Clothing Company

ENGLISH MILLS

A System of Robbery Introduced There.

EMPLOYES FAIL TO OBEY THE LAW

And Complain They are Over Suspected.

"According to our factory inspectors, says the Cotton Factory Times, the employers in the cotton trade are again betaking themselves to their old habit of cribbing time. It never was totally abolished, but due to the activity of our inspectors it was for some years up to recently kept within reasonable bounds. But due to the spread of the telephone system firms are now at it again, though they are never tired of asserting that they lose money on every pound of yarn and piece of cloth they produce. The system is neither more nor less than robbery, and ought to be put down by imprisonment of those who do it. Were all the operatives in a mill paid by piece it would not be so bad, but in weaving sheds there are a considerable number of day hands, while in spinning mills they are nearly half the number. It is, of course, only fair to state that in spinning mills the spinner gets the advantage of his piecer's overwork, but we are sure he does not want it, and would prefer bare working time. The queer thing about the business is, that although employers will not keep to the law ,they are always complaining about being over inspected. If they would do as they ought, they would need no inspection whatever. The fact that even with what they term stringent inspection they still break the law, proves that they are under instead of over inspected.

A meeting of the weavers of India mill Stockport, was recently held to take into consideration the proposals made by the Employer's Federation for a settlement of the weavers' dispute. After a lengthy discussion in which it was evident that the proposals were not at all satisfactory, it was decided that the president, secretary, and two of the committee should again meet the employer, and then the whole matter in dispute be left entirely with them. The results of the conference were to the effect that the summonses against the other weavers having been withdrawn, it was agreed that the employer pay the expenses in connection with the case that was brought into court and that the weavers submit to a fine of one shilling per loom on the understanding that the whole of the money realized from the fines be given to some charitable institution.

To all appearance there is likely to be a struggle at Clitheroe between the operatives and employers on a question of 5 per cent. reduction of wages for local disadvantages. This is not a new question for the Weavers' Amalgamation. The same difficulty has had to be contended against at one place and another ever since the amalgamation was formed. Hundreds of pounds have been spent in resisting what the Clitheroe employers are now trying to enforce.

George Beverley, of the Equitable Spinning company, Waterhead, has been paid 100 pounds, permanent accident grant. Mr. Beverley, who had worked at the Equitable 19 years, fell and broke his wrist, while walking on the end of one of his mules.

Charles Buckley, one of the oldest spinners in the Shaw district, has gone to Canada, where his son-in-law is engaged as an assistant mule overlooker. For many yeras he was one of the committee of the Shaw Spinners' association.

Some complaints are being made by the weavers employed at two mills in Darwen about the employers requiring narrow cloth to be woven in broad looms which have been standing idle for warps. The weavers were notified that these cloths would be put in the broad looms, but were told that they would not receive any allowance for the extra traverse of the shuttle. The matter has in the past received a good deal of attention from the local Weavers' association, owing to the numerous cases which were brought forward from time to time, and a rule was made to the effect that any member being supplied with narrow warps in broad looms and refusing to weave them, should receive compensation from the society, providing that the employer would not agree to pay the extra price according to list. In the present cases, some of the weavers are working undr these disadvantages, but sorely against their will; but are afraid of refusing, because they will get discharged, and the cause of their dismissal would be conveyed to other ears.

At the police court in Heywood three doffers employed at Messrs. Richard Kay & Brothers were fined recently for leaving work without notice. W. W. Clegg, the secretary, said they had had a deal of trouble and loss at the mill through doffers running away from work, and they had brought these case as a warning to others.

HAVERHILL GIRL

Traced to Lowell Under Assumed Name.

SHE IS HERE SOMEWHERE BUT CANNOT BE FOUND.

Her Parents are Anxious to Find Her.

Haverhill, Sept. 10.—Alice Tuttle, the 15-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Tuttle, has been missing from her home since Tuesday. She is described as very comely, rather large of her age, of light complexion, blue eyes, and wore a white muslin dress when last seen.

She has been traced to Lowell, where under the assumed name of Frances Kimball, she sought work. Efforts to locate her, however, in that city have proved futile, and as she had some money with her, it is thought that she may have left the vicinity.

This morning Mrs. Tuttle received a note from her daughter, postmarked Lowell, saying she was sorry for what she had done, but would not return. The parents are greatly wrought up over the affair and have sought the assistance of the police. Mrs. Tuttle, when asked for the possible reasons the girl could have for leaving her home, said: "She did not want to go back to school because she is backward in her studies and large for her age. She started to find work."

MIDDLESEX CHAPEL SOCIABLE.

The parishioners of the Middlesex Village Chapel held a very sucessful sociable last evening. Rev. E. R. Caswell, the new pastor, was master of ceremonies, and the entertainment was aranged by Mrs. Frank E. Fox and Mrs. Falls. Those in charge of the supper were: Mrs. Joseph Bowers, chairman; Mrs. Hannah Falls, Mr. Frank E. Fox, Mrs. C. A. Duren, Mrs. Dow, Mrs. Deane, and Mrs. George McDonald. The waiters were: Miss Gertrude McFarland, Mr. Deane, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holmes, Miss Toland and Walter Bowers.

First class printing done at this office.

Hood's Pills
Stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure biliousness, headache, dizziness, sour stomach, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

2 O'CLOCK

TOO MUCH DANCING

And Too Much Ice Water When Heated

CAUSED THE DEATH OF MARIE LAJOIE.

A Lesson to Hot Weather Pivoters.

Marie Lejoie, daughter of Thomas and Alnaire Lejoie, died Wednesday at 1 o'clock, aged 17 years, her death being brought on by over-indulgence in ice water.

On Monday, Labor Day, Miss Lejoie attended a picnic and danced to excess. Becoming overheated, she drank freely of ice water. She was taken violently ill on Monday night and Dr. Rochette was called. He was unable to save her life.

PERSONAL.

Miss Grace Pearl Adams of Chelmsford is to spend the next ten days at Crescent beach.

The Junior C. E. society of the Central Congregational church of Chelmsford is to attend the rally of the junior societies of Lowell and vicinity at the John street Congregational church Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Elbridge Smith of Chelmsford has returned from a vacation in Maine.

Mr. Otis Adams of Chelmsford has been visiting relatives in Connecticut.

Mr. John T. McCoy and Mr. Amos Adams of Chelmsford are on their annual trip to New Hampshire after a large drove of cattle.

Miss Sheldon, who has been stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Batchelder of Chelsford during the summer, has returned to Worcester, where Miss Sheldon is a teacher in the Worcester High school.

Recently in New York: Sinclair—J. Murphy; Union Square—H. A. Thompson; Imperial—J. W. C. Pickering; St. Cloud—A. R. Jones.

The engagement is announced of Miss Winnifred Wade, formerly of Lowell, daughter of the late Lieut. Edwin Lake Wade, U. S. Revenue Cutter Service, to Mr. Charles Stanhope Cotton of Juneau, Alaska, son of Capt. Chas. S. Cotton of the U. S. navy.

Rev. Dennis J. Sullivan of South Boston, catcher for the Lowells when the club was famous, was in town yesterday.

First class printing done at this office.

THE SUITS
this season from Rogers, Peet & Co. meet with the unqualified approval of men who wish to dress in perfect taste.

So cleverly fashioned that fit is a fact assured: so carefully finished that they're not to be distinguished from high class custom work.

These excellent ready-to-wear suits cost not more than half the price of clothes made to order—$15.00 to $22.00.

PUTNAM & SON,
No 166 CENTRAL STREET.

Traders' National Bank.
Safe Deposit Boxes
$5 Per Annum.
Private Rooms for Box Holders.
FOREIGN EXCHANGE BOUGHT AND SOLD.
£ Drafts at Market Rates.
HOURS { Daily, 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. / Saturdays { 8 a. m. to 1 p. m. / 7 to 9 p. m.
30 Middlesex Street, 11 Post Office Avenue.

IT'S LUCKY WE PROVIDED for the boys early in the season.

Mills and clothes makers are asking prices that may do for the "man in the moon," but not for people who have economy in mind.

We bought early and right, and we'll sell right so long as the original lots last.

NOT A PENNY ADVANCE, no matter how crazy the market becomes.

BETTER DISPLAY THAN EVER.
BETTER GOODS THAN EVER.
BEST OF ALL, LOWER PRICES THAN WE'VE EVER NAMED.

SCHOOL SUITS.
New and pretty dark mixtures, three styles, sizes 8 years to 15, for **$1.25 a Suit.**

SCHOOL SUITS.
All Wool Cheviots, double seat and double knees, hold-fast buttons, sizes 8 years to 15; worth two dollars and a half, for **$1.50 a Suit.**

SCHOOL SUITS.
Sizes 8 years to 16. All of the new and pretty cheviots, for **$2.00, $2.50, $3.00 up to $10.00.**

MIDDY SUITS.
for little fellows, 3 years to 8. Made with plain or combination vests and sailor collars, braided or embroidered; plain or French sleeves A wonderful collection, **$2.00, $2.50, $3.00 up to $7.00.**

REEFER SUITS.
for boys 3 years to 8. Double-breasted Jackets, deep sailor collars, **$1.25, $1.50, $2.00 up to $5.00.**

BOYS' GOLF CAPS.
The new thing for the season. Made from all wool material, price everywhere twenty-five cents. **12 1-2 cents each.**

THE BEST LONG LEGGED
heavy Derby ribbed stockings for boys, double heels, worth twenty-five cents, **12 1-2 cents a pair.**

2000 PAIRS BOYS' SHORT-LEGGED TROUSERS
sizes 4 years to 16. Many lots double seat and double knees **25c., 40c., 50c. up to $1.00.**

We've had a rousing business the past week in our Boys' Department and these are the trade-making prices that have brought hundreds of buyers.

PUTNAM & SON,
166 Central Street, Lowell, Mass.

The two pugilists whose portraits are given here, with fought a draw a few days ago and are now matched for $2000 a side to fight to a finish before the club offering the largest purse.

TOMMY RYAN.

"KID" M'COY.

BOTH NINES READY

Ganley Will Probably Pitch for the Emeralds.

MANAGER THORNTON ENTERS A STRONG PROTEST.

McCarthy Says Donovan Met Him Wednesday.

Manager Donovan of the Emeralds and Manager Thornton of the Mathews will meet again tonight at the Sun office to discuss very important business.

The McCarthy affair has caused a greater stir than was at first imagined. More than that, the pitching of McCarthy by the Emeralds is likely to occasion a discussion, the end of which no one can foretell.

McCarthy is a great pitcher, and in condition ranks as a leader. Both men were anxious to play him. Manager Donovan said he wanted McCarthy just to keep him away from the Mathews. Then Manager Thornton got Manager Donovan to make a statement that he nor any one else never had any talk with McCarthy previous to Wednesday night relative to his playing with the Emeralds. Mr. Donovan assented to this and further agreed that if it was shown that he had any talk with McCarthy, he would forfeit the game and all claim to the receipts and money, if he played McCarthy. Manager Thornton entered into a similar agreement on behalf of the Mathews. This apparently gave the managers equal chances of securing McCarthy.

Yesterday Manager Thornton met McCarthy and asked him to play with the Mathews Saturday.

"I would like to," he said, "but I am afraid I cannot."

"Why not?" asked Mr. Thornton.

"Well, I'll tell you," replied McCarthy. "When I got home yesterday (Wednesday) afternoon, Donovan met me and asked me to play with the Emeralds. I made a half promise that I would, though I did not commit myself entirely."

"Do you mean to say that Manager Donovan of the Emeralds asked you to play with him?" inquired Manager Thornton.

"Yes, he was with me all Wednesday afternoon and he asked me to play with the Emeralds," reiterated McCarthy.

Two witnesses were present during the conversation.

Then McCarthy continued: "I would like to play with you, Billy, and I don't want to throw you down, but I can't give you a decided answer now."

Mr. Thornton immediately filed a protest against Manager Donovan's action. He said: "He agreed to forfeit the game and all money if he played McCarthy in any of the series if it was shown that he approached McCarthy before Wednesday night. I have McCarthy's own word for it, in the presence of witnesses, that Donovan talked with him Wednesday afternoon. That is why I file my protest." It is to act on this protest that tonight's meeting is called and both managers are requested to be present.

The base ball public will await the outcome of the controversy over McCarthy. It is said that he will settle it himself by refusing to play with either team.

Castles, the Emeralds' great second baseman, will probably not be in the game. He is not feeling well and does not care to run chances. He said yesterday: "I would like to play, but I am afraid. I do not think Manager Donovan will pitch McCarthy, though he may play him in the outfield. Ganley will pitch, and if he is batted McCarthy will be substituted if Manager Donovan can do it."

The Boston Globe says that tomorrow's game will be the greatest ever seen on a Lowell diamond. The Emerald players all feel confident of winning and Ganley, in particular, is in fine fettle. "Martie" McGuane says: "I think we will win, but I don't want to see the boys over-confident."

The entire Mathew team reported at the rooms last night and were presented with a fine set of new bats, bought expressly for this series. They are wagon-tongue bats, with a regular axe handle. The players were given final instruction for the game tomorrow. They were told to make a specialty of sacrifice hitting. They would have nothing to say as to the outcome of the game, but all had a satisfied and contented look. With them tomorrow's match is the greatest game since the famous Mathew—X. Q. Z. contest. "Jack" Twohey will play right field, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. Twohey is a valuable man and the management realizes this. The Emeralds had a little meeting of their own, too, and talked over the style of play for tomorrow. They will give up trying for long hits and will play for singles and grounders to the infield.

The game should attract at least 3000 people. Nobody without a ticket will be admitted and an officer and two men will be stationed on the gate.

The grounds will be roped off 45 feet to the rear of each base line.

JUVENILE DIAMOND.

The Eagles beat the Andrews Pets on the North common Wednesday in an interesting game. Score 19 to 9.

The Seelecrites defeated the Young Washingtons in a red hot slugging match. Score 22 to 19.

The Seelecrites are anxious to get a game with the Anchors.

Voicing the Shamrocks' sentiments, I can say that the latter team is ready any time to play the Big 7 or any other juvenile team barring none, for any amount of money they wish to put up.

The Mt. Vernon Bells and Unknowns "had at it" yesterday morning on the South common. As the opening of the school term prevents the members from playing so much as during the vacation, the teams played the last game of the season, "having broken up." Therefore a "fierce battle" was waged, as the both nines wanted to win in the last game. The Bells won. Score 11 to 4. The pitching of Johnson of the Victors was one of the great features. The score will show that both teams played a clean game in the field.

The Panthers are on the warpath after the Cowboys of Centralville.

That Mt. Vernon Bell-Unknown game was a wonderful exhibition of juvenile playing.

"Massa Johnsing turned base" is a favorite expression of the Unknown team.

The Fletchers would like to get a game with the Merrill Blues or any team whose average age is 14 years.

O. Anson Monohan is still enjoying life, but not playing ball.

"Massa" Johnson's delivery came near sending the Unknowns to Unknowns. But for errors by Joyce and O'Heir they would have been whitewashed.

The commencement of the school term has caused the disbandment of many juvenile teams.

But there is a few more in the swim.
—Young Cum.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Boston—

Sudhoff, who pitched for St. Louis yesterday, made an excellent impression, but had wretched support. In the first inning Cross made a most peculiar slide to avoid being touched out between bases when he had no possible avenue of escape, and in doing so was stepped by Allen and spiked so severely that he had to get out of the game and Houseman succeeded him. Turner and Grady did the best work for the visitors. The general, all around play of Boston was excellent, Collins being easily the star. With the game it to 6, Stivetts for some unknown reason was taken out of the box in the eighth and Nichols substituted:

Boston.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Hamilton, c. f.	6	1	2	4	1	0
Tenney, 1 b.	6	2	1	9	1	0
Lowe, 2 b.	4	2	2	3	5	0
Stahl, r. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Duffy, l. f.	5	1	2	2	0	0
Collins, 3 b.	5	2	4	3	2	0
Allen, s. s.	4	2	2	2	4	0
Bergen, c.	4	2	1	3	0	0
Stivetts, p.	3	2	1	0	2	1
Nichols, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	43	13	16	27	15	1

St. Louis.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Douglass, s. s.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Hatfman, 2 b.	3	1	0	2	2	1
Hartman, 3 b.	5	1	1	2	3	0
Turner, r. f.	5	1	2	5	0	0
Grady, 1 b.	4	1	3	5	0	0
Lally, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Harley, c. f.	3	0	0	2	0	1
Houseman, s. s.	4	1	2	3	4	0
Sudhoff, p.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Totals	36	6	10	24	9	2

Boston	2 3 0 1 0 0 6 2 —13
St. Louis	0 3 0 0 0 1 2 0 0— 6

Earned runs—Boston, 6; St. Louis, 4. Two-base hits—Stahl, Grady. Three-base hits—Lowe, Stivetts, Hartman. Stolen base—Lowe. First base on balls—Off Sudhoff, 3; off Stivetts, 3; off Nichols, 1. Hit by pitched ball—Lowe. Struck out—By Stivetts, 2. Passed ball—Bergen, 1. First base on errors—Boston, 1; St. Louis, 1. Left on bases—Boston, 10; St. Louis, 7.

At Baltimore—

Baltimore	2 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 —3
Louisville	1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2

Batteries—Hoffer, Robinson and Clark; Hill and Wilson.

At Philadelphia—

Chicago	0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0—4
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 0 0 3 2—5

Batteries—Thornton and Kittredge; Dunkley, McFarland and Boyle.

At New York—Two games.

First game.

New York	0 0 2 1 1 0 0 0 0—4
Pittsburg	2 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0—5

Batteries—Hawley and Merritt; Meekin and Warner.

Second game.

New York	4 0 0 1 1 0 —6
Pittsburg	0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0—2

Batteries—Hughey and Sugden; Seymour and Warner.

Game called on account of darkness.

At Washington—

Washington	2 0 2 4 0 1 0 0—9
Cleveland	3 2 0 0 1 1 1 0—8

Batteries—Mercer and McGuire; Powell and Zimmer.

Game called on account of darkness.

At Brooklyn—

Brooklyn	2 0 0 0 5 0 0 0 —7
Cincinnati	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1

Batteries—Kennedy and Grim; Rhines and Schriver.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

At Pawtucket—

Pawtucket	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1—3
Taunton	0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0—2

At New Bedford—

Brockton	0 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 —3
New Bedford	1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—2

At Newport—

Newport	2 0 1 1 0 0 1 0—5
Fall River	0 2 0 0 0 0 1 0—3

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Buffalo—

Buffalo	0 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 0—3
Wilkesbarre	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2

Batteries—Brown and Urquhart; Patton and Diggins.

At Montreal—

Montreal	2 0 0 0 4 0 1 4 1—12
Providence	0 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0— 3

Batteries—Yerrick and Butler; Hodson and Dixon.

At Toronto—Two games.

First.

Springfield	4 0 1 2 0 2 0 0 1—10
Toronto	0 0 0 0 0 4 0 1 0 0—11

Batteries—Norton, Snyder and Casey; Woods and Duncan.

Second game.

Toronto	1 4 0 0 0— 5
Springfield	2 5 1 0 3 0—20

Batteries—Korwan, Duncan and Nichols; Williams and Snyder.

At Scranton—

Syracuse	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 —3
Scranton	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

BOXING GOSSIP

Patsey Haley, who was licked by Homer Selby, "Kid" McCoy's brother, at Syracuse, Wednesday, was not the Patsey Haley of Buffalo and formerly of Lowell, but a Baltimore boy. The Lowell Patsey is in England with "Spike" and Dave Sullivan.

Tommy Ryan, although fighting out of his class, made matters very interesting for Dan Stuart's coming champion, "Kid" McCoy. Can it be that the Kid is overrated or was he merely laying back?

George Twohey, the well known sporting writer, is to get out a book of boxing records that will beat anything of its kind ever published in these parts.

MARRIED IN AFRICA

A FORMER LOWELL COUPLE UNITED ON THE DARK CONTINENT.

Miss Carrie A. Wheeler and Mr. Alvin J. Stevenson, both former residents of this city, but now missionaries in Africa, according to news just received in this city, were married at Congo River, Free State, Africa, July 14.

CURRENT COMMENT

Boston Herald—While it may be regretted in certain ways that President Andrews has decided that it is inexpedient to recall his resignation of the presidency of Brown University, there are other grounds which lead one to believe that if a suitable successor can be discovered, it would be better that he should take the place than that President Andrews should continue in it. What we greatly regretted when the resignation was first tendered was that the future of the university should have been imperilled by what appeared to be the injudicious action of certain members of its board of control. If President Andrews had withdrawn from the university without the recent manifestation a serious blow would have been struck at the prestige of Brown as a free and independent seat of learning.

Boston Post—The Post has never lost sight of the fact that the real test of prosperity is not the booming of the stock market. It is not the bustling of the business of the factories and refineries and mines of the great trusts and corporations. But the real test is the ability of a man, willing to work, to earn by reasonable exertion in reasonable hours a comfortable living for himself and his family, to provide for the education of his children and to rise toward a better scale of living.

This is the real test of prosperity in any land. By this test it should be determined whether we have prosperity today in the United States.

We see that the trusts are prosperous; we find by the testimony of the stock exchange that the corporations place a greatly increased value on their shares and are therefore considered prospering. But the prosperity has not yet reached the average man.

Boston Traveller—John L. Sullivan has changed vastly since the days of his youth. Way down East, the ex-champion got into a little difficulty because of a $5.25 "hack" bill. There was a time when John would have cheerfully purchased the "hack" and presented it with his compliments to any man who would dare drive him around town for 24 hours.

Springfield Union—Postmaster General Gary believes in postal savings banks. Doubtless they would be of much assistance in those states where savings banks are the exception and not the rule, as they are in Massachusetts and New York. The building associations in some states take the place of savings banks, but if these postal banks are authorized without interfering with the regular savings banks, they will be desirable.

Nashua Telegraph—It is a healthy sign that the mottoes carried in Boston's Labor Day parade were not socialistic, but reasonable and sensible. Here are a few samples "United We Stand—Employer and Employees," "Capital Has Rights—Labor Has Rights Also," "Arbitration First—Strikes Last." We venture to say that the men who carry these banners will come out better than the men who are forever shouting, "Down With Capitalists!"

Manchester Union—The report that Senator Gorman is to retire from politics must be taken with a grain of salt. The Maryland statesman is altogether too fond of political life to withdraw from the game at a time when the opposition is rent by factional quarrels and his own party prospects are bright.

Fall River Globe—If anything were needed to prove the utter hypocrisy, sham, and failure of prohibition in Maine, it could be found in the experiences of the North Atlantic squadron of the United States navy on its recent cruise to Bar Harbor. Of course it is no very uncommon thing for the jack tars to have a high old time when they are accorded shore liberty but anybody not familiar with the disreputable conditions which obtain under the guise of a prohibitory statute in the state of Maine would not imagine that place a very fertile field for a grand union blowout of all hands who were on shore leave.

Yet this is just what happened, for the sailors got so boisterously drunk and raised so much of a riot that the police authorities were forced to order the saloons closed. Just think of it!

Bangor News—Irishmen and Irish-Americans will be glad to learn that a movement has been inaugurated in the city of Nashville to resurrect, as it were, from the ashes of the past, the memories of those Irish-American pioneers, heroes and statesmen whose early life gave vitality and energy to the cause of freedom and from whose loins descended those brilliant spirits whose deeds placed Tennessee foremost among the states of the union and won for her the universally recognized, distinctive cognomen, the Volunteer State.

Pawtucket Post—When Spain gets ready to pronounce "home rule" for the Cuban, she will find that she is two years behind the times. Two years of starvation, murder, and worse than murder in the defenseless homes of the Cuban's have made Spain's rule over Cubans any longer an impossibility.

Newport News—The Greeks are a wise people in some respects, but they do not seem to know when they have enough. They are now insisting that King George reject the proposed treaty between Greece and Turkey and renew the hostilities which were interrupted by the truce. A great meeting adopted an address to the king with this end in view.

LOWELL MILITARY BAND

HAS A SMOKE TALK AND CONCERT.

A delightful evening was passed by the members of the Lowell Military band at their rooms, corner Merrimack and Central streets last evening. The occasion of the gathering was previously announced as a smoke talk, but for Charles E. Downs it proved to be a pleasant surprise party, for when all had assembled, the band's leader, James A. Murphy, in a few complimentary remarks presented Mr. Downs with a handsome cornet, the gift of his fellow members of the band. Though greatly surprised, Mr. Downs found words to express his thanks. An impromptu entertainment was enjoyed, the program being as follows:

Vocal selections, Imperial quartette; vocal duet, Messrs. Maguire and Houston; solo, "Scotch Melody," Mr. James A. Murphy; cornet trio, Messrs. Downs, Reagan and Buckley; cornet solo, Mr. Downs; selections by the band.

Mr. Downs is one of the most popular members of the organization, having been identified with it since it organized four years ago. He also played with the old Post 42 Corps of which the Lowell Military band is the outgrowth.

FELL WITH HORSE

MICHAEL REAGAN, A JOCKEY, MEETS WITH ACCIDENT.

Michael Reagan, when he rides running horses again, will do it more carefully, for he met with quite an accident while on the runner owned by Patrick Boland yesterday afternoon. Starting the animal on Tyler street, near Lawrence, Reagan went up the street on a mad gallop. On turning into Central street the horse slipped and fell heavily, Reagan underneath. Luckily the animal did not move, as Reagan nearly senseless and with his foot twisted in the stirrup, was extracted with great difficulty by Councilman James Kennedy. Reagan was bruised, but not seriously hurt, while the animal's mouth was badly cut.

BUILDERS' CONVENTION

SEVERAL LOWELL MEN WILL ATTEND IT.

The local builders who are to attend the annual Builders' Convention to be held at Detroit, will leave Lowell next Saturday. In the Lowell party will be Secretary C. P. Conant, Patrick B. Quinn, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Conlon, William E. Westall, W. H. Donnelly, Peter H. Conaton, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Nelson, James Walsh and James H. Walker.

JAQUES' WILL CASE

COMPLICATED CASE WILL COME UP IN PROBATE COURT.

The Jaques will case, which is to come up in this term of the Middlesex County Probate court, promises to be an interesting one, as it is replete with complications.

In the fall of 1895 John S. Jaques of this city died, leaving about $120,000 worth of property, mostly in real estate. He died intestate. W. S. Whidden was appointed administrator. His widow petitioned for a settlement of the case last year and asked that in settlement $25,000 be given to Grace E. Bicknell, the illegitimate child of the couple.

This brought a protest from the other child and the nearest kin. The matter has been dragging along, and is now in the supreme court.

Mrs. Jaques died this summer and she left a will, which has been filed but not yet allowed. In this she leaves to her sister, Harriet M. Wilson $4000; to her son-in-law, Frank D. Hall of Lowell, $3000; to her adopted children, Karl and Sophia M. Bicknell, $2000 each; to Grace E. Bicknell, $1; and the residue of the estate to her daughter Ida M. Hall.

W. H. Bent, Esq., in behalf of Grace Bicknell, asks that the will be not allowed until the estate of the husband is settled by the Supreme court.

There is also a protest by the nearest of kin, represented by J. H. Morrison, against the two adopted children. They claim that the adoption was irregular and illegal. Should these be thrown out, it would leave a large part of the estate to Ida M. Hall.

No date has been set for a hearing, but it will probably come up in October.

MATRIMONIAL

Miss Alice Colton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Colton, and Mr. William T Sherman Bartlett were united in marriage last evening at the home of the bride's parents. Little Miss Marion V. Chase, a niece of the bride, gowned in pink silk, with Master Howard Leland, carried the ribbons which marked the bridal path to the bay window on the north side of the parlor where the marriage was performed under a bower of rarest beauty. The bride, attired in ivory white satin and veil, carrying brides' roses, entered on the arm of her father. The maid of honor was Miss Mary E. Dunsmore, of St. Albans, Vt., who wore light blue silk and carried pink roses. The procession was met by the bridegroom and the best man, Mr. Charles F. Miles. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Willis D. Leland.

The D. L. Page company catered. Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett left on a wedding tour and on their return will reside in Pawtucketville.

MISS LUSCOMB FOUND.

Blanche Luscomb, the 14-year-old girl who left her home in Pawtucketville several days ago, has been found. Her mother got a letter from her yesterday, from Pelham, where she is stopping at the home of her grandparents, the Burtts. She wants to stay there all winter, but her mother has not decided as yet whether she will allow her to do so.

ANDREE IS ALL RIGHT

EXPLORER BALDWIN SAYS HE WILL ACCOMPLISH HIS OBJECT.

Other Eminent Authorities Declare That the Intrepid Balloonist Will Surely Succeed—They Prophesy That He Will Be Heard From In Siberia Late In the Fall.

It is now something like threescore days since Andree started on his northward flight to reach the pole by balloon, and since the big globe faded from the sight of the little band of watchers on Danes island no tidings have been received of the daring voyager or his companions, Dr. Strindberg and Engineer Fraenkel.

Eminent arctic explorers have been quoted as giving up the expedition as lost. The men who know Andree best, however, and were thoroughly familiar with his preparations, plans and hopes say that they believe he will come out all right.

Evelyn B. Baldwin, who is something of an arctic explorer himself, having been the meteorologist of the Peary expedition of 1893-4 to northwest Greenland, has just returned from a trip through Norway and Sweden to Spitzbergen. He visited the Andree balloon station at Danes island and talked with Baron Nordenskjold, one of the promoters of the Andree expedition, with Nansen, whose wonderful march over hundreds of miles of arctic ice is unique in the annals of polar exploration; and with Captain Sverdrup, the famous commander of the Fram. Mr. Baldwin was seen at the home of Mr. Herbert L. Bridgman in Brooklyn.

As he caressed a magnificent specimen of the narwhal's horn that Mr. Bridgman brought from Greenland he protested vigorously against the idea that Andree and his fellow explorers should be given up for lost.

"I firmly believe," he said, "that Andree has accomplished the object of his daring venture—namely, to get somewhere very near the north pole and to make accurate geographical observations, and that he is now making his way back over the ice. I also believe that the whole party will return safe to civilization. Not more than ten days ago I put the question point blank to Baron Nordenskjold, who knows more about Andree and his plans than any man living, 'Do you ever expect to hear from Andree again?'

"'Most certainly I do,' he replied earnestly.

"'When?' I asked.

"'This fall.'

"'From where?'

"'Siberia.'

"I saw Nansen in his home in Lysaka and asked him what he thought of Andree's chances.

"'I fully expect that Andree will pull through all right,' he said emphatically.

"Captain Sverdrup, who commanded Nansen's famous iceship, the Fram, was one of the party with which I visited Danesisland. He is enthusiastic over the prospects of Andree's success. I visited the home of Andree's sister, with whom he lived in Stockholm, and in the course of conversation with her asked her if she wished that he had abandoned his venture.

"'Oh, no;' she replied quickly, 'anything but that. He should not have started this year, however. But I know him so well that I know he could not have borne the disappointment of waiting. He will come back all right. Of that I am sure.'"

Mr. Baldwin is an observer of the United States weather bureau and a native of Chicago. He is brimful of arctic enthusiasm, and if he could have arranged it, would have been sharing Andree's fate, whatever that may be, at the present time. It was Andree's original plan to have Dr. Ekholm, the Swedish meteorologist, accompany the expedition. Dr. Ekholm decided not to go, and Mr. Baldwin immediately forwarded to Andree an application for himself to be one of the balloonists. Before this was received Dr. Strindberg had already been selected. Andree accordingly wrote to Mr. Baldwin that the place had been filled.

"Are you sorry now?" Mr. Baldwin was asked.

"Indeed I am," he answered without hesitation, "if you mean that I think the Andree expedition has perished. I do not think anything of the kind. From what I could learn from Andree's friends, he really did not expect to be heard from until this fall, and perhaps later.

"Andree's idea was not to descend until he had passed the pole and to go as far as his balloon would carry him. Then he had a sledge and a boat for his return journey. He had also six months' provisions, and at this time of the year there are plenty of birds and game in the 'open ice' of the Arctic. What I lay most stress upon, and what was one of Andree's strongest ideas, is that Andree and his companions would begin the homeward march entirely fresh and strong and not weakened almost to death, as have been other explorers, by the expense of energy in the northward journey. Of course everything depends upon where and how Andree made his descent.

"I expect to hear of Andree either from Siberia or Franz-Josef Land, perhaps early this fall. Andree knew before he started of the cache of provisions that was left at Franz-Josef Land by the Jackson expedition's vessel, and he may try to reach that if his course has taken him that way. If he got to New Siberia Island, he would find provisions cached by Baron Von Toll of the Russian Imperial Geographical society for Nansen.

"Our party expected to reach Dane's island in time to see Andree's start, but we were three days late. I met Mr. Svedenburg, a relative of Baron Nordenskjold, who had accompanied the Andree party in the hope of being a substitute member. He said that Andree and his two companions were in fine spirits, high glee, in fact, as the moment for starting came. "'It he scene was most impressive,' he told me, 'as Andree stood in the basket and gave the orders, "One, two, three!" to cut away the ropes. We watched the balloon sailing over the open sea for nearly an hour before it disappeared in the north.'

"The story that the balloon was almost dashed to pieces on a cliff at the moment of starting is not true," said Mr. Baldwin.

"I should have taken a dozen or 15 dogs in the balloon," concluded Mr. Baldwin. "It would be practicable, and the dogs would be useful."

"Will you do that when you go?" he was asked.

"I will," he replied, "but it is too early to talk about that now."—New York Sun

WILSON'S TRIP WEST.

THE SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE FOUND FARMS FLOURISHING.

He Made Some Valuable Discoveries and Took Copious Notes—Range Horses to Be Improved—Sugar Beet Industry Is Booming—Hints on Irrigation.

James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, has just returned from a trip through the western states, where he has been investigating conditions regarding irrigation and other matters which will tend to widen the scope of agricultural industry. Mr. Wilson has been investigating the systems of irrigation in western Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, part of Idaho, Montana and North Dakota, and the result of his observations will be fraught with interest to all agriculturists. He has gone into the question of the condition of the range horse. He hopes to make the animal capable of competing with the horses of Europe.

Mr. Wilson is enthusiastic concerning the agricultural future of the west and is confident that hard times have passed for the farmers west of the Mississippi. During his tour through the western states he made personal investigation of the conditions existing among the farmers.

He found that the latter had felt the influence of the present market conditions and that they were buying new machinery, making numberless improvements and are able to pay off their mortgages. He is brimful of plans to add to the prosperity of the western farmer.

"I have been through the mountain states," said Mr. Wilson, "in order to learn what could be done regarding irrigation in the range lands of western Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, part of Idaho, Montana and North Dakota. The principal object of my trip through these states was to ascertain to what extent they could add to the annual production by further irrigation. During the course of my observations I have found that these states have already used up the waters in many districts without being able to irrigate the bottom lands. They are now agitating the theory of damming the waters in winter. Various schemes are on foot to bring this about. Some advocate the idea that the government should take up the matter and pay for the cost of damming. Some think the state governments should begin the work. Others are organizing companies and selling the stock in the east. Everything points to a renewed activity in agriculture in these states.

"Some rivers in these states are not being used for irrigation purposes. Among these are the Grand river in Colorado and the Yellowstone river. The Yellowstone has a magnificent valley all through Montana. It is going to cost money to get the river out of its banks, however, and to build aqueducts so as to irrigate the higher lands of the valley.

"This inquiry naturally led to an investigation of the condition of the range horse. Why is the horse of the range practically worthless? This is a question which has troubled western agriculturists for years. The range horse can be made a profitable source of income. I find by careful investigation over these several states that the grasses of the uplands, though they are never irrigated, are very nutritious. They are just as nutritious as the blue grasses of Iowa, provided, of course, that the animal gets enough of range.

"I found that the animals, with rare exceptions, have nothing to keep up their growth in the winter or to maintain the quality of sustenance obtained during the summer months. Leading range men agreed with me that a colt kept growing both summer and winter continuously for two years would be as large as a colt at five years with no feed in the winter. They also agreed with me that good wintering would give them a horse weighing 800 or 400 pounds more at 4 years than he is now at 6 years old, or, without any better blood than they have got, a 1,100 or 1,200 pound horse—just such a horse as is now used in European armies.

"I have an agent in Europe at the present time investigating the requirements for heavy draft, carriage horses and animals needed for army purposes. I have very little doubt that if the range horses in the western states were properly cared for they would be able to compete with European horses. I hope to bring about such a competition and to make the market for American horses lively in European countries.

"During my trip I found a very extensive interest in growing sugar beets to make sugar. Grand Island, Neb., is on the edge of the dry belt. The sugar beet is one crop that grows independently of droughts. About 3,000 to 4,000 acres of land are necessary to cultivate a sufficient crop of beets to keep a factory in operation.

"The dry product, or the pulp, is not being used to the best advantage. At Grand Rapids and Lehigh, Utah, it is fed to range steers. The amount of it that would make two pounds of gain on a first class steer, worth 6 or 7 cents, would make a pound of butter, but this has not occurred to the sugar beet growers.

"While in Utah I made some inquiry regarding the condition of affairs from an educational standpoint in that state. I found that the state has a good common school system. The children of Mormons and gentiles attend the same schools. I learned that these children intermarry. I observed that they were fine looking young people, and I have no doubt of the future of Utah. I became acquainted with the intense production on small areas in Utah. The people are very industrious, and the state, I think, will develop into one of the best in the nation."—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Sultan to Emperor William.

To show his gratitude for the attitude taken by the German government at the beginning of the Greco-Turkish hostilities, the sultan has just presented Emperor William a collection of valuable arms. Among the pieces are included six cannons which are trophies of former victories of the Turks over German armies. These cannons date from the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries and are masterpieces of the armorer's skill in the middle ages. The collection will be sent to the emperor upon his return to Potsdam.

Handbills of Ancient Date.

It is probably the general impression that posters and handbills are modern inventions, but it has just been discovered that the ancient Romans practiced this method of advertising. In digging at Herculaneum there was brought to light a pillar covered with bills, one on top of another. The paste used to stick them was made of gum arabic. The bills, when separated and examined, were found to be programmes and announcements of public meetings, and even election proclamations.

BEES HAD POSSESSION.

They Made It Hot For a Junkman Who Tried to Take Their Hive.

The storehouse of Smith & Foster, grocers, in Spring street, Morristown, N. J., burned several weeks ago. Several barrels of partly burned sugar remained in the ruins and attracted a swarm of bees, which took up their residence in a stove among the debris.

A passing junkman recently started to carry the stove to his wagon, when the bees attacked him. He dropped his burden and started to run, but the bees followed. The junkman danced and waved his arms frantically, but the bees continued their onslaught until the man's face was terribly swollen. The bees finally returned to their home in the stove, and the junkman drove away, casting regretful glances at the rich prize of which he was so unceremoniously deprived.

The man was so badly injured by the stings that he was compelled to go to a hospital for treatment.—New York Herald.

Reliable Attendance

No More Use for Midwives.

Do not risk your life in confinement Dr. A. Wilinski, German Physician, having 14 years experience, will give you the most careful attention for which he will not charge you more than $6.00, and you are always saved. Come and make your application.

Dr. A. Wilinski, 9 Tyler St. Lowell Mass.

Office hours—8 to 9.30 a. m., 1 to 2.30 and 7 to 8.30 p. m.

MAJ. MERRILL of Lawrence, Who Has Resigned His Office as Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts.

CITY HALL NOTES

In his remarks in the city council chamber, Tuesday evening, Mr. Bosca paid the Sun a compliment which was not published at the time. After explaining his position on the water board controversy, he said: "I will take this opportunity to thank the editor of the Sun for taking sides with me in this controversy, knowing well we are not of the same political faith, but the press of my faith said nothing; by this it shows which way the wind blows."

The committee on appropriations will hold another meeting tonight.

The aldermen will hold their first meeting after the summer vacation next Tuesday evening, and it will probably be a lively session.

Ex-Alderman C. N. Bagley, one of the trustees of the Edson cemetery, says it will make considerable difference to the running of the cemetery if the collections have to go into the general city treasury, as the new charter provides. The cemetery has heretofore been nearly self-sustaining, and special efforts have been made this year to get in all the collections possible so that the sum asked of the city council would be reasonable. If the money goes into the general fund, there will have to be someone else to make the collections. It is doubtful if the cemetery then makes such a good showing. The water board is exempted from this section of the charter and surprise is expressed that the Edson cemetery, which corporation comes under a special statute, is not equally entitled to exemption.

Councilman Scott has returned from a trip to Baltimore and Washington.

OFF FOR EUROPE.

The following Lowell people are booked through Murphy's steamship agency to leave Boston tomorrow on the Cunard Line steamer Catalonia for Queenstown and Liverpool: Susan Brady, James Freeman, and James Maker. Also from Boston the same day on the fast steamer Canada, Mr. Peter Ryder, Ellen Ryder, Rose Harrahan, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Thompson.

Centralville residents continue to complain of the bad taste and odor of the water furnished them for drinking purposes.

J. E. Conant & Co. sold yesterday afternoon 14,000 square feet of land on Bridge street between Tenth and Eleventh streets, to John Reidy, for 22 cents a square foot.

The Alerts of Lawrence and the South Ends are booked to give an exhibition of the national game on the South common tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. The game promises to be interesting in many respects. The Alerts are a strong organization of players, and will make the South Ends hustle for victory. Moore and Davis will be in the points for the South Ends and will have the same team behind them that lowered the colors of the Mathews Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Welch of Cedar street have gone to spend their vacation in Waterbury, Vt.

W. H. Davis, the fashionable tailor, has returned to this city and will re-enter business.

W. H. Davis will soon be located at 118 Merrimack street, where he will be pleased to see all his old friends and many new ones, the usual excellence in work guaranteed. Everybody invited to call.

Mr. and Mrs. George Green have returned from a trip to Halifax.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Johnson have returned from New York, where they have been inspecting the latest in fall millinery.

No printing establishment in this city compares with The Sun Job Print in its mechanical equipment and the excellence of its work. Did you ever try it?

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY
Boarding and Day School,
LOWELL, MASS.
WILL BEGIN ITS 45TH YEAR SEPTEMBER 7TH, 1897.
This school continues the thorough work in English, Science, Classics, Music and Art, for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. Difference of Religion will not be regarded in admission of Pupils.
For further particulars, apply at the Academy or by letter to the Superior.

NOW THE SOUTH POLE

ANOTHER VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY UNDERTAKEN BY DR. COOK.

He Sailed Recently for the Antarctic Region—Will Join Lieutenant Adrian de Gerlache—Ice Sledges, Dogs and Skis Will Be Used by the Explorers.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook of arctic fame sailed from the Lamport & Holt pier, Brooklyn, on a recent bright morning, on the steamship Havelina for Rio Janeiro. There he will join the Belgian antarctic expedition when it reaches that port, about Oct. 1. Arrangements for the journey were begun a short time ago upon receipt of a cablegram from Lieutenant Adrian de Gerlache, commander of the expedition, requesting Dr. Cook to become one of the exploring party.

Although no definite position has as yet been assigned to him, Dr. Cook will, of course, be a member of the scientific staff, his thorough knowledge of the sciences equipping him for such a position, while his practical experience will make his services valuable in the superintendence of the dogs and sledges in the land expedition.

Dr. Cook's first experience as an explorer was gained with Peary in his initial Greenland expedition in 1891-3. He accompanied the explorer as surgeon, and twice since then he has visited the north.

"I believe," he said just before he sailed, "that every man who has once learned the secrets of the wild polar wilderness and its savage joys will always long to return to it, finding there a spell, an inspiration, that makes all other kinds of life seem insipid. A primitive life, undescribed pleasures and countless natural wonders await every adept who ventures into the white boreal silence, and if this be true in going northward, how much greater the spell when entering the waste of waters dashing against the great moving wall of ice which guards the secrets of the frozen land of Antarctica!"

The doctor's equipment is complete and exceedingly interesting and picturesque. It consists of several coats of dark woolen cloth lined throughout and edged with eider down fur, an Eskimo suit made of wolfskins, several eider sleeping bags, a camera, medicine chest, nautical instruments, snowshoes, skis, two sledges, the faithful winchester, his companion in all his northern journeys, and lastly a new American flag 10 by 15 feet.

It has been Dr. Cook's cherished desire for many years to equip an expedition for the south; but, although a number of scientific societies have promised him support, he has never as yet had command of sufficient funds to carry out his plans.

"There will be 23 men in all on the Belgica," said Dr. Cook. "I already know some German and expect to acquire a little French, and in all probability some of the number will be able to converse in English, so I apprehend but little difficulty in making myself understood, although there is a fare chance of having to express my wants by signs, which would be awkward, to say the least.

"The Belgica is a whaling vessel, built specially for ice navigation. Furthermore, she has been strengthened and entirely refitted, and, besides carrying her engines, is bark rigged, with a wide breadth of canvas.

"There are sufficient provisions for two years on board, as well as the frame and woodwork for a house and observatory.

"The purpose of Lieutenant de Gerlache is to survey as thoroughly as possible the shores of Antarctica from Graham's Land to Enderly Land, Wilkes Land and Victoria Land, making a landing at Cape Adare if possible. He will proceed from there with the aid of skis and sledges to explore the ice cap of the continent. Skis are thin, narrow blades of wood from 8 to 10 feet in length, which are strapped to the feet like snowshoes."

The length of Dr. Cook's stay with the expedition is uncertain, but at present he has only planned to remain with it during the first summer. The antarctic summer is of three months' duration and corresponds to our winter months, extending through December, January and February. In regard to its characteristics Dr. Cook says:

"Nearly all the strange arctic phenomena have been seen in the south. The auroras, the nightless days, the dayless nights, the giant icebergs, the stupendous glaciers, the rugged cliffs, the ragged mountain peaks and a thousand other indescribable wonders are common to both poles, but in the antarctic we have added to this numberless volcanoes emitting fire, smoke and lava."—Exchange.

Harris Memorial Fund Growing.

The Augustus Harris memorial fund now amounts to more than $10,000, and subscriptions are still expected by the committee, of which the Prince of Wales is a member. A drinking fountain in the crowded neighborhood of Drury lane is to be put up with $5,000 of the money. The rest of the fund is to be devoted to the endowment of a bed in Charing Cross hospital for the sole use of members of the dramatic and musical professions.

MAY SMASH THE EARTH.

Professor Fall Says That a Comet Will Strike Us In 1899.

Professor Fall of Vienna now predicts that a comet will strike the earth Nov. 13, 1899, doubtless destroying the latter. On this night myriads of meteoric particles, travelling along the same path as Tempio's comet of 1866, will be encountered. The history of the grand display of fireworks in 1833 and 1866 suggests such another in 1899.

That year will again bring the great meteor shoal of the Leonids to the earth's track. This shoal will require more than a year to pass. The Leonids follow Temple's comet. Some believe the latter is the thickest part of the swarm. The great French astronomer Arago estimates that there is only one chance in 281,000,000 for a collision between the comet and our earth. Should such an event take place M. Faye and Professor Pierce believe the result might be only a brilliant shower, while if the nucleus were in mass and solidity equal to Donati's comet the hardest rocks would be melted by heat developed by the impact.

If the comet were a hydrogen body sufficiently large to encompass the globe it might mingle with the oxygen of our atmosphere and form a compound which, being ignited, would instantly consume every living thing. Since water is the result of burning hydrogen gas in oxygen, the fierce flame would be followed by a deluge of water enveloping the surface of our earth. If the body of the comet were not inflammable, but composed of noxious gases, it would poison our atmosphere. Were it an innocuous gaseous body it would float on our atmosphere as do the clouds. Professor Young admits that the earth might collide with a comet, but thinks such encounters will be rare.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

GOT HER BOY BACK.

After a Hard Fight In the Courts, a Mother Secured Her Child.

A very pretty young woman, an elderly woman and a handsome 5-year-old boy left Kansas City recently for Spokane, Wash. The young woman was Mrs. Ella A. Hall, the boy was her son and the elderly woman was her mother. Mrs. Hall had just recovered the son after a hard fight in the courts. The boy was not well acquainted with his mother yet, and she would not let him leave her for a moment while at the hotel for fear he would be kidnaped.

"I've got him at last," she exclaimed, with tears in her eyes, "and no man shall ever get him from me again."

When the child was very young, his mother and father separated, and the boy was given to Mr. and Mrs. Austin Laughter to raise. They moved from Spokane to Springfield, Mo., and brought the child along.

Finally the mother concluded that she wanted her boy, and the Laughter family refused to give him up. The Laughters had grown to love him, and considered him their child. Mrs. Hall went to Springfield from Spokane and demanded the boy. Mrs. Laughter said she could not have him, and the mother sought the aid of the courts. Recently she was given possession of the boy, and she returned with him in triumph.—Kansas City Times.

SOME PERSONAL POINTS.

Admiral Beardslee recently turned over his command to Admiral Miller and will shortly be placed on the retired list.

Corporation Counsel Thornton of Chicago recently selected Miss Cora B. Hirtzel as one of his official assistants.

Fourteen murders are said to have followed the recent of Miss Cisneros when she was attacked in her home by Spaniards.

John Fox, Jr., the author of "The Kentuckians," was formerly a New York newspaper man. He was graduated from Harvard in 1883.

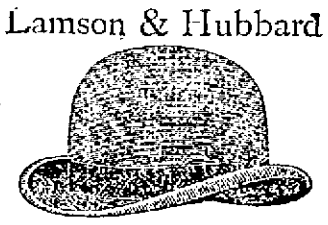
Recent reports of the condition of Michael Munkacsy, the celebrated Hungarian painter, are so favorable that hopes are entertained of his early recovery.

W. S. Brand, superintendent of the Georgia railway, has been indicted for violation of the state law in running freight trains on Sunday.

M. St. Saens, the famous French composer, is in Sweden, where he is to give a series of organ recitals. At Stockholm he will conduct two concerts composed of his works.

Colonel S. W. Eldridge of Lawrence, Kan., who celebrated his eighty-first birthday recently, is writing a history of himself and Douglas county. He was one of the earliest settlers in the state, and his own experiences will be the subjects of several interesting chapters in his book.

ARE YOU READY?
Lamson & Hubbard



Fall Style, 1897.
We are with the best line of Hats for Fall ever shown here. Price is not an object. A good a Hat as ever was made for 95c., and then all prices to the top quality, including the Lamson & Hubbard original and copy. The Young's, and our own special block, the Uncle Sam Derby, a $3 Hat for $2.
O'Hearn & Dowd
UNCLE SAM'S STORE.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

SUIT FOR $80,000

By a Miss Wetmore a Massage Artiste.

SAYS SHE WAS COMPELLED TO UNDERGO OPERATION.

He Makes a General Denial of Charges.

Boston, Sept. 9.—A masseur, named Tillie E. Wetmore, who formerly conducted an establishment on Boylston street, has sued H. W. Bates of Roxbury for $50,000. The suit has some peculiar features, as Miss Wetmore was for two years Mr. Bates' traveling companion. Miss Wetmore claimed that Bates forced her to undergo a criminal operation by which she suffered greatly. Bates was formerly a resident of Lowell. He makes a general denial of the charges while admitting that an operation was performed.

WILLARD & CO. ASSIGN

BIG STOCK BROKERS GO TO THE WALL AFFECTING OTHERS.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New York, Sept. 9.—The firm of J. R. Willard & Co., bankers and brokers, with offices here and at Buffalo, Washington, Philadelphia and Montreal, assigned today to J. L. Sturbuck. Estimated liabilities are $1,000,000.

ANOTHER FIRM EMBARASSED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Washington, Sept. 9.—George W. Silsy & Co., brokers in stocks and grains are embarassed on account of the failure of Willard & Co., New York.

AERONAUT KILLED

BY FAILURE OF HIS PARCHUTE TO OPEN.

Kansas City, Sept. 9.—Professor Bozart, the aeronaut, was fatally injured by the failure of his parachute to open after an ascent from the Fair grounds yesterday. He fell three hundred feet.

HELD A CONFERENCE

MANAGER SULLIVAN AND BOARD OF ALDERMEN TOGETHER.

Manager Sullivan and the members of the board of aldermen held a conference at city hall this morning. Mayor Courtney, Aldermen Pierce, Howe, Cosgrove, Tuttle and Lawrence were present. The matter talked of was the location of tracks in Varnum avenue. In 1887 a location in the middle of the road was granted to the Lowell & Dracut road. A location was also granted this year to the Lowell & Suburban road and it has been learned that the lines were improperly called to remedy this matter. If this is a location on the west side of the road but this would probably be the cause of many claims for land damages being presented. Then should the middle of the road location be accepted, it will be necessary to raise the grade of the avenue 14 inches.

A BUNCO GAME

TRIED ON A DRACUT FARMER BY TWO STRANGERS.

A bold atempt at a bunco game was made upon a Dracut farmer named Kelly, who resides on the Lawrence road, last Tuesday by two slick strangers, who evidently mistook Kelly for a "Rube."

Fortunately, however, Kelly has travelled a bit in his day, and when they attempted to work a three-card monte game on him, he immediately got "next" and quit them.

On the day in question, while Kelly and a farm laborer were standing by Kelly's fence, along came a well dressed stranger in a carriage. The stranger passed the time of day with Mr. Kelly and then entered into conversation with him, complimenting him upon the possession of so fine a farm and inquiring about the number of men he employed, the condition of crops, etc. After talking awhile, the stranger asked permission to drive to the summit of a hill on Mr. Kelly's land and upon receiving it, invited Mr. Kelly to jump in and drive with him. This Kelly did and when they had gone down the road a short distance, along came another good-looking stranger on foot who asked the distance to Lowell. He told the that he was a Virginian, but had a sister who had married a Lowell man. He had been to Lowell, he said, to see her, but had learned that she had moved to Methuen, and going there learned that she did not reside in that town, and hence was walking back to Lowell. Then a general conversation followed and before Kelly knew what was up, the three-card monte game was introduced. Of course the stranger in the wagon won $10 immediately, and the fellow on the road, in paying him, pulled out an immense roll of bills, taking the $10 bill from the outside. Mr. Kelly asked him if he wasn't afraid to carry so much money around with him, whereupon the man with the roll said that he had $10,000 more in a belt around his waist and wasn't frightened in the least.

Then Kelly got on to the game and bade his new found friends a hasty adieu. He afterwards saw them drive down the Lawrence road together. One of the men was tall and dark-featured, while the other was slim and light complexioned.

ONE DEATH AT OCEAN SPRINGS.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New Orleans, Sept. 9.—A bulletin from Ocean Springs, Miss., this morning says: "One death this morning. Physicians are now holding an autopsy."

DEATHS.

SHANLEY—John Shanley, aged 55 years, died this morning at his home, 50 Otis street. He was an old resident of the city, having lived here fifty years. For 28 years he was a contractor in the Lowell Machine shop. He was one of the first members of the L.I.B.S. He leaves a widow, four children, two brothers, Patrick and Thomas Shanley, and one sister, who is assistant-mother general of the Grey Nuns, in Ottawa.

Funeral at 9 o'clock Saturday morning from the Sacred Heart church. Friends are requested not to send flowers.

MAKER—Mrs. Jane W. Maker, died yesterday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. H. Kileski, 30 Hanks street, aged 82 years 4 months. She leaves three sons and four daughters. The sons are Allen J., of East Saugus, George E., and Charles W. of Lowell. The daughters are Mrs. Knowlton of West Acton, Mrs. Singhi, Mrs. L. H. Kileski, and Miss Josie Maker of Lowell.

COAL DEPOSITS

Found Near Soda Springs, Idaho.

BITUMINOUS COAL OF EXCELLENT QUALITY FOUND.

Fatal Tenement House Fire in Chicago.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Soda Springs, Idaho, Sept. 9.—There is much excitement here over the discovery of extensive deposits of coal four miles from here. It is bituminous and of excellent quality. Idaho is now entirely dependent upon Wyoming and Colorado for coal.

SENT FROM MOVING TRAINS.

Telegraphic Messages Transmitted to Stations While Operator Rides.

George Y. Trott, a former telegraph operator, has devised a system which will shortly be put in operation by the Pennsylvania railroad by which every train on the line is in constant communication with the station next ahead, and when desired with the train dispatcher or any public telegraph station. A train equipped with the Trott system would at all times be on a "loop" circuit, extending to the next telegraph station ahead and to send messages farther or receive them from other stations the operator at the proper station would only have to "cut in" by means of a jack spring on one of the regular telegraph wires.

Mr. Trott's device is exclusively mechanical. It involves no new or untried principles. The device is an adaptation of the street railway trolley or third rail of the elevated railways. Two insulated metallic tracks are laid between and parallel to the traction rails. They are not connected, and at intervals equal in length to the circuit it is desired to establish a trolley mechanism, consisting of three pairs of wheels, connected in multiple by "knuckle" joints and hinged to the footboard of the engine, runs under the tender on the inner rails. The contact of the metallic wheels with the metallic rails closes the circuit, as the wheels are joined by a metallic framework. Insulated wires conduct the circuit into the engine cab and by means of the bellcord into any part of the train desired.

The engineers and electricians of the Pennsylvania railroad have promised to give the system a practical trial as soon as possible.—New York Tribune.

The Copper Sheathed Car.

Success appears to have attended the experiment made on the New Haven railroad in the sheathing of a passenger car with copper. In this case the usual sheathing was removed from a first class car, the frame was redressed and blocked, and the metal sheathing was prepared in the company's shop, the process being slow, as the work was out of the usual line. It was thought that the copper might add considerably to the weight of the car, but since the completion of the work it has been found that the thinner car sheathing is not desirable, for the reason that the lips of the grooves in the edge are inclined to curl, there not being sufficient lumber in the upper lip to make it firm. All the posts and corners—in fact, all the exterior parts of the passenger car made of wood—were covered with copper.

Railroads In New Jersey.

A supplemental report of the state board of assessors, giving advanced statistics regarding the electric and street railroads in New Jersey for the year 1896, shows the total receipts of all the street railroads in the state for the year to be $5,770,171 against $5,056,598 in 1895, an increase of $713,573. The expenditures were $3,540,168 against $3,481,931 in 1895, an increase of $144,236, and dividends paid $124,220, against $117,320 in 1895, an increase of $6,900. The number of miles of track in the state is 618; capital stock paid in, $38,225,150; funded debt, $36,420,493, and other debts, $4,270,396; total of capital and funded debt, $78,935,039. The total cost of the railroads, including the equipment and appurtenances, is put at $80,011,559, an average of $130,500 per mile of track.—Electrical Engineer.

The Princess of Wales
ORDERS
JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.
MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, S. W.
Please send for the use of H. R. H., the Princess of Wales, six dozen of JOHANN Hoff's Malt Extract as soon as possible. Kindly give two bottles to bearer for to-day's luncheon. Yours faithfully,
JOHN GWILLIM, Cellarman
For H. R. H.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
The genuine JOHANN Hoff's Malt Extract makes Flesh and Blood. One dozen bottles of the genuine JOHANN Hoff's Malt Extract will give more strength and contains more nutritive elements than one cask of ale or porter, without being intoxicating.
EISNER & MENDELSON CO.,
Sole Agents, New York.

MAJ. CHARLES K. DARLING of Boston, A Leading Candidate for Commander-in-Chief of the Sons of Veterans.

FAIRY SOAP
PURE—WHITE—FLOATING.
Nothing enters into the manufacture of Fairy Soap but the purest and best materials known to the soapmaker's art and that money can buy.
The Soap of the Century
Sold everywhere in one quality and three convenient sizes, for the toilet, bath and laundry.
Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago. St. Louis. New York.

CHRIS HOLMES'
SPECIALTY STORE,
NOS. 124 AND 126 MERRIMACK STREET.
TO BE CLOSED OUT
All Spring and Summer Goods
LOWEST PRICES EVER KNOWN.

39c each, White Duck, Pique, and Crash Skirts, some of them slightly soiled. Skirts that sold from $1.25 to $1.98, sale price 39c each.
98c. The balance of our $3.50 Crash Suits, Blazer Style, to be closed out at 98c each.
75c. All our $1.50 and $1.75 Lawn Wrappers and Tea Gowns, now 75c.
95c. All our Fine Dimity Tea Gowns that sold for $2.00, $2.50, and $3.00, sale price, $1.98.
$1.98. One lot Reefer Linen Suits, extra fine quality, sold for $6.00, sale price, $1.98.
OUTING SUITS.
$7.50 Outing Suits $2.98. $12.50 and $15 Outing Suits $4.98. $20.00 Outing Suits $9.98.
CHILDREN'S SCHOOL REEFERS.
$1.50 Reefers 75c. $2.00 Reefers 98c. $3.00 Reefers $1.49. $4.00 Reefers, $1.98.
CHILDREN'S SUITS.
$2.00 Wash Suits 98c. $3.00 Wash Suits $1.49. $4.00 Wash Suits $1.75.
LADIES' CAPES.
$3.00 Cloth Capes $1.49. $5.00 Capes $2.49. $10.00 Capes $4.98.
LADIES' JACKETS.
1 Lot Odd Garments made to sell for $4.00 and $5.00, sale price 98c. $5.00 Jackets $2.75. $10.00 Jackets $4.95.
MACKINTOSHES.
$3.00 Mackintoshes 98c. $7.50 Mackintoshes $3.98.

We Repeat
Last week our offers met with unusual response, the result was, many delighted customers found even greater values than they expected—again this week.
"The Same Goods for Less Money, or Better Goods for the Same Money"
Will Be Proved in Every Sale We Make To Your Entire Satisfaction.
JACKETS.
75 Sample Fall Jackets for less than the cost of the cloth.
Regular $10.75 Silk Lined Jacket for $4.95.
Regular $13.50 Silk Lined Jackets for $6.75.
These will not last long—come early.
CAPES.
The balance of our entire line of Capes reduced to the following prices:

Now	$1.25	$1.95	$2.50	$3.75
From	$2.95	$4.75	$5.75	$8.50

SHIRT WAISTS.
LAST CHANCE THIS SEASON.

Prices	19c.	49c.	75c.	98c.
Redu'd from	49c.	$1.25	$1.75	$2.75

NEW WAISTS.
Flannelette, 29 cents, worth 50 cents.
New Plaids, 49 cents, worth 75 cents.
All Wool, 65 cents, worth $1.00.
N. Y. Cloak & Suit Co.
12 JOHN STREET.

THE LOWELL SUN

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.
SUN BUILDING,
Merrimack Square, Lowell, Mass.
Per Year, $3.00, Per Month, 25c.

THE SUN IS
A Member of the Associated Press

With yellow fever in New Orleans and small pox in Montreal, the intervening cities had better look out.

This week will compare with June in the number of weddings. Wednesday was a record breaker in the list. May they prosper!

Joseph A. Coram is credited with ranking as a bull in the New York stock market. He is a miner and confident that there is a great mining boom at hand.

Dick Croker's friends have given it out that he will be his own candidate in the mayoralty contest. He will also have the privilege of electing himself if he desires to run.

Several deposed postmasters are appealing for justice under the civil service rules. They seem to forget that these civil service rules are as pliable as the republican politicians wish to make them.

The provision of the new tariff law which restricts personal property of Americans returning from abroad to $100 is considered absurd and ridiculous. Many will be obliged to leave their effects in Europe.

Les Artisans Canadiens are to be congratulated upon their great prosperity during the short time of their existence. If they continue to prosper during the future years, they will soon be one of the most influential societies in New England.

President Andrews of Brown university has done the right thing in deciding not to yield to the corporation that treated him with such indignity. They feared that President Andrews would become a martyr to free silver and help to elect Bryan president in 1900.

The Boston Herald and other papers make much ado about Mr. Bryan's address at St. Louis on Labor Day, from the fact that it was not upon free silver. They should not forget that Mr. Bryan is a man of versatility and able to speak upon more than one subject.

Hon. John H. Sullivan of East Boston will be a candidate for the governor's council in the fourth councillor district next year. Mr. Sullivan was supposed to have been elected last year, but by some mysterious manipulation of the votes, the place was given to Councillor Allen. Even the republicans regretted Allen's election, and will undoubtedly this year help elect Mr. Sullivan.

Joseph Kelley, the Somersworth murderer, gives it out that he is under contract to serve Satan for eight years and that his contract will be completed two years hence. Probably young Kelley is either trying to convince the authorities that he is mentally irresponsible, or else that he expects an opportunity to escape if spared so long. His story will not save him from the gallows.

Now that the Citizens' union has nominated Seth Low and that Platt stands firmly by Quigg, the people in general are speculating upon what candidate Tammany will put in the field. That is the point upon which the battle will turn in the long run. The organization has some excellent material to draw upon, and among the leaders are Charles W. Dayton, former postmaster, Judge William Gaynor of the Supreme court, Judge Lawrence and George E. Waring, Commissioner of streets. The men will be well qualified to give Seth Low or Lemuel Quigg a hard battle for the mayoralty.

PLATT REPUDIATES LOW.

Here is Mr. Platt's formal repudiation of Seth Low:

"I have not been able to discover any sentiment among republicans during the past three months which will even tolerate, much less justify, their indorsing Mr. Low's candidacy. The attitude of the republican organization, as every body knows, has been consistently conciliatory toward the Citizens' Union. There has been no time when we would not have welcomed its co-operation, but, instead of receiving our offers of friendship and assistance, we were subjected to insult and abuse. We were told day after day that they would as soon think of conferring with Croker and Sheehan as with us. We warned them and begged them not to pursue this short-sighted policy, but they continued on their course and there is nothing for us to do but to look on them as enemies. And now we say to the Citizens' Union that we would as soon confer with Croker and Sheehan as with them.—Chairman Lemuel E. Quigg's dictated statement after a conference with Platt and Olcott."

Could anything be more specific than that. Does not that preclude a reconciliation? The fight lies between Platt, Low and Tammany, and of these three the greatest is Tammany.

THE WHOLE system feels the effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla—stomach, liver, kidneys, heart, nerves are strengthened and **SUSTAINED.**

MEXICO PROSPEROUS.

Manufacturers Enjoying a Boom In Trade.

FARMERS ARE ALSO BENEFITED.

Gold Has Gone to a Premium and Has the Effect of a Tariff Wall, but the Silver Dollar Buys as Much Goods as Ever. Capital Pouring In For Investment.

The Constitution is of the opinion that those gold organs which are piously engaged in extending their sympathy and condolence to Mexico on account of the supposed deplorable condition in which that country is left by the fall of silver have failed to read the dispatch recently sent to the New York Herald by that paper's special correspondent in the City of Mexico.

That dispatch makes very interesting reading at this time. The Constitution has already printed it in full, but some of the statements made by The Herald's Mexican correspondent are worthy of further consideration. In order to thoroughly understand the situation depicted by the correspondent it is necessary for our readers to bear in mind that, while silver has depreciated with respect to gold in the gold standard countries, no such result has taken place in Mexico. Silver has not fallen at all, has not decreased in purchasing power to any appreciable extent. On the other hand, gold has risen to a premium of $1.45.

Remembering this fact, it is easy to understand the dispatch, which would otherwise be inexplicable. Merchants are hurt by the rise in gold and are canceling their orders for import. Why? Because they can get no more silver for the stocks they have on hand than they could before gold rose. Consequently they are unable to import goods except at a profit.

Meanwhile Mexican manufacturers are enjoying the greatest boom in their history, as the gold premium makes a most effective tariff wall. All the agricultural interests are prosperous, as they sell abroad for gold and pay their laborers in silver. "Strange to say," remarks the correspondent of The Herald, "the Mexican dollar buys as much goods as it ever did, save of the imported variety." This is a statement the gold organs should digest. It must be true, for it appears in the columns of a most rantankerous gold organ.

More than that, foreign capital is pouring into the country to take advantage of the high premium on gold—this premium being in the nature of a bonus on every dollar of gold invested in Mexico. Another result is that "rich Mexicans, accustomed to living much of their time abroad, are staying at home investing their silver in building improvements." Real estate is rapidly increasing in price, and the demand for contractors is large.

The Herald correspondent says the government is "hit hard," as it must pay the interest on its foreign debt in gold. But there are some blows that react, and this will be one of them. There is talk of repudiation, and in that case the holders of the bonds will be bit, but the probability is that President Diaz will refund the government debt and cut its interest charge in half by reducing the rate from 6 per cent to 3.

Meanwhile the whole course and tenor of The Herald's dispatch shows that those who have tears to shed for Mexico should reserve them for folks nearer home.—Atlanta Constitution.

REPUBLICAN DISHONESTY.

Senator Chandler's Discovery of Crookedness on the Part of His Fellows.

Senator Chandler's latest discovery of crookedness and chicanery on the part of his fellow Republicans touches the clause of the Dingley bill imposing a 10 per cent extra duty on all foreign products coming through Canada into the United States. He contends that the legislation was passed by writing it as new matter in the conference report, where it was adopted by both houses of congress without being noticed by more than those persons "engaged in the scheme." The senator also points out that the conference committee men went beyond their powers when they inserted so important an amendment into a clause of the law about only five words of which there was any disagreement between the house and senate.

Speaker Reed the other day denounced the proceeding as a "scheme" and said that the clause had evidently "been slipped in." Senator Chandler says that Senator Cannon in open senate asked whether it was intended to do anything but settle differences between the two houses and that Senator Allison very promptly and emphatically replied that of course no further effect was contemplated.

"Having had experience with conference reports which should have warned me to read every word of this report, I have no excuse to offer for not doing so," apologetically exclaims Senator Chandler. "I hope to be forgiven," he pleads, "but I shall never forgive myself."

What a disgraceful state of affairs is here presented of legislative rottenness and Republican dishonesty! There can be no doubt, from this corroborative testimony, that the Dingley bill was tampered with by the agents of railroads whose interests are to be subserved by the law as it now stands. Either some member of the conference committees "slipped in" the objectionable clause or some clerk of the enrolling force did it. In either case the evidence is too complete to be denied that corrupt methods were employed in bringing about the result. It now remains to be seen whether Republicans in authority will permit this stain to remain upon the party's escutcheon.—St. Louis Republic.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

THAT GREATER NEW YORK

Basis of Representation in the Democratic Convention.

The Silver Democrats Must be Considered—Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Waterson on Duty of Democrats.

New York, Sept. 10.—The Democratic conference committee for Greater New York met last night at the Hoffman House and ratified the action of the subcommittee. This set the holding of the convention for Sept. 20, and decided that the basis of representation should be 10 delegates and 10 alternates from each assembly district and five delegates and five alternates from each part of an assembly district within the new city.

John C. Sheehan, the Tammany leader, presided at the meeting. An application for a conference was received from the Democratic alliance and laid on the table, the committee holding that it had been simply appointed to fix a date and place for the convention, and had no power to deal with such matters. The application, which was signed by Moses Oppenheimer, T. B. Wakeman and P. J. Collins, sought permission for the alliance to lay certain propositions which its members deemed essential as a basis for united action before the conference. They were as follows:

1—That the convention reaffirm the Chicago platform.

2—That the party pledge itself to the policy of municipal ownership and operation of municipal franchises.

3—Direct employment in city work instead of the contract system.

4—That the candidate for mayor be a man whose character and acts in the past, as well as the stand he took during the last national campaign, will offer the strongest guarantee for his faithful adherence to this policy.

The tabling of the alliance's application will doubtless check the effort to introduce the "free silver" issue into the coming municipal contest.

EXPERT EVIDENCE

In the Leutgert Trial at Chicago.

THE CHEMISTS TELL RESULT OF ANALYSES.

Bits of Bones, Flesh and Hair in Court.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—Both the morning and afternoon sessions of court in the trial of Adolph L. Luetgert were consumed in the taking of expert testimony. Through chemical analysis the state must establish not only the possibility of a human body being dissolved by the action of caustic potash heated to the boiling point, but also the fact that the bits of bones, hair and flesh and the scrapings of pinkish brown material from the interior of the vat in the sausage factory are portions of the body of a human being. If they can demonstrate these two propositions beyond a reasonable doubt, one of the most important points of their case will have been accomplished. By circumstantial evidence they have endeavored to prove that Luetgert was anxious to rid himself of his wife, and that he enticed her to his factory on the evening of May 1. By expert testimony they expect to prove that Mrs. Luetgert's remains are now represented by the bits of bones, flesh and hair.

Two experts have been called, Dr. Charles B. Gibson and Professor Mark De la Fontaine. Dr. Gibson, whose direct examination was begun Wednesday, offered further testimony for the state yesterday and was turned over to the defense for cross-examination.

BONES OF DOGS AND SHEEP.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—The prosecution in the Luetgert case will introduce evidence to prove that fully 90 per cent of the bones which have so far been introduced into the trial are those of dogs and sheep, and that the remaining 10 per cent are human bones. It will be shown that the dog and sheep bones were taken from the place where the bones were usually thrown. The prosecution claims that it will show that extra precautions were taken to place the human bones where they would not readily be found. The state's attorney has in his possession what bears a close resemblance to a chin bone, both sockets of teeth being plainly visible. It is doubtful, however, whether the experts will declare this to be the bone of a human being. In all probability the state will rest its case tonight.

OFFER TO BE ACCEPTED.

Columbus, O., Sept. 10.—The miners' convention remained in executive session until late yesterday afternoon, adjourning until today without having taken a vote on the proposed settlement. President Ratchford said to a press reporter last night: "You may predict with every degree of certainty that a settlement will be reached and that the action of the national board in recommending a settlement will be endorsed. The delegates are beginning to see that the best thing they can do is to accept the proposition of the operators and return to work at the price offered. While the convention should have finished its business today, it was impossible to do so. Nearly every delegate desired to say something regarding the conditions in his own locality, and the convention had to permit them to have their say. When they have finished the convention can get to work." The arguments in favor of a settlement have had great weight with delegates who are uninstructed and even some of those who came with instructions have asked to be relieved.

BICYCLE RECORDS LOWERED.

Waterbury, Conn., Sept. 10.—Three records were broken at the national circuit bicycle race meet under the auspices of the Waterbury Wheel club. The world's tandem record of 1:56 3-5, made by Casey and Eckberg at Providence recently, was lowered one second by E. C. Hausman and George H. Collett of New Haven, and the mile state record of 1:47 3-5, made by Willie Windle, paced by a "quint" at Charter Oak park, Hartford, Oct. 3, 1895, had three-fifths of a second clipped off of it by Floyd MacFarland of San Jose. A new state record in the two-thirds mile professional was likewise made by C. R. Newton of Stafford Springs, who made it in 1:23½, lowering the previous record 2¾ seconds.

HELD CONVENTION

The Gold Democrats of Ohio Plan Campaign.

STATE CONVENTION OF OHIO HELD YESTERDAY.

Letters From Carlisle and Waterson.

Columbus, O., Sept. 10.—The state convention of the national Democrats was not as large as was expected, the attendance being limited to probably 50 delegates. Notwithstanding the committee appointed Wednesday night decided that it was advisable to nominate a state ticket, the opposition succeeded in having a plank slipped into the platform declaring inexpedient to do so. A lively discussion was precipitated by this coup of the minority, and it developed that the question involved was whether the party organization could be maintained more effectually by nominating or not nominating a state ticket. The majority seemed to think that a state ticket would give the party organization a prestige which it could not otherwise secure, and this plank of the platform was defeated by a decisive vote.

Next to the nomination of a state ticket the most important action of the convention was the endorsement of a candidate for the United States senate. Joseph H. Outhwaite of this city was unanimously endorsed. A state ticket was nominated.

Letters were read from John G. Carlisle and Henry Watterson. Mr. Watterson regretted that he could not meet the true Democrats of Ohio. He was laboring unceasingly and earnestly for the end they had in view. If the party is to live there must be a restoration of Democratic principles. They demand the repudiation of misleading theories of finance. "In Kentucky," he said, "we have made a glorious beginning, and we have every reason to look for a glorious result."

Mr. Carlisle said in effect that the Democrats who have remained faithful to the true principles of the party, as they were understood prior to the revolutionary declarations of 1856, should preserve their organizations, nominate candidates and prosecute vigorous contests in every state in the Union. "If we honestly believe," he wrote, "in the rectitude of the course we have heretofore pursued, it is our duty as loyal Democrats and patriotic citizens to maintain by all means at our command the independent and conservative position we now hold, and to appeal to our political associates who still entertain many opinions on public questions in common with us which repudiate the new and dangerous doctrines inconsiderately proclaimed at Chicago and St. Louis, and return to the simple and honest faith of the fathers."

ATE A TOADSTOOL.

Haverhill, Mass., Sept. 10.—John Morrisey, who claimed to belong in Providence, died at the city hospital yesterday from poisoning. He was found lying on the sidewalk Wednesday afternoon, writhing in pain, and was thought to have suffered a shock. After being taken to the hospital he told the doctors that he had been eating mushrooms, and that he had eaten a toadstool by mistake. He developed symptoms of such poison.

GRIPMAN WAS RATTLED.

New York, Sept 10.—Jacob Vasofsky, a candy pedler, was killed by a Broadway cable car in front of the Broadway Central hotel yesterday. A new gripman, who was being broken in by an old employe, became rattled when he saw the pedler step in front of his car in order to get out of the way of a car on the other track. The pedler was dragged at least 20 feet after being struck by the car.

CROKER NOT A CANDIDATE.

Bridgeport, Conn., Sept. 10.—The Evening Post publishes an interview with Edward H. Dillon touching the political campaign in New York. Mr. Dillon recently returned from a European tour, and was a passenger on the same steamer with Richard Croker. Mr. Dillon says that he became well acquainted with Mr. Croker, and that the latter, during the trip, stated that he would not be a candidate for mayor of Greater New York, but would take a hand in naming a candidate.

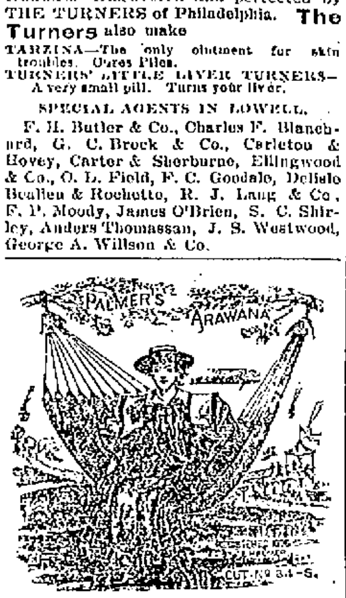
BLUE PEOPLE BRIGHT.

The business man's friend, Bicola Pills, are a scientific remedy, and the only perfect cure for the diseases of the nervous system. A remedy adapted for the banker, doctor, lawyer, preacher, and merchant. While Bicola Pills are intended for all who are afflicted with nervous weakness, they are particularly adapted to women suffering from a weakened condition of the nervous system, with prostration, faintness, etc. Bicola Pills give immediate relief—for rheumatism, and all blood and nervous troubles. Discovered and perfected by THE TURNERS of Philadelphia. The Turners also make

TARZINA—The only ointment for skin troubles. Cures Piles.
TURNERS' LITTLE LIVER TURNERS—A very small pill. Turns your liver.

SPECIAL AGENTS IN LOWELL.

F. H. Butler & Co., Charles F. Blanchard, G. C. Brock & Co., Carleton & Hovey, Carter & Sherburne, Ellingwood & Co., O. L. Field, F. C. Goodale, Delisle Beaulieu & Rochette, R. J. Lang & Co., F. P. Moody, James O'Brien, S. C. Shirley, Anders Thomassan, J. S. Westwood, George A. Willson & Co.



HAMMOCKS
AND
ICE CREAM FREEZERS
Best Goods. Greatest Variety.

BARTLETT & DOW
216 Central St., Lowell, Mass.

NEW MUSIC HALL
W. H. BOODY, Manager.
Thursday, Friday and Saturday, with Saturday Matinee, Sept. 9, 10, 11,
MAY SMITH ROBBINS,
The Peerless Irish Comedienne, in the 4-act Comedy Entitled,
LITTLE TRIXIE.
3 JOLLY NIGHTS ONLY COMMENCING
Monday, Sept. 13
MATINEE WEDNESDAY.
Gus Hill's World of Novelties
The Old Reliable.
Headed by JENNIE YEAMANS, the highest salaried artist now in the vaudeville. Late of the Frohman's Jane Co. Who could wish for more.

Lowell, Lawrence, Salisbury Beach,
Steamer Merrimac Leaves Haverhill daily at 9.30 a. m.
Two trips, Sunday and Monday (Labor Day), and Saturday and Sunday following. Cars leave Lowell to connect with steamer at 7 and 7.30 a. m. and 12 m. for the second trip.
Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday following Labor Day, it connects at Newburyport with STEAMER LEWISTON for three ocean trips. $1 round trip from Haverhill.
After Labor Day steamer leaves to return at 4 p. m.
S. W. GEORGE, Agent, Haverhill.

Lakeview Park
Free Open-Air Show
ONE WEEK
Commencing Monday, Sept. 6
Every Afternoon and Evening.
The Summer Visitor Comp'y
Comedians, Singers, Dancers, Musicians.

GLEN FOREST
3 Days: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 6, 7 and 8.
AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
The London Vaudeville Co.
Presenting an entertainment of refined and amusing specialties.
3 Days: Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 9, 10 and 11, at 3 and 8 o'clock.
Annual engagement of the wonderful
CLARA BECKWITH,
Champion Lady Swimmer,
In her world-famed aquatic exhibitions in a mammoth glass tank on the stage, and return engagement of the London Vaudeville Co.
NEW SPECIAL ATTRACTION THE ZOO

DERBY & MORSE
72 MIDDLE STREET,
keep everything in the electrical line. There are none in the city that do better work and their prices are as reasonable as many others for a cheaper grade of work.

LANTERNS
OF ALL KINDS FOR
MILL, SHOP, STREET, STABLE AND CARRIAGE USE.
Oil Lanterns and Signal Oil
for use where insurance forbids the use of kerosene.
Lantern Globes, Burners, Wicks and parts of Lanterns lost or destroyed furnished.

C. B. COBURN & CO.,
63-67 MARKET STREET.

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137 Central St., Opp. American House
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

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LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM,
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Photographers.
Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty
All work guaranteed

W. A. LEW,
49 John Street.
Clothing Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
Orders received for cleaning, dying and pressing, promptly and neatly executed.

CHARLES H. COSGROVE,
Room 16, Hildreth Building.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

J. M. KINGSBURY,
No. 378 Bridge Street.
Meats and Provisions.
(Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

PHILIP J. FARLEY,
Room 11, Barristers' Hall.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

HOUSE LOTS ON THE EMERY LAND
Over the new Moody Street Bridge, 6625 feet from Old Postoffice, latest improvements
Low Prices. Easy Terms.
INVESTIGATE.
A. J. RYAN, Agent
Room 29A Hildreth Building (Old Post Office)
Fifth floor, take elevator.
On the land every afternoon.

Trunk Manufactory, 72 Middlesex Street,
(Old Wooden Building.) All orders promptly attended to and work delivered to all parts of the city.
P. F. DEVINE Prop.

Lowell High Grade
FERTILIZERS
Lowest in Price,
Highest in Standard.
FOR SALE BY
E. N. Wood & Co.,
79-83 Market St., Lowell, Mass.

IF YOU WANT A CASE
Of the Leading Brands of
LAGER, JONES' ALE, Or PORTER
TELEPHONE.
J. H. RILEY,
Bottler, Nos. 98 and 102 Lakeview Avenue
Telephone Number 414-4.

The Lowell
Gas Light Co.
Office, 22 Shattuck St., cor. Middle.
SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; S. E. RAYMOND, Clerk.
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PRICE OF GAS
WITH THE DISCOUNT OFF FOR PROMPT PAYMENT IS
$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.
FIRST CLASS COOKING STOVES SET UP AND RENTED AT A LOW RATE PER YEAR, PIPING INCLUDED. COKE, BROKEN, SCREENED, AND DELIVERED, AT $4.50 PER CHALDRON; $2.25 PER HALF CHALDRON; CASH.
NO CHARGE MADE FOR THE USE OF METERS.
NO CHARGE MADE FOR RUNNING SUPPLY PIPES FROM STREET MAINS TO CONSUMER'S CELLAR.
ORDERS WHEN LEFT AT OFFICE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

WANT COLUMN.

LOST $10.—ON COBURN STREET SATURday. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to 76 Coburn street.

WANTED—TWO MEN FOR PERMANENT situation. $20 per month. Call at 26 Central street, Room 2. P. J. R.

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW that we are first class carpenters at 462 Market street. John W. Kinnan, carpenter and general jobber. All orders promptly attended to.

BARN TO LET IN BELVIDERE. APPLY at 8 Everett street.

TO LET—A FOUR-ROOM TENEMENT, 77 Chestnut street.

GENTLEMEN—REMEMBER THE CHEAPest place to have your clothing cleaned and repaired is at L. W. Baldwin's, Room 9, Associate Building, cor. Merrimack and Worthen streets.

JUST THINK OF IT, YOU CAN BUY A house for $775, and easy terms, or any kind of a place you want. Very cheap. G. L. HUBBARD, 44 Central Street.

TO LET—A NICE LARGE BASEMENT, well lighted, can be used for eating or brilliant printing rooms. Apply at Legault & Co., One Price Jewelers, 70 Central street.

FOR SALE NEAR MILLS, COTTAGE HOUSE and barn, large lot of land. Price $1050. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

ROOMS TO LET—IN THE SUN BUILDING Inquire at Sun office.

LADIES—CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENnyroyal Pills (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c in stamps for particulars. "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE, ONE OF THE BEST RESTAUrants and lodging houses in Lowell. Rooms always rented, lots of boarders and transient. This is a good place. Price $760. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—500 YOUNG AND OLD MEN TO bring their old clothes to Fred P. Lew's Dye House and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 477 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

FOR SALE, SMALL FARM OF 15 ACRES, cottage house, barn, some fruit, wood for home use. Price $900. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

I CAN'T SLEEP—CONFOUND THE BUGS. You can if you use Noonan's Sure Death to Bugs. 25c at Dows', Central street. A. Moors', Gorham street, pharmacists.

FOR SALE ON HAMPSHIRE STREET, A good cottage house, good location, good repair. Price only $1250. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

MENTHOL CREAM SHAMPOO IS USED in all the leading hair dressing and bath parlors in New England. Menthol Cream Shampoo removes Dandruff and all humors of the scalp. It contains alcohol, glycerine, and menthol. It gives a rich, creamy lather and when used in the bath will remove pimples, etc., leaving the skin clear and soft. 35 cents per bottle. Sold by leading druggists.

NOONEN'S SURE DEATH TO BUGS—THE original Sure Death, manufactured by T. L. Noonen & Co. 10 years. Be sure it's Noonen's and not imitations at A. W. Dows, A. E. Moors, Wm. H. Smiley's pharmacies.

SECOND-HAND COUNTER FOR SALE, cheap, at J. W. Bennett's, 564 Middlesex street.

WANTED—4 NEAT APPEARING YOUNG men to travel. Call after 6.30 p. m. Alexander, Old Washington Tavern.

LOST—ON MIDDLESEX STREET, A BUNdle containing a pair of trousers and a shirt. Return to J. L. Chalifoux's store and receive reward.

25 FEMALE AGENTS FOR LOWELL. Quick seller; big money; indispensable to every lady. Call from 9 to 12 at 5 Elliott building.

LADIES, MY MONTHLY REGULATOR has brought happiness to hundreds of anxious women. I have never had a single failure; no other doctor can say this. Longest cases relieved in 2 to 5 days without fail, no pain; no danger; no interference with work; price $2.00; by mail or at office; consultation free; all letters truthfully answered. DR. TOLMAN CO., 170 Tremont street, Boston.

WANTED—BY EXPERT BOOKKEEPER resting merchants' books, making out statements or office work of any kind. Address A. H. Gibbons, 74 Whipple street, city.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE TO handle my new imitation gold and silver 50-cent watches just out and perfect-time pieces; $4 a doz. post paid. Send 50 cents stamps for sample and start work at once. Address R. A. Sawyer, 125 East Fourteenth street, New York city.

WAGONS—I HAVE A NEW GENUINE Wentworth Democrat and new Savage Grocers' Wagon and two excellent second-hand light square wagons which I will sell very cheap. 69 Rolfe street.

FOR SALE IN CENTRALVILLE, NEAR Bridge street, 7 room cottage house and good barn, large lot of land. Price $1700. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

WANTED—A COMPETANT GIRL TO DO general housework. Reference Required. Apply at this office.

WANTED—A KITCHEN GIRL AT 46 MERrimack Square.

FOUND—A WHITE BULLDOG IN THE Highlands. Call at No. 1 Summer street, Molloy's Court. M. Souza.

FOR SALE NEAR BRANCH STREET, TWO tenement house, pays 15 per cent. Price $1400, and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

WANTED—A MAN WHO IS WILLING TO learn a paying business. Steady work. Good pay. No canvassing. 40 Middlesex street, room 76.

WANTED—EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT shorthand and typewriting are thoroughly taught by most competent instructors at Miss Hard's school. Hundreds of graduates employed. Call for catalogue, 31 Hildreth Building.

FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED ROOMS to let, singularly or in suite at 52 Tyler street.

WANTED—PARTY LOOKING FOR BUSIness where small capital safe as a government, will bring large returns. Call and investigate at 129 Middlesex street.

$15 A MONTH
Will buy this splendid 2½ story hip-roof house of 8 rooms pantry and bath rooms, with tub, marble wash bowls, &c., maple floors in kitchen, dining room, pantry and bath room, hot and cold water. Piazza and balcony, nice lot of land, high and dry, very sightly, near cars and schools. Small payment down secures this bargain. Quick or you lose it. A. J. RYAN, No. 29 A, Hildreth Building. (Old Post Office.)

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER
448 Gorham Street.
Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices
TRY OUR "BIG TWELVE" BRAND OF FLOUR, THE BEST IN THE CITY.

$29.50 WILL BUY
The prettiest and best Bicycle ever made. These machines are fully high grade, easy running, light and durable. Our Price for the Same Wheels Early in the Season Was $85.00. We need the room for sewing machine trade.
If you are looking for a bargain it will pay you to come early.
RIDING LESSONS FREE.

RING'S Big Store
221-223-225-227-229 Dutton St.

NAMES OF THE VICTIMS

In Great Railroad Wreck in Kansas City.

Others May Have Been Incinerated—Plunderers Were at Work Among the Ruins and Robbing the Wounded.

Emporia, Kan., Sept. 10.—Twelve known dead, one missing (probably incinerated) and 14 injured, two of whom will likely die, is the record of the terrible head-end collision on the Santa Fe as far as known last night. The first lists were mixed because of the confusion attending the wreck, and some names on the list of injured have been transferred to that of the dead. Even now it is not positively known that the list given is complete, as it is believed that several persons were burned to death and nothing was left by which they could be recognized. The bodies of 11 have been found in the debris, three burned beyond recognition.

William Frisbee of Topeka, engineer of the eastbound fast mail, who was reported among the injured, expired yesterday, and Michael McGlade and R. A. Doran, postal clerks, were found to have been wrongly placed in the list of injured. Nothing could be found of the remains of the Wells-Fargo express messenger, J. F. C. Sauer. A handful of charred bones taken from the wreck, however, is supposed to be his, as his watch was found near by.

The dead—Michael McGlade, Kansas City, postal clerk; J. F. C. Sauer, Kansas City, Wells-Fargo express messenger; John Shirley, Topeka, fireman; R. A. Doran of Emporia, postal clerk; Nate Hollister of Topeka, fireman; James Brennan of Topeka, engineer; C. W. Van Cleve, brakeman; Ben Walters of St. Josephs, Mo., fireman; —— Gonzales, fireman; Dan McKearnan, a tramp; William Frisbee, Topeka, engineer; an unknown tramp.

Missing—Harvey Fowler, a farmer of Emporia.

The injured—J. M. Bell, Florence, hip bruised; Alexander Ferguson, Kansas City, conductor, hips hurt; Claude Helliday, Lawrence, express messenger, both legs broken; D. O. Etter, Kansas City, express messenger, legs broken and will die; John Dagan, Topeka, face maimed; J. T. Butler, attorney of Chase county, hip broken; William F. Jones, Kansas City, leg and arms broken; H. P. Melik, Atchison, badly hurt; Phil Schier, express messenger, Kansas City, hips crushed; William Patrick, Kansas City, leg and arm broken; C. D. Adams, City of Mexico, painfully bruised; Mike Sweeney, Gainsville, Tex., back hurt; R. O. McGee, Kansas City, postal clerk; E. C. Fletcher, Kansas City, postal clerk.

Human ghouls delved in the wreckage and plundered the mail sacks which strewed the ground. One tried to snatch a diamond from the breast of an Emporia doctor, who, weak and nervous, was creeping slowly out of the debris. He had strength enough left to hit the brute a blow in the face, which made him sneak away. Mail sacks were dragged into the corn fields and rifled. The report at the Kansas City office is that practically all of the mail on both of the wrecked Santa Fe trains was destroyed. One pouch, however, for southern California, on the westbound train, is said to have been saved. This train, when it arrived, carried a large mail from New York city to California, Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona. No official report has been received here.

A WOMAN SHOT

And Her Husband Said to be Sandbagged.

ROBBERY THE EVIDENT MOTIVE OF CRIME.

All His Money, $1360 was Taken.

Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Churchville, a small village a few miles west of here, was aroused yesterday morning by a burglary and what will probably prove to be a murder. Mrs. George Smith was shot, the bullet passing through her ear and lodging in the back of her head. When discovered she was in a very critical condition. An effort was made to extract the bullet, but it proved unsuccessful.

In another room of the family residence where the crime was committed, George Smith, her husband, a wealthy resident of the town, lay bound and gagged. It was his groans that first aroused the household. When liberated he said that he had been robbed by two masked men, who had taken all the money he had in the house, about $1360. Mr. Smith also told of hearing a report of a pistol in his wife's bedroom, adjoining the room in which he lay, and an immediate search resulted in discovering Mrs. Smith lying on the floor in a semiconscious condition, her head and shoulders covered with blood.

Smith later said he was sandbagged by the men as soon as he saw them in the house, and that when he had partly recovered from the effects of the blow they frightened him by threats of death into telling them where his money was.

Dr. Van Horn reported that on his return home from a professional call about 3 o'clock he heard the report of a revolver which might have been in the direction of the Smith residence.

TUMULTUOUS APPROVAL.

London, Sept. 10.—"In the Days of the Duke," the much discussed melodrama by Haddon Chambers and Comyns Carr, was successfully presented last evening at the Adelphi theatre with Mr. Terriss and Marion Terry in the principal roles. The play, which turns around the battle of Waterloo, is the apotheosis of romantic military melodrama of the more refined sort. It presents a series of gorgeous pictures and is crowned with impossible but intense situations. It was received with tumultuous approval, and there weere many curtain calls for the authors, and for Mr. Terriss and Miss Terry.

MORE IDLE THAN EVER.

Hazleton, Pa., Sept. 10.—The striking miners continued marching yesterday. They went to Beaver Meadow colliery and, before being dispersed by the deputies, they drove all the employes from the mine. There are more miners idle now than at any time since the strike began. It is said that nearly 5000 are on strike. Manager Lawal of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre collieries failed to meet the men yesterday, and matters are now more complicated than ever.

RYAN AND M'COY TO MEET AGAIN.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 10.—George Cochrane, in behalf of Tommy Ryan, and Gus Tuthill of New York, in behalf of "Kid" McCoy, have posted a forfeit of $500 to bind a further deposit of $2000 each for a fight between the two men, to take place before the club offering the largest purse. McCoy said, before leaving for New York, that he would not take on Wolcott under any circumstances. "I draw the color line," he added.

TOO MANY COAT-TAIL BUTTONS.

Nyack, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Rev. Dr. Robertson of Glasgow, Scot., at the Christian alliance convention, directed a blow at modern philosophers who want to conduct religious matters on the so-called up-to-date method. He declared there were too many coat-tail buttons in the church today; they are ornamental but not useful. Rev. Dr. Cassman, a missionary, said that the present manner of raising money by urging was a blight upon the mission's financial tree. If the work was done according to the principles of the Christian alliance the money would come without urging.

PENSION EXPENDITURE.

Washington, Sept. 10.—The annual report of the auditor for the Interior department shows that the amount paid for pensions during the last year was $140,477,637. The payment on pension account for the fiscal year 1896 was $138,-722,127, and for the fiscal year 1895, $140,-578,611; 1894, $137,119,651, and for 1893, $154,552,214. The cost of the service last year was $3.99 per $1000; for 1896, $1.07; for 1895, $1; for 1894, $3.77, and for 1893, $2.35.

TWELVE SUSPICIOUS CASES.

New Orleans, Sept. 10.—The board of health last night announced that there are 12 suspicious cases in one block down town. Under ordinary circumstances these cases would not have even been deemed suspicious, but two weeks ago a refugee from Ocean Springs died in that vicinity, and since then the fever has spread there.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

EVICTION OF THE MINERS

Women Armed With Bats Oppose the Heartless Deputies.

The Latter Returned to Charge and Enforced the Law's Decrees—Scenes of Wretchedness and Suffering.

Pittsburg, Sept. 10.—The work of evicting the striking miners at Plum Creek and Clarksville was begun yesterday, and as the result of two evictions serious trouble was threatened by a mob of women, armed with clubs and baseball bats, who were awaiting the arrival of Superintendent DeArmitt and the deputy sheriffs. Sixteen deputies evicted James McCabe and his family from one of the company houses at Plum Creek. Little resistance was offered at the time, but, as soon as the house had been emptied and the furniture piled up in the middle of the street the women gathered in front of the house of the evicted family. Immediately after the deputies had gone the women forced an entrance to the house and carried the furniture back. Desperate resistance will be offered in case a second attempt is made to evict the family. Three hours later the 16 deputies arrived at Clarksville and evicted John Puke and his family. The same tactics were resorted to there after the deputies had completed their work. The furniture was carried into the house again, and Puke, his family and several friends have installed themselves and propose to make trouble for the deputies if they again attempt to evict them. The deputies sent for Superintendent DeArmitt. The news of his coming spread like wildfire, and the women of Clarksville gathered outside Puke's home. They were all armed in one way or another, and were sufficiently aroused to attack the deputies when the latter should return.

Subsequently Superintendents Samuel C. and Thomas B De Armitt, together with Deputy Sheriff Samuel Young and a posse of 25 special deputies, appeared, and the eviction was done all over again. A party of 20 women from the neighborhood had gathered, and nearly all of the striking miners from Camp Isolation were present. They jeered the De Armitts. The women were armed with baseball bats and pick handles. They conducted themselves in such a belligerent manner that the De Armitts were glad to remain within doors while the eviction was being done. Thomas B. De Armitt came out on the porch and asked the men and women if they would permit him to make a few remarks. They consented to hear what he had to say, and he entered into an explanation of the contracts which the miners had made with the company, the purpose being to show that the company was not doing more than it had a right to do. He said the men had only themselves to blame for their troubles, for they had allowed themselves to be led, and their leaders had simply "sold" them out again. Mr. De Armitt concluded by inviting Uriah Billingham, leader of the striking miners at Plum Creek, to reply to his charges.

Mr. Billingham accepted the invitation, and the result was a period of warmth that threatened to become a riot. He wound up his remarks by denouncing Thomas B. De Armitt as a "grinning liar."

Cheers came from the assembled miners and women, and Deputy Sheriff Young came from the house. Young essayed to place Billingham under arrest, but the striking miners moved forward to the support of their leader, and Young concluded not to make the arrest. Billingham succeeded in getting the strikers to return to their camp.

OF YELLOW FEVER

Two Places Contribute to the List

OF CASES UNDER QUARANTINE BY AUTHORITIES.

Doctors Closely Watching for Cases.

New Orleans, Sept. 10.—Up to nightfall last night there had been no change in the fever situation. Two or three suspicious cases had been reported to the board of health—a material falling off from Wednesday, when there were 37. These were investigated with the usual result.

Dr. Olliphant and his corps realize that they have but one battle—that of preventing any more importations from the coast towns, Biloxi and Ocean Springs. Dr. Guiteras and the other government experts have declared that yellow fever existed at Ocean Springs and Biloxi. While the decision of Dr. Guiteras has set at rest all doubt here that yellow fever exists at Ocean Springs, the people there find some consolation in the fact that peculiar conditions surround the death of Sheray Seymour, who was officially declared to have succumbed to yellow fever. He was in bad health before he was stricken and unnecessarily exposed himself. He was first treated with primative methods by his family, no physician was called for four days, and when he showed temporary recovery he overate and died. Dr. Guiteras, Dr. Murray and all who participated in the autopsy declared, however, that there was no question that the man died of yellow fever. One of Dr. Guiteras' doubtful patients, a child, died yesterday. In the doctor's opinion the prevailing fever is not yellow fever, but there are isolated cases of that disease. Last evening Dr. Guiteras pronounced the case of Ernest Beanges, now sick, as yellow fever.

The three cases heretofore reported as existing at Biloxi were confirmed as yellow fever by Drs. Murray and Gant after a careful investigation. They are thoroughly isolated. The sensational report given out Wednesday night that there were seven additional cases in Biloxi is pronounced to be without foundation. A late dispatch brings the information that a lad named Theodore Sanches, in Biloxi, shows a decided case of yellow fever as diagnosed by Dr. Haralson. No communication is allowed with inmates of the house. Dr. Salamson and Dr. Kelly examined nine cases of fever in Moss Point. They decided that there is no case of yellow fever in that town, nor even a suspicious case.

COUNCILMEN ON TRIAL.

Fall River, Mass., Sept. 10.—Patrick Gillan, Councilmen Shay and Frank D. Hoag, the two latter being members of the public instruction committee, are the defendants in a hearing opened in the district court yesterday afternoon, on the school furniture contest case. The complaint first read and considered was that against Hoag, in which the charge is that of requesting $350 from G. A. Bobrick for a vote. Mr. Bobrick testified that he asked Hoag for his vote on a contract for supplying furniture. The latter said he had two votes, his own and Shay's, for which he wanted $350. By appointment witness met Hoag and Shay at the Mellen house. The request for bribes was renewed. The next night Mr. Bobrick met Hoag and Shay and Agent Butler of the Chandler company in the Mellen house. He accused Shay and Hoag of negotiating with him when the votes were already sold to Butler. This the latter denied. Later the councilmen said they wanted $470 for two votes, claiming that they could get $700, or 10 per cent of the contract. This amount the witness refused to offer. He told Hoag that he might give a desk to his (Hoag's) boy or girl. Shay never asked for money in the presence of Hoag.

Walter E. McLane testified that he saw Hoag, Shay and Bobrick in the Mellen house, where he is clerk. The hearing was adjourned until next Tuesday morning.

FRAUD ON THE UNITED STATES.

Halifax, Sept. 10.—Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper continued his address yesterday before the Behring sea commission on the subject of United States ownership. He continued his citations from the case of the Virginius. He showed that the flag of the vessel in that case was sufficient evidence of nationality, and that the interpretation of the law in that case by the United States was bad. Fraud had been practised on the United States in placing the vessel under the protection of the flag of that country, which was fraudulently displayed on that occasion, but the only country capable of punishing the offenders was declared to be the United States, and Spain had to pay damages. Mr. Dickinson called the attention of the commission to the fact that it was not for damages to the vessel that the award was made, but for the murder of the crew. Sir Charles laid before the commission complete papers in regard to the Costa Rica case. He quoted from the case of the Trent, and claimed that Mason and Slidell, though not being British subjects, were promptly returned to a British vessel when demand for their liberation was made by England.

DISCREDITS THE REPORT.

Washington, Sept. 10.—The attention of Julio Rengifo, the representative of the republic of Colombia, was called to reports that Columbia had granted a concession to England to complete the Panama canal, thus transferring that mammoth enterprise from French to English hands. Mr. Rengifo said he had received no information from his government on the subject, as the canal project did not come within the jurisdiction of the representative in Washington. At the same time, speaking from an extended acquaintance with the canal's affairs, General Rengifo expressed great doubt as to the accuracy of the reports, and pointed out a number of circumstances showing that it was impossible such a concession to England or any government had been granted. All his conversation indicated full confidence in the successful completion of the project on its present lines.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Cures Every Form of Inflammation;
INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL.

Originated by an old Family Physician in 1810. It acts promptly. It is always ready for use. Dropped on sugar suffering children love it. Every Mother should have it in the house for colic, croup, cholera morbus and summer complaints, pain in the stomach, bowels or kidneys. For bites, burns, bruises, sun burn, sprains or strains, it is the sovereign cure. All who use it are amazed at its marvelous power and are loud in its praise forever after.

For more than forty years I have used Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in my family. I regard it one of the best and safest family medicines. To be used internal and external in all cases.
O. H. INGALLS, Dea. 2d Bapt. Ch., Bangor, Me.

CROUP. My children are subject to croup. All that is necessary is to give them a dose, bathe the chest and throat with your Liniment, tuck them in bed, and the croup disappears as if by magic.
L. A. PERRINOT, Rockport, Texas.

Our Book on INFLAMMATION Mailed free;
The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 35 cents. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

"Best Liver Pill Made."

Parsons' Pills

Positively cure biliousness and sick headache, liver and bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 25 cts.; five $1.00. Pamphlet free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

it's a death tap at your life door. If you knew it you wouldn't neglect such a cough.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is a simple remedy but it acts like magic in all cases of throat or bronchial trouble. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

A BRIBERY CASE

At Tiverton, R. I. Involving Police Officers.

POLICEMEN SEEM TO SUFFER FROM A CONSPIRACY

For Having Raided a Liquor Saloons.

Tiverton, R. I., Sept. 10.—The investigation of the local police by the town council was opened yesterday. At the hearing charges of drunkenness were preferred against Officers Peacock and Stewart by several witnesses. The former in turn accused the witnesses of attempting to bribe both Stewart and himself. This led to an exchange of charges of prevarication between the police and the witnesses.

Officer Stewart denounced all of the charges as a conspiracy against the police officers who had raided the liquor dealers. Officers Gillian and Ibbertson, whom the liquor dealers have said were all right in that they did not see too much, were not named in any of the charges, all of which were directed against Officers Stewart and Peacock. The matter was taken under advisement by the town council.

SURVEY DISPUTED.

Atlanta, Sept. 10.—A question has been sprung which may result in Chattanooga, long one of the leading cities of Tennessee, becoming a Georgia town. Doubt has been thrown upon the accuracy of the survey of the boundary line between this state and Tennessee, and if the theory of legal authorities here is confirmed it may be found that Chattanooga is in Georgia soil. This view is shared by Colonel W. A. Wimbush, special commissioner for the Western and Atlantic railroad, who has looked into the question in his official capacity, and expressed his strong belief that a correct survey would bring the city of Chattanooga within the confines of this state.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Guy Reed, a river driver, was killed at a log landing a few miles above Rumford Falls, Me. He was crushed under falling logs.

Mary Anderson Navarre, according to a London paper, may appear on the concert platform in London this autumn. She has been studying vocal music for two years with Maude Valerie White, the song composer, who greatly admires her voice.

The ambassadors at Constantinople met in conference yesterday with reference to the details of the peace treaty, but there was no advance in the negotiations. Germany and Great Britain have not yet come to an agreement as to the indemnity question.

Rev. Eugene C. McKeon died at his home in North Attleboro, Mass., yesterday after three months' illness. The primary cause of death was overstudy, which led up to a general breaking down in health. April 4, 1896, he was ordained to the priesthood at Rome. He came home in May of this year.

At Birmingham, Eng., the trades union congress adopted a resolution in favor of the nationalization of land, mines, minerals, royalty, rents, railways, waterways and docks, and in favor of the municipalization of all water, artificial light and tramway undertakings. It also adopted a resolution favoring the nationalization of the mineral royalties of the country.

Fifteen men employed as lasters in Churchill & Allen's shoe factory at Brockton, Mass., struck for more wages yesterday. Secretary Ernest Williams and General President John F. Tobin of Boston called at the factory and had a conference with the members of the firm. A cut was instituted last June, and the labor men called to see if the firm would restore the old price list. The result is the strike.

The arrival in New Bedford, Mass., of the whaling bark Josephine, Captain Howard, with 1100 barrels of sperm oil on board, terminated one of the most successful of whaling voyages for some years. The oil brought home does not represent the vessel's full catch, as nearly 1500 barrels were shipped home by other vessels. Of the fleet of whalers which left for the Pacific and included nearly 40 vessels, only five, besides the Josephine, have ever returned to Massachusetts, the remainder having either been wrecked or sold on the Pacific coast.

Dominion Line BOSTON SERVICE
(U. S. and Royal Mail Steamer)
S. S. "CANADA" (New,)

9000 Tons, is intended to sail from Boston as follows for Queenstown and Liverpool:
Sat., Sept. 11, at 10 a. m.
Thur., Oct. 14, at 11 a. m.
Thur., Nov. 11, at 10 a. m.
Thur., Dec 9, 10 a. m.

This new twin screw steamer has magnificent accommodations for cabin passengers (equal to the best New York liners), and is the largest and fastest passenger vessel sailing from Boston. (No Live Stock Carried.)

Saloon passage $75 and upwards, according to location. Second cabin (very superior accommodations) $42.50; round passage $78.37. Steerage passage $25.50.

For passage, plans, etc., apply to Local Agts. Wm. Burgess, Fall River, James Duckett, 92 So. Main st.; Jeremiah Kelly, Fall River.

CATELY & PEARSON,
SOLICITORS OF PATENTS
Patents obtained. Patent law a specialty.
44 HILDRETH BUILDING.

You Have Struck the Right Place
When you have found
PETER WATSON'S
Celebrated Bakeries

For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at

52 TO 60 CHARLES STREET AND 465 LAWRENCE STREET.

If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings a specialty.

WHEN YOU ARE THIRSTY
Call at George W. Enright at
11 MIDDLESEX STREET,
Where nothing but the best Wines and Liquors are kept and Jones' and Betz's Ales are on draught. We keep no other brands. These are the best.
GEORGE W. ENRIGHT, Prop.

BREVOORT HOUSE
NEW YORK.
FIFTH AVE. AND EIGHTH ST
Two blocks from Broadway, one block from Eighth street, Sixth Ave. elevated railroad.
American and European Plans.
Best Table d'Hote in the city, $1.25. Large and sumptuous apartments for transient and permanent guests. Quiet and homelike hotel.
Rooms, $1.00 Per Day and Upwards.
Special rates during the summer months. Convenient to all steamship lines and railroads.
CHAS. JAIMES, Proprietor.

Why Go to Alaska
FOR
GOLD DUST

when you can get it right at home? Your grocer sells it.
MADE ONLY BY
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Boston. Philadelphia.

Sexine Pills RESTORE LOST VIGOR

Before and after using.

New discovery. Will brace you up in a week. Sold with WRITTEN GUARANTEE to Cure Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power in either sex, Involuntary Emissions from any cause, "will positively enlarge Shrunken Organs." $1.00 per box by mail, 6 boxes for $5. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Sold at Goodale's Drug store, the best and cheapest place in Lowell for drugs and medicines, 217 CENTRAL STREET.

Honest Value for Your Money

WE HAVE THE BARGAINS IN SHOES.

Our stores are filled with shoes which we are selling at lower prices than any other store in Lowell.

Ladies' Shoe Dressing, 5c. per bottle.
Ladies' House Slippers, 25c.
Ladies' Serge Congress, 49c.
Children's Strap Slippers, sizes 5 to 8, 43c; sizes 9 to 11, 49c.
Children's Russet, spring Heel, sizes 5 to 8, 35c.
Children's Kid, no heel, sizes 3 to 6, 25c.
A Good Wearing Ladies' Shoe, three different styles, 98c.
A Splendid Bargain in Children's Shoes for 65c. and 75c.
An Excellent Wearing Shoe for Boys for 85c.
The Men's Shoes we sell for $1.00 are worth $1.50.

It will pay you to look in our windows if you are coming down street today. We are constantly putting in small lots of shoes which we sell below cost.

WE GIVE TRADING COUPONS.

Boulger's White Shoe Stores
115 CENTRAL and 292 BRIDGE STS.

ALLAN LINE.
New York and Glasgow.
Via Londonderry.
STATE OF NEBRASKA, Aug. 6, 11 a. m.
MONGOLIAN, Aug. 20, 10 a. m.
STATE OF NEBRASKA, Sept. 3, 9 a. m.
MONGOLIAN, Sept. 17, 8 a. m.
RATES OF PASSAGE:
Cabin, $45.00. Second Cabin, $35.00. Steerage, $23.50.
Glasgow and Boston
Via Londonderry and Galway.
Second Cabin, $32.50. Steerage, $23.50.
For descriptive circulars, plans of steamers and other information, apply to
H. & A. ALLAN, 92 State St., Boston
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Is Still on Deck, and If You Wish to
SAVE $30
When You
Buy Your Piano
Call at His Rooms,
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DR. KELLEY SURGEON DENTIST
Opposite the Washington House

Peter H. Savage
Undertaker AND Funeral Director
169 WORTHEN ST.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION 611-4.
Calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Carriages furnished for weddings and christenings.

NEXT SATURDAY
Is Quarter Day at
WASHINGTON SAVINGS BANK
Don't Delay Depositing.
4 Per Cent.
COMPOUNDED SEMI-ANNUALLY.
273 Central and 4 Gorham,
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J. H. COSTELLO, CARPENTER and JOBBER.
120 LAWRENCE STREET.
All orders promptly attended to.

Rattle and Bang
over pavement stones and railroad tracks—perhaps the old carriage will hold together for a few weeks longer—but the chances are against it, unless you have the necessary repairs made NOW.
A few dollars for repairs will put it in shape for the rest of this season and perhaps next. Isn't it worth while to consider this question with us. We repair all kinds of carriages.
The SAWYER CARRIAGE COMPANY
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School Shoes
Are Our Specialties This Week;
Misses' Hand-made, Spring Heel, in Kid and Cloth Tip, Button or Lace, $1.25 a pair.
Youths' Lace Shoes $1 a pair.
Men's Lace Shoes, $1.25 a pair.
The quality of stock and wear these goods possess cannot be secured at the above prices when these are gone.
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Save $100 ON A Piano
Buy the manufacturer's and save the dealers' profits. Five leading makes. Square Pianos, $10 and upwards; uprights, $150 and upwards. We lead on low prices and easy terms.
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Associate Building, 332 Merrimack Street. SAMUEL ORR, Manager.

THERE ARE DIAMONDS
And DIAMONDS. When you want the latter call on
J. D. GRANT,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
64 Merrimack Street.
Also, if your watch is not pleasing you, we understand and can rectify any displacement at short notice.

IS THE QUEEN IN DANGER?

Bloodthirsty Anarchists Cause Alarm In England.

Dynamite, the Weapon of the Assassin. Bombs Exploded In London---Activity of Scotland Yard Detectives.

Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales are in mortal fear of assassination. The revival of activity among European anarchists and the recent explosion of dynamite in Ireland have caused great alarm throughout Great Britain, and Scotland Yard detectives are keeping a close watch on every anarchist and known dynamiter now harbored on English soil.

While no attempts have recently been made upon the lives of the queen and her son Albert, the terrors of the past are by no means forgotten by the authorities in England. The colonial troubles in India, South Africa and Ireland, coupled with the work of the anarchists on the continent, have aroused the entire British public.

The danger to the throne lies in three directions—first, the very busy Irish dynamiter; second, the plotting anarchist, who is ready to kill the ruler of any kingdom in Europe, and, third, the crazed colonist from India or South Africa.

For years it has been thought that the activity of the Scotland Yard detective force and the severity of the special law of 1883, aimed at crime of this character had resulted in the practical suppression of dynamiting. For years almost a reign of terror existed on account of the prevalence of these outrages, but the quick suppression of the anarchists who had made London their headquarters and their arrest before they had opportunity to put their plans into effect for a time reassured and calmed the public mind.

Scotland Yard contains an interesting and awe inspiring history of this particular species of crime in England. In a large apartment devoted to the exhibit of the weapons and relics of criminals there is a glass case which provides a resting place for mementos of the more important outrages and attempts and suspicious cases of discoveries of explosives which have called for the attention of her majesty's inspectors of explosives for the last 15 or 20 years, Colonel V. D. Majendie, C. B., her majesty's chief inspector of explosives, and Colonel A. Ford. As an expert in explosives no name is better known than

COLONEL V. D. MAJENDIE, C. B.
[Her majesty's chief inspector of explosives.]

that of Colonel Majendie, a man in the prime of life, of indomitable energy and immovable disposition. His business is dynamite, gunpowder and all the kindred blasting operatives, and in his room at the home office are slabs of American dynamite, infernal machines and detonators.

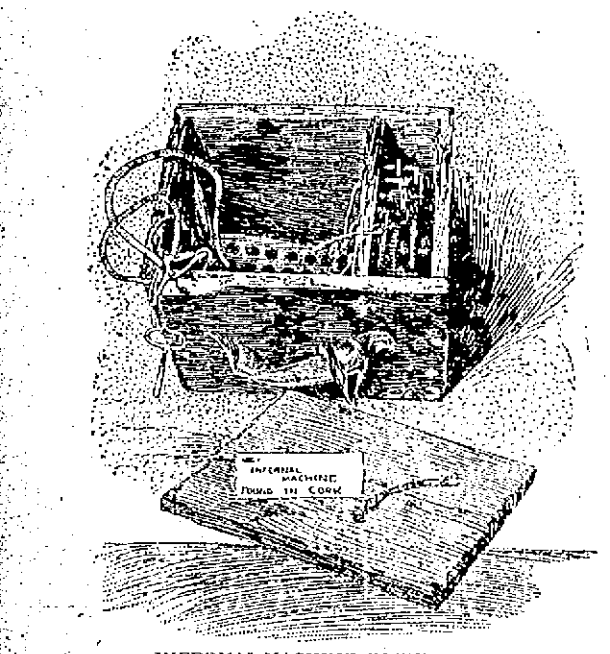
It may be said that the more serious attempts to devote dynamite to the very reverse purpose from what it was intended for commenced in 1881 when on Jan. 14 of that year an attempt was

THE DALY BOMB.

made to blow up the barracks at Salford. Very little damage was done to the barracks, but a lad who was passing was seriously injured. In all the subsequent attempts to destroy life and property loss of life has occurred but once. That was when an infernal machine exploded outside the detective office in Exchange court, Dublin castle, and killed a detective.

All told there have been over 90 important criminal dynamite efforts since 1881. The initial explosion at Salford greatly alarmed the public. Anything found of a suspicious character was at once associated with dynamite, and the earliest relic treasured at new Scotland Yard is a strange looking object which was found in a train car and owing to the excited state of the mind of the British public at that time was immediately put down as an infernal machine. There is, however, great reason to believe that it was harmless.

By its side is an imitation piece of coal, a most deadly weapon when used, for it is intended to be filled with explosive and thrown into the stokehole of vessels in the hope that the stoker may shovel it into the furnace with some of the other fuel. Another relic of 1881 is one of four machines which were found July 2 at Liverpool in the



INFERNAL MACHINE FOUND AT CORK.

Bavaria, six other infernal machines having been found in the Malta two days previously. They were discovered in barrels of cement. They contained lignin dynamite, with a very cheap clock arrangement for firing it. The machines proper were in leaden boxes about 9 inches long by 4 inches square. A second machine of the period is of the clockwork pattern and is controlled by a small knife, which falls at the set time, cutting a string and releasing a spring which falls on a percussion cap, and so brings about an explosion.

Another relic is a most interesting one, and its surrounding companions are equally curious. Here is the revolver with which O'Donnell shot Carey. It is of an American pattern. A most ingenious contrivance also in this part of the collection is a tin can, made in two compartments. It was used for conveying contraband gunpowder to Egypt. It is so made that when it is probed by the customs officials to see what it contains the probe used comes out covered with oil.

The most interesting relic of 1882 is a little canister very much resembling a miniature milk can. It is supposed to contain dynamite and has never been opened since its receipt at the house of commons in that year, addressed to Mr. Foster, then chief secretary for Ireland.

It was not, however, until 1883 that the authorities were fully aroused. The explosives act of 1875 had controlled all substances of this nature, but it was not designed to control the criminal use of explosives, although it is true that certain clauses were found available to some extent. But the act of 1883 was passed by the house of commons in a single sitting—a most important and far reaching act, which deals with every possible phase of the question of explosives. Before the new year of 1883 was many days old a series of attempts were made which, together with two subsequent years, afforded more trouble and anxiety to Colonel Majendie and his colleagues than any trio of years since these more serious efforts were made. Glasgow was the scene of operations, and on the night and morning of the 20th and 21st of January three explosions occurred, in all of which lignin dynamite was used. The first was at the Tradeston Gas works on the 20th and the remainder at Possil bridge and the Buchanan street station on the 21st. No lives were lost, though considerable damage was done.

It is fortunate that the perpetrators of this deed—ten persons were convicted—possessed but a very crude knowledge of the best method of blowing up gas works. They adopted the same method as at the siege of Paris, but not with the effect desired. There is a common belief that it is an easy matter to blow up gas works, but the only condition in which a holder is really dangerous is when it is empty. If the holder is full of gas, there is no air present. The gas must have air mixed with it if it is to assist the explosion. In this case the dynamite was applied, but it only blew great holes in the gasometer. The gas was consumed, and part of Glasgow was for some time in darkness. In the Possil road canal bridge incident, the idea being to let the water out and do no damage, a miserable failure was the result. The detonator did not go off.

The Glasgow occurrences were followed up by two explosions on March 15, one outside a window at The Times office and another causing considerable damage at the local government board office, Whitehall. The explosion at The Times was abortive, and Colonel Majendie found the stuff used altogether with a tube. This tube was a silent witness. It was ascertained that it was similar to that used in the Glasgow explosion and of a similar pattern to those found on the men who were convicted.

Now came a very serious business, in Colonel Majendie's opinion the most serious he ever had to deal with. It created the greatest possible excitement at the time. This was the discovery at Birmingham on April 5, 1883, of a factory of nitroglycerin and of a large amount of the same substance taken thence to London. The Birmingham police laid their traps with consummate skill and communicated with the authorities at the home office just at the right moment. Some of the nitroglycerin found its way to London, the Birmingham police actually traveling up to the metropolis with a man whose luggage consisted of a pair of fishing stockings, containing some 70 pounds of this terrible explosive agent. He was arrested. The explosive was lodged at a special magazine near Woolwich, subsequently made into dynamite and then destroyed.

Whitehead and his accomplices had opened premises at a stationer's shop. Colonel Majendie, in company with Dr. Dupre, found that at the back they were carrying on a snug little business in the manufacture of the most deadly explosive. In a copper was a quantity of sulphuric acid, with nitroglycerin floating on the top. The experts carefully skimmed the nitroglycerin off, when they were faced with a still more serious trouble. In another room they discovered a large number of carboys, one of which contained no less than 170 pounds of nitroglycerin. It was by no means pure, and the question arose, What is to be done? Colonel Majendie and Dr. Dupre were forced to go down to Liverpool that night to give evidence. The nitroglycerin they dared not remove as it was. If it were left, it might possibly explode, while if the discovery were announced it would cause a fearful scare.

It was decided to get a large quantity of ice and pack it around the explosive in order to keep it as cold as possible. So with this terrible load on their minds the experts left for Liverpool and returned to find that they had done the right thing. They had kept down the temperature sufficiently to insure the safety of the nitroglycerin. With the aid of kieselguhr—an infusorial earth of a very porous character and the inert ingredient of dynamite and considered by Mr. Alfred Nobel the best vehicle to use as an absorbent of nitroglycerin—experts caused the nitroglycerin to be made into dynamite. It was conveyed to an isolated site near Birmingham, spread out on a tract of land, burned and so got rid of. The occupier of the stationer's shop and others were subsequently convicted and sentenced to penal servitude for life. October of 1883 brought two explosions, both on the Metropolitan railway. The first of these occurred between Charing Cross and Westminster, fortunately resulting in no personal or serious structural injury. That, however, on the same night at Praed street resulted in three carriages being smashed, while 62 persons were injured by the broken glass and debris.

An important discovery was made on Jan. 16, 1884, of some slabs of atlas powder of American make in Primrose Hill tunnel, and it is surmised that these were thrown away by a conspirator as being of no use for the moment, seeing that it was probable that everything was cut and dried for the somewhat alarming events which occurred in the following month—a quartet of attempted outrages at four London stations, one of which was tolerably successful. On Feb. 26, 1884, an explosion occurred in the cloakroom of the London, Brighton and South Coast railway at Victoria station, while on Feb. 27 and 28 and March 1 discoveries of bags containing atlas powder, with clockwork and detonators, were made at Charing Cross, Paddington and Ludgate Hill stations respectively.

In all these cases the clock was used, which was left in various cloakrooms in a portmanteau, and this was found to be a clock made by the Ansonia Clock company of New York, many of which are commonly sold in London shops. The clock had been arranged so that when the alarm ran down it would fire a small pocket pistol, which would explode the dynamite.

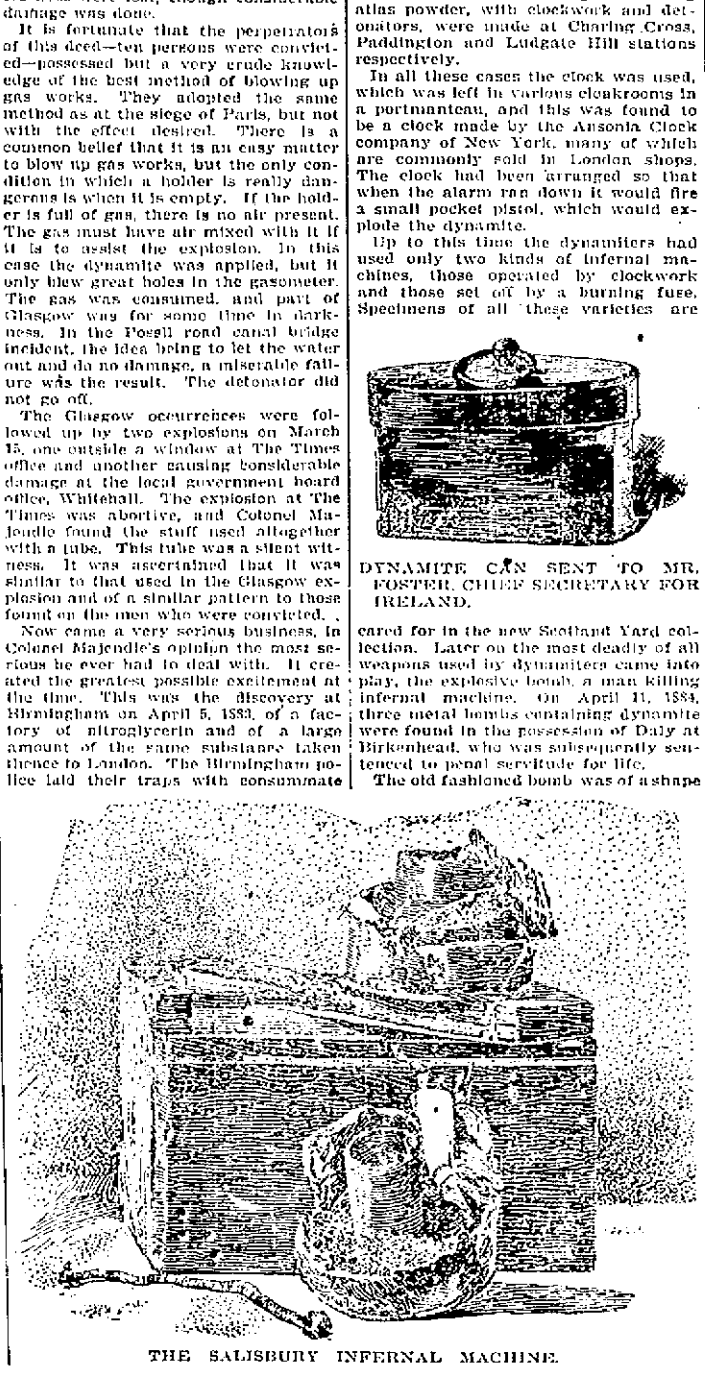
Up to this time the dynamiters had used only two kinds of infernal machines, those operated by clockwork and those set off by a burning fuse. Specimens of all these varieties are

DYNAMITE CAN SENT TO MR. FOSTER, CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND.

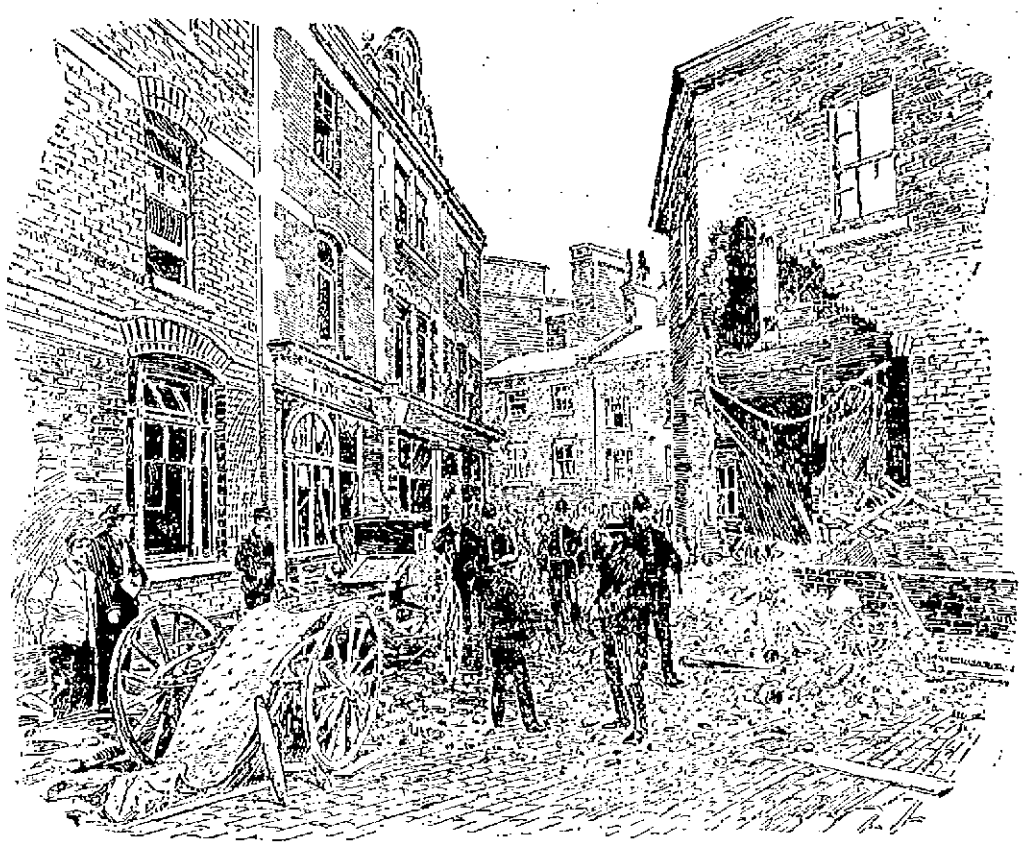
cared for in the new Scotland Yard collection. Later on the most deadly of all weapons used by dynamiters came into play, the explosive bomb, a man killing infernal machine. On April 11, 1884, three metal bombs containing dynamite were found in the possession of Daly at Birkenhead, who was subsequently sentenced to penal servitude for life.

The old fashioned bomb was of a shape resembling an egg, with nipples like gun nipples and percussion caps. It was weighted at one end to insure its falling on the point intended. The Barcelona bomb was spherical, but similarly fitted with nipples. This is the Orsini type.

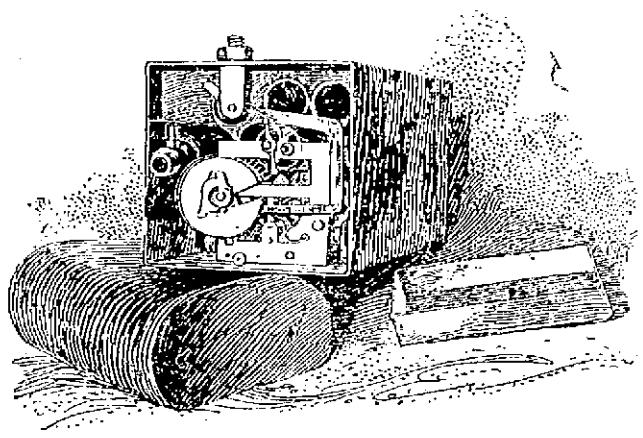
But the Daly bomb was a far more delicate piece of mechanism. Inside the bomb was a little bottle containing sulphuric acid with a small piece of lead, so that when the bomb was thrown the weight of the lead caused the bottle to break, and the acid came in contact with a composition which immediately ignited. This ignition fired a detonator, which in turn fired the dynamite. Although the various moves in the interior of the Daly bomb were many, yet in some experiments made by Colonel Majendie from the moment the bomb struck the ground to its explosion there was no appreciable interval of time. The deadly wrecking powers of this bomb were proved by Colonel Majendie, who took a bomb and exploded it in an iron room which is used for testing shells at Woolwich. A dozen dummy wooden figures of the size of living men were placed around the apartment. The bomb was exploded by electricity, and the 12 figures received no fewer than 168 wounds.



THE SALISBURY INFERNAL MACHINE.



THE EXPLOSION AT SCOTLAND YARD.



INFERNAL MACHINE FOUND ON THE BAVARIA.

The relics of the Daly case at new Scotland Yard are among the most treasured of such items in the possession of the police. There is a bomb, and a very formidable weapon it appears, though it would easily fit into an overcoat pocket. The written instructions found on Daly are fairly legible, though in the case of one or two words the sulphuric acid has partially obliterated several of the letters. Furthermore, there are set out a number of pieces of metal, any of which would be capable of killing a man, which were extracted from some of the dummy figures experimented on at Woolwich.

In this same year, 1884, no fewer than three explosions occurred on the night of the 30th of May, while on the same evening a bag was found in Trafalgar square containing atlas powder, with fuse and detonators. The first was at the Junior Carlton club, St. James' square, where about 11 persons were injured. The second occurred about 15 seconds after that at the Junior Carlton, at the residence of Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, St. James' square, which the perpetrators evidently mistook for a part of the intelligence office. The third explosion of this eventful night took place at old Scotland Yard. The charge was placed outside a room used by some of the detective staff. The explosion brought down a portion of the building, doing considerable damage to some carriages standing there at the time and to neighboring buildings and injuring several persons.

The last explosion of 1884 was on Dec. 13 and took the form of a considerable charge of dynamite or other nitrocompound under London bridge. Very little damage was done, but there is no reasonable doubt that the perpetrators of this deed were themselves killed.

The last of the three bad years was 1885, in which year a brass tube or fuse for firing nitroglycerin compound was found in Liverpool, a very ingenious contrivance, in which sulphuric acid is used, the time at which the acid will act being governed by the number of folds of paper stuffed round the hole, allowing the fluid to escape through, and so firing a detonator in conjunction with the explosive proper. Similar tubes had undoubtedly been used at Glasgow at the local government board explosion and at The Times office.

Again came a trio of events. On Jan. 24, 1885, an explosion occurred at the Tower of London, doing serious damage, scattering stands of arms and playing great havoc with other implements of warfare. Great was the wreckage in the old banqueting hall. There is every reason for the belief that the man who introduced the explosive did so in an apron fitted with rockets and worn under his greatcoat. On the same night a charge of atlas powder similar to that used at the Tower created no small havoc in Westminster hall, while the third explosion was the well remembered event at the house of commons. Fortunately the house was not sitting at the time. The strangers' and the peers' galleries were severely injured, and, to give an idea of the wreckage, the estimates of the following year provided the sum of £6,125 for repairs of the damage done to the house of commons and £2,500 for Westminster hall. Two men were convicted and sentenced to penal servitude for life.

Of the work of later years the most important relics of the dynamiter in the new Scotland Yard are the portmanteau left by one Cohen in the apartment of Callan and Hopkins, at 24 Brixton road, which, with the accompanying explosive, was found by the police before any outrage had been committed; the infernal machine, with knife, small pistol and detonator, that was designed to blow up the police and bailiffs engaged in carrying out evictions on Lord Clanricard's estate in Galway in November, 1889; the bombs found in the possession of two men at Walsall in 1892 and the Salisbury infernal machine of 1885, a roughly made but terribly effective weapon.

For a long time bombs were looked upon as the peculiar property of anarchists. They hurled them about with great freedom, and very infrequently they missed their intended victim. Since the murderers have taken to knife and pistol they have been more successful. These weapons are surer.

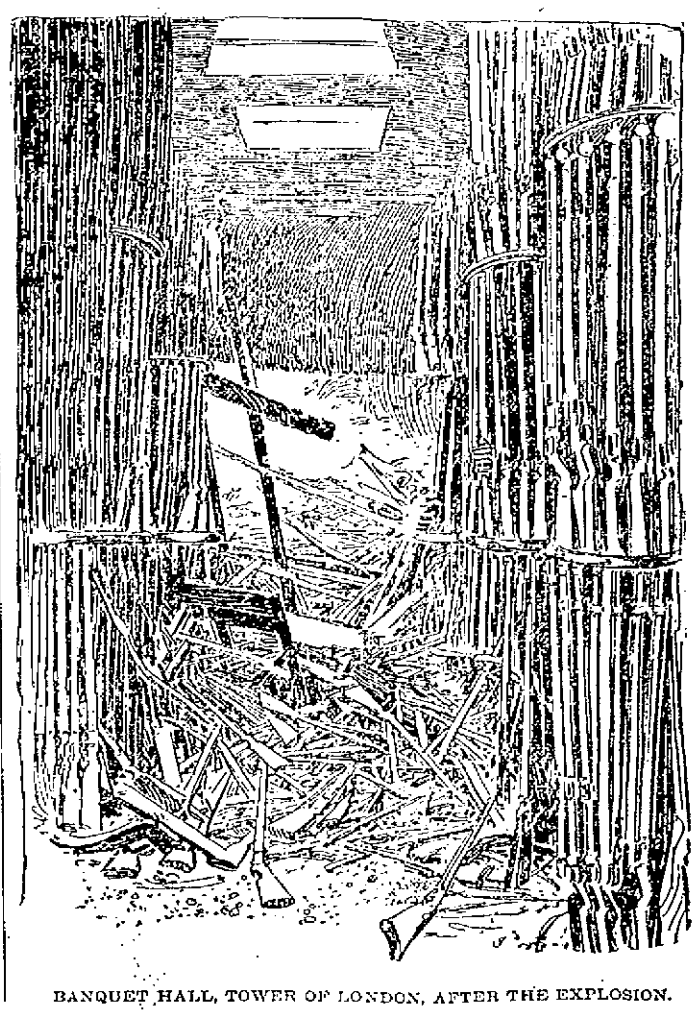
The bloodthirsty Cæsaro Santo stabbed President Sadi Carnot to death. President Faure escaped by the narrowest margin. It is said that he is fated to be the next victim. It was a pistol that killed Canovas, the latest victim.

What new form of deviltry these miscreants and outlaws may devise in the future is of course out of calculation. It is believed, however, in police circles that crimes of this character cannot hereafter be anything more than sporadic.

EX-SCOTLAND YARD DETECTIVE.

Death In the Electric Chair.

An electrician who has been experimenting on himself in the electric chair undertakes to describe the sensation of electrocution. A sudden shock is first felt, as if some one had struck you on the head with a heavy mallet. There is no pain. The brain feels benumbed. Bright lights dance and flash before your eyes. Your head feels abnormally large, somewhat like that of a person troubled with vertigo. A heavy weight seems to be bearing down upon your head. The pulse is high, and a feeling of exhilaration takes possession of you. You feel as if you were treading the air, with everything around you a blank. You are alone, the only being, the only object, the only tangible thing in the universe. You gradually sink into insensibility. A fierce shock suddenly passes through your entire system. You are again struck on the head with the mallet. The same bright light dazzles your eyes, and then all is a blank. This second shock is caused by the turning off of the current.



BANQUET HALL, TOWER OF LONDON, AFTER THE EXPLOSION.

WEATHER IN ALASKA.

The climate of all that portion of the coast that is bathed by the Japan current, extending from the southern boundary of the territory northward and westward to the island of Atoo, a distance of nearly 2,500 miles, is remarkably bland and free from extremes of heat and cold throughout the year, writes James Muir in Century. It is rainy, however, but the rain is of good quality, gentle in its fall, filling the fountains of the streams and keeping the whole land fresh and fruitful, while anything more delightful than the shining weather after the rain—the great, round sun days of June, July and August—can hardly be found elsewhere. An Alaska midsummer day is a day without night. In the extreme northern portion of the territory the sun does not set for weeks, and even so far south as Sitka and Fort Wrangel it sinks only a few degrees below the horizon, so that the rosy colors of the evening blend with those of the morning, leaving no gap of darkness between. Nevertheless the full day opens slowly. At midnight, from the middle point between the gloaming and the dawn, a low arc of light is seen stealing along the horizon, with gradual increase of height and span and intensity of tone, accompanied usually by red clouds, which make a striking advertisement of the sun's progress long before he appears above the mountain tops.

For several hours after sunrise everything in the landscape seems dull and uncommunicative. The clouds fade, the islands and the mountains, with ruffs of mist about them, cast ill defined shadows, and the whole firmament changes to pale pearl gray, with just a trace of purple in it. But toward noon there is a glorious awakening. The cool haziness of the air vanishes, and the richer sunbeams, pouring from on high, make all the bays and channels shine. Brightly now play the round topped ripples about the edges of the islands and over many a plume shaped streak between them, where the water is stirred by some passing breeze. On the mountains and in the fiords still finer is the work of the sunshine.

SUNBEAMS

Willing to Oblige.

Old Lady—You don't chew tobacco, do you, little boy?

Newsboy—No, 'm, but I kin give yer a cigarette.—Up to Date.

The Advanced Woman's Topic.

No more they're talking politics.
On equal rights they're mute.
They're now exploiting all the tricks
They have in canning fruit.
—Washington Star.

THE JANITOR'S WIFE.

And How She Was Saved by the Philadelphia Firemen.

"Now, in Philadelphia," said the colonel—"I know all about those jokes on Philadelphia slowness, and they disgust me, too—in Philadelphia we have the most efficient fire department in this country. Ever hear about the Philadelphia fire brigade, judge?"

"Can't say that I ever did," returned the judge suspiciously.

"That's because you're not up on such matters. Our firemen perform the most extraordinary feats. Incendiarism has been driven out of the city because the firemen invariably have the hose turned on an incendiary before he gets out of the neighborhood of his villainous exploit, and as the stream is pretty strong it knocks him all to pieces, and he never tries to set any more fires in Philadelphia. But the most remarkable thing I ever saw the Philadelphia firemen do was at a fire in Broad street the other day. The great Schuylkill Bond and Indebtedness building was on fire from top to bottom. The entire fire company had been called out and was in command of the chief of the department. Suddenly there was a cry of horror from the assembled multitude. A woman, the wife of the janitor, as it afterward appeared, was leaning from a window in the sixteenth story. There was no fire escape, and it was far beyond the reach of ladders. Her white face could be plainly seen against the fierce flames leaping up behind her. She swayed to and fro as if about to spring to certain death below. A thrill of frenzy ran through the crowd. Strong men turned away their faces. Women fell fainting. Suddenly the janitor leaped through the fire lines and in agonized tones cried, 'Who will save my wife?' 'Shut up!' answered the chief. 'Your wife is in no more danger from fire than a Greenland whale.' Then he ordered the men who held the triple twin nozzle to turn the stream straight up in front of the window, at the same time motioning to the woman to throw herself on to the top of the column of water. She did so, carrying the family cat under one arm and a pickle caster under the other. The stream was so powerful that she just bounced up and down on it like a rubber ball in a fountain. The nozzlemen walked back, and the stream was gradually shut off and the woman lowered, somewhat wet, but unhurt. The cat's back was singed a little, but you know, however much the appearance of a singed cat may be against her, that she is all right just the same. Where else could you have seen anything like this except in Philadelphia?"

"Nowhere," answered the judge after a silence of a full minute. "Nowhere. And besides your fire department there is at least one other Philadelphia thing which is not at all slow."

"And if I was fool enough to ask you what you mean," retorted the colonel, "you would say the Philadelphia liar. That's the reward an honest man gets when he tries to disseminate facts."—Hayden Carruth in New York Truth.

Not Fishermen, but Dentists.

First Dentist—The fact is I've got gentleness down to such a fine point that all my patients go to sleep while I'm pulling their teeth.

Second Dentist—That's nothing! Mine are beginning to have their photographs taken while I operate, because they always have such pleasant expressions on their faces.—Tit-Bits.

Business Before Pleasure.

The teachers under the jurisdiction of a certain board of education in Fayette county, Pa., must be unusually dangerous. The board recently adopted the following resolution: "Teachers must not make love while employed by the board or during school hours. The violation of this rule will be sufficient cause for dismissal."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Her Lost.

Jack—Miss Oldgirl visited every resort on the Atlantic coast in search of a wealthy husband.

Kitty—Yes, and then married that poor dry goods clerk, Charley Hopper, at Atlantic City.

Jack—What else could she do? It was her last resort.—Up to Date.

Positive.

"We have parted forever," said the young man sadly. "She is never going to even write to me again."

"Are you sure of that?" asked his sympathetic friend.

"Yes. She told me so in each of her last three letters."—Washington Star.

It Has Wings.

Young Chip—Much obliged for this golden eagle, dad. Now I'll show you a trick.

Old Block—What's the trick?

Young Chip—I'll show you how to make it fly.—New York Journal.

Not So Anxious.

The Sunday school class was singing "I want to be an angel."

"Why don't you sing louder, Bobby?" asked the teacher.

"I'm singing as loud as I feel," explained Bobby.—Tit-Bits.

A Flush.

"You want to go to the gold diggings? Heavens, boy, you don't know a spade from a jigsaw."

"Yes, I do, father. I hold five of them last night."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A KLONDIKE ROMANCE.

Or, How Placer Pete Devised a Rapid Transit System.

Placer Pete—Four hundred miles from Klondike and no way to get there. But look at them birds!

"Well, we're off in a bunch!"

"I'll jist let go of one and drop gradually!"

"Oh, this ain't so worse, I guess!"—New York Journal.

The College Farm Course.

"They may send boys to college to learn farmin," said a Georgia farmer the other day, "but a June sun, a Georgia mule an ten acres will learn 'em more in a minute than the college will in a mile. You can't farm with a guidebook in one hand an a umbrella in the other."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Natural Death.

English Tourist (in the far north, miles from anywhere)—Do you mean to say that you and your family live here all the winter? Why, what do you do when any of you are ill? You can never get a doctor.

Scotch Shepherd—Nae, sir. We've just to dee a natural death.—Punch.

Only an Old Man's Notion.

"It's a woman, not a man, you see in the moon," shouted the female orator.

"I guess she's 'bout right," interrupted a patriarch in the back part of the hall. "That's the reason the blamed thing's so changeable."—Detroit Free Press.

Knew Them Intimately.

"Towner is a mighty bright fellow if he is poor. He knows all the ropes."

"You bet he does, and he smokes 'em, too, only he calls 'em cigars."—New York Journal.

Klondike Revival Hymn.

De Klondike ship is sailin,
She got a heavy load
Doan' let yo' faith be failin,
Believers, jump abo'd!

But pray de Lawd de ownah
Doan' take yo' folks fer Jonah,
Or overbo'd
Will go de load!
So come, believers—come abo'd!

Can't keep de good things from us,
Believers, take yo' seats!
Dat's what de Bible promise—
Yo'd walk de golden streets.

But please, Lawd, see de ownah
Doan' take us folks for Jonah,
Or overbo'd
Will go de load.
So come, believers—come abo'd.

Ef dis heah Klondike story
Is true de way it's told,
We ain't so far from glory
En dem dar crowns o' gold.

But pray de vessel's ownah
Doan' take us folks for Jonah,
Or overbo'd
Will go de load.
So come, believers—come abo'd,
—F. L. Stanton in Chicago Times-Herald.

A BAD SKIN.

How to Treat It—Water and Friction the Best Cure.

There is nothing so fatal to a woman's beauty as a skin disease, no matter how admirable her form or how classic the lines of her face and head. Indeed, we might go further and say that with perfect form and features a woman may be a paragon of all the domestic virtues, and despite these gifts and graces she has never been able to command the love we all crave and have an honest right to yearn for if her face is marred by an unsightly skin.

The hideous cases of skin disease which have been the despair of women and girls have in the course of a few months of proper cleansing and friction yielded and given way to beautiful satiny complexions, free from every blemish. No simple washing or bathing will do this, although such ablutions be performed six times a day. There is no purification of the skin and no cure for diseases resulting from obstructed pores except soap, water and friction. Enlarged pores and many of the simple skin diseases need no other treatment.

Those who cannot afford to employ a masseuse or to take a course of lessons themselves must remember that the word "masso" is the keynote of the system. The great difficulty is in getting just the right pressure on the face and throat. The kneading should be deep enough to make the blood circulate freely, never sharp or quick enough to hurt. It is of the utmost importance that the face should be quite clean when massage is given, otherwise you knead the dust or face powder into the pores of the skin.

How to Make Buckeye Croquettes.

Clean a calf's head and split it to remove the brains. Lay the brains in earthen dish, cover with water and add half a teaspoonful of salt. Put the head in a kettle with water enough to fairly cover it. Boil slowly until the meat will fall from the bones. Skim, then remove the kettle from the stove and allow it to stand until cool enough to handle the meat. Then cut it from the bones and chop finely. Add 2 beaten eggs, a dozen leaves of sage rubbed fine, a quill of garlic (which may be omitted), a saltspoonful of salt, one-fourth saltspoonful of pepper and the brains. Mix well and dredge enough flour in the mixture to make it stiff, so as to work into small cakes. Brown them in a quick oven.

How to Pack Butter.

Get the butter in good condition as soon as possible after churning and pack it firmly in gallon or half gallon jars. These containing 5 or 6 pounds are preferable. When the jars are bought, ask the seller as he marks the weight of each to number them, so that a record of the amount of butter in each jar can readily be kept. Pack the jars level full, tie a round piece of strong, thick cloth over the top and place it bottom side up in a new, large crock. Do not pack butter made at different times in the same jar, but store only those jars that can be filled at one churning.

Make strong brine, using all the salt the water will absorb, adding to each gallon a teaspoonful of saltpeter and a teaspoonful of granulated sugar. Scald the brine and skim it thoroughly. When cold, strain through a wet, think cloth into the crock. Add more brine from time to time to keep the jars covered 2 inches in depth. Tie a thick cloth over the crock to protect from dust and over this a piece of woolen cover to exclude the light.

Do not keep the crock on the cellar floor, even if it is a cement one, but on a platform, if possible, with slate underneath the crock to insure free circulation of air. This will prevent mold forming on the bottom of the crock.

Several smaller crocks may be used in which to store the jars rather than use the large crock. To clean jars and crocks, use a bath of hot lime water or strong hot soda water.

How to Make Clotted Cream.

Take a pint of ordinary fresh cream, pour into a pitcher and place in a saucepan of boiling water until the cream becomes lukewarm. Take the jug out and stir in 1½ dessertspoonfuls of essence of rennet, and in a few minutes the cream will be beautifully clotted. Set in icebox to get thoroughly cold and spread on junket when ready to serve. Flavor with a few drops of ratifia when stirring in the rennet.

How to Drape a Doorway.

Many single doors are using only one curtain, the material bought by the yard and the fringe sewed on. No rings are used. The rod is put on inside the doorways, with space above sufficient to permit the portieres to be thrown over the pole once or twice, according to the width of the doorway, one end reaching to the floor, the other quite short. The fabric can be wound so loosely over the pole that the "sagging" in the center will form graceful curves.

Double doorways, of course, use two curtains, and many are hung in the way mentioned, coming from the ceiling. The most of them, however, are put on "movable cranes" fastened inside the doorways. These cranes are fastened like brackets in either side of the doorway and lack several inches of touching each other. They swing in and out with the portieres on them with the greatest convenience to passers.

Among the most popular materials for doorway curtains in drawing rooms are the French empire brocades in blue, pink or yellow, with lace curtains of fine handiwork hung over one side.

How to Clean White Gloves.

Take a small deep dish and fill about half full of gasoline and wash the gloves as if washing them in water. When gasoline becomes colored, use a fresh supply and rinse the gloves. Shake them and hang in the air. It will not stiffen or shrink them.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Allen's HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

THE STORY TELLER

SUNNY HARBOR OR STORMY SEA?

Sometimes I wonder which is best for me—
The sunny harbor or the stormy sea.
How may the soul woo rest, yet grow more brave;
Woo calm, yet battle with each warring wave;
Win love, yet not forget the loveless kind;
Win heaven itself, yet bear the world in mind?
—Ella Giles Ruddy in Century.

LOVE AND MAMMON.

It was one dreary, foggy November day, chilly and dispiriting, when I left my lodgings, and as I pushed on in the wintry gloom I grew more spirit broken and depressed at every step.

I was an hour over my appointed time when I reached my uncle's office in Mincing lane. I was informed a certain young lady was with my uncle.

"How long has she been here, Pat?" I exclaimed.

"Maybe half an hour, more or less."

"And has my uncle sent down stairs to know if I had arrived during that time?"

"Shure. The boy Wiggins has been sent for ye twice, and upon the last occasion the dirthy young spalpeen told us how the bear was growling and grunting while the pretty colleen was crying fit to break her heart."

"And you think I had better not go up?" I exclaimed anxiously and nervously as I stood with the door ajar listening for any sounds from above.

"Well, Masther Frank, if ye took an ould fool's advice—that's me—ye would say, 'Pat, darlint, run up and see how the land lays.'"

"Excellent. I never thought of that. Run along. I am in a fever to get the matter over, and, Pat, just ask Miss Livingstone if she will mind calling at Bridget Flanagan's in Monument Yard. Tell her I wish to see her very much; that I start for Liverpool tonight. You may add that I will not detain her long."

"All right; don't fear; the pretty colleen will be waiting for ye; I'll answer for that same. Be the powers, what a fine couple ye would make, and it's the likes of me that would just like to dance at yer wedding. Och, now, don't change color. Does ye think ould Pat Flanigan can't see through ye both?"

For some time past I had been in the habit of meeting a dear girl who at that moment was engaged with my uncle. What was her business with the morose and gloomy colonial broker I had never presumed to ask her. Dora Livingstone was an orphan and was residing in London with a relative with whom, I fancied, Mark Hammersley had some little business transactions which were carried on through the means of the timid and pretty Dora. For weeks and weeks I had blindly worshiped the fair being, who, by her artless and winning manners, won my heart. First a brief and silent inclination of the head was the only acknowledgment between us, then a word at passing, until upon one occasion, waiting my uncle's arrival, a trifling conversation led on to mutual explanations and the discovery that we were both wayward children of fate, with the world before us and no one to love or cherish us. Both young, the result may be foreseen. For myself I fell hopelessly in love. Just as I was getting impatient she made her appearance, weeping bitterly, while Pat, following behind, angrily exclaimed:

"That infernal ould man has been bullying the pretty colleen, and, bedad, ye'd better show up, Masther Frank. Shure, and if the ould baste came down we'd be ruined entirely." Pat literally tore me away from the weeping Dora, whom I had caught in my arms. Recalled to myself, I now hurried up stairs, my heart beating wildly with conflicting emotions. I was about to be dispatched to Liverpool. I knew not how long I should be away and had to deliver an inexplicable message given me in the street by a stranger, though apparently well acquainted with my morose relative.

Upon entering the counting room I discovered in a moment that my uncle was in one of his devil's moods.

"So, young man, you have arrived at last. Lost yourself in the fog, I suppose?" There was a grim, surly sneer in this salutation, the evil look upon his features changing, however, to one of alarm as I exclaimed: "I met a stranger in Tower street just now, uncle. He told me his name was Bill Bainbridge. 'Tell the old man Boston Jill's in London!' he shouted out and then disappeared in the fog.

"Boston Bill, and here in London! Impossible! What sort of a man was this—a tall, sallow faced, rough looking scoundrel, was he, with gold rings depending from his ears?" In wild excitement my relative here grasped me by the arm as he drew the faithful portraiture of the stranger I had encountered in the street shortly before. When I told him that he had depicted the man to the very life, Mark Hammersley exclaimed:

"You must call tomorrow morning, Frank. Let me see you at 9 o'clock, before Saunders gets here. Good night. I—I don't feel well, my boy."

"Well, there is a skeleton in every house, the old saw has it," I muttered as I once more gained the street, "and I suspect, for all his wealth, that Mark Hammersley is not to be envied." Glancing back I observed his shadow passing and repassing across the drawn blinds. Then, hurrying away as the fair image of the lovely girl I was presently to meet arose before me, I dismissed the strange business entirely from my thoughts.

I was met at the door of the house in Monument Yard by a buxom cousin of my friend Pat, who said:

"Shure, and ye'll find Miss Livingstone in the parlor. Whirra, it's in sorrow she is. Maybap ye will stop the tears of the pretty colleen." The comely Norah here, with a roguish smile, pointed to a half glass door, through the window panes of which I caught sight of the girl I loved.

Long and fixedly I gazed, with beating heart, upon the sorrowing girl. Then, warned by a low laugh from the lips of Norah, I rapped at the door, and receiving an invitation to come in at once entered the chamber.

Darting forward I now caught the little soft hands of the weeping girl in mine, pressing my lips to her flushed cheeks and then to her golden hair.

"So, then, Dora, you are mine—my own darling now and forever!" I exclaimed. "Let this be our betrothal night. See, dear girl, here is a ring that was once my mother's, a little keepsake I have never parted with, and in return I must have this, my own." Placing the gift from my mother upon one of the tiny fingers I held in mine, I at the same moment abstracted from Dora's left hand a ring she wore, but as I held the gem up to the light a cry of distress escaped the lips of my betrothed, who in wild terror exclaimed:

"Oh, Frank, what have you done, Frank? Woe is me! You have dread our weird! There is a terrible history to that opal ring, and see now—even now—it sicks pale and wan."

Startled and vexed and with some alarm at Dora's wild distress, I held up to the gas the glittering orb and noted, with a thrill of nervousness I could not repress, that the fine large opal with which the ring was set had indeed paled in color, the tiny tongue of flame almost totally disappearing.

With a forced laugh I attempted to soothe Dora; but, weeping and clinging closer to my side, she exclaimed:

"Would you had not taken the fatal jewel from me, dear Frank. There is a terrible story attached to that opal. Oh, heavens, that it had never been forced upon my hand or taken by you!"

"Tell me the secret of the gift, my sweet."

"It was thrust upon my hand, dear Frank, years back, when I was but a child, placed there by the trembling fingers of a dying—no, a murdered woman."

"Well, I see nothing very dreadful, dear Dora, in all this."

"Oh, but, dear Frank, there is that dreadful past. Though years have elapsed since then the scene recurs most vividly before me. I have ever had a shuddering horror of that gem, and but for the fear of my father's wrath would long ago have destroyed it."

"Well, it is yours no longer, my own, and, as I told you but now, a thousand opal rings, with all their evil powers, would not deprive me of one jot of happiness, my love. But tell me, darling, the secret of this opal ring."

"As I told you but now, Frank, a dying mother placed it on my hand. There was ever a mystery about the gem, my father always showing a mad fury when it caught his sight, but bidding me ever to wear it, and a few weeks back, when I reached London and, at my father's behest, paid my first visit to Mark Hammersley, he grew pale as I drew his attention to the minute crest engraved just within the inner circle of the ring."

"Did your father ask you to call my uncle's attention to it, Dora?"

"Yes, and when I told him I had left my parent in America and was myself alone in London he appeared much relieved."

"And at your father's desire you have kept his presence in England a secret?"

"Yes. I did not dare reveal it."

"And the sums of money given you upon your visits at Mincing lane"—

"Were supposed to be forwarded by me to America. Today, however, for the first time Mark Hammersley refused to give me the usual sum, talked wild and fearful language, and said he would send my unhappy, dissolute father to the gallows.

"Yes, he said that, Frank; but, oh, heavens something dreadful has happened! Look, look at Pat!" With shaking hand and wild staring eyes Dora here pointed to the Irishman, who at that moment had darted into the apartment, his usual ruddy features pallid to the lips.

"What on earth is the matter, Flanigan? Have you seen a ghost?"

"No, Masther Frank. I've seen worse than that; but, arrah, come wid me at once. Ye're wanted at the office. Shure they could not to fetch ye widout delay."

"At the office? Is my uncle still there?"

"There is he; whirra, yes and will not leave this night. But whist! We are losing time. Norah, darlint, stay wid the colleen until Masther Frank comes back. He will not be long, allanha!" With a countenance of wild terror Pat now hurried from the house, followed closely by me.

"What on earth is the matter, Pat? Is there something you have concealed from me?"

"Arrah, yes. It seems like a bad drame, but the masther's dead!"

"Dead! My uncle dead!" Then, with a shudder of horror as I remembered the stranger, Boston Bill, I raced on to the office, outside the door of which was a little crowd and a policeman.

Pat's horror and strange behavior were now explained. Upon entering the offices half an hour before he had discovered the dead body of his master lying stretched half out of the open door of the counting room.

My poor, unfortunate uncle had been strangled out of life, a gaudy colored silk handkerchief being found drawn in a knot around his neck, the empurpled features, protruding eyes and lolling tongue, half bitten through, giving fearful token of his dying agony and desperate fight for life.

Met upon the stairs by a detective and a constable, I at once made the former acquainted with what had taken place at my last interview with my poor uncle.

"This Boston Bill is the murderer, depend upon it. Joe Emery (here the sergeant nodded his head at the constable) saw a man horribly leave the offices just before the crime was discovered. I should like to see the young lady you have mentioned, that Miss Livingstone," said the detective, who had followed me from the house of death into the street.

My brain in a whirl, dazed and horrified at the sight I had seen, I was now startled by a loud shriek and the sharp report of a pistol echoing in the night air.

Was I mad or dreaming? I asked myself as there, upon the pavement, I beheld the man Boston Bill supported in the arms of a policeman, his face smothered with blood from a bullet wound in the temple, from which blood welled out in streams.

Bending over the wretched man, with white, drawn face and clasped hands, stood my loved Dora, a world of horror in her eyes.

"Don't look so skeared, Dora. I'm a goner. I guess I'll join old Hammersley. What crooked luck! Killed, wiped out by my own six shooter! But listen, gal. After I give the law the slip, know you aren't my daughter, but my own sister's child, that sister ruined and left by your own scoundrelly father, Mark Hammersley. He ruined your mother and got me a life, but I got away and tracked the begger down at last. I—I—strangled the old money bags there in his office. Stand back, stand back! By God, there he is with the handkerchief round his neck!" Staggering to his feet, the wretched man made one step toward the door of the house in which lay the corpse of his victim, and then, with a gurgling, gasping cry, fell prone upon the threshold.

They at once raised him up, but the murderer had gone—Boston Bill was dead!

* * * * * * *

Six months after that dread scene in Mincing lane, in a pretty, rural, ivy covered church in Kent, I married my beloved. Pat the same morning led to the altar the blushing, buxom Norah.

With the large fortune left by my unfortunate uncle, Dora and I decided to live in the country. The lodge by the gates of our place, Hollydale Hall, we fixed upon for the house of Pat and his wife. Blessed in after years with a group of merry little ones, we yet at times grew sad and depressed when we recalled the past. It, as I often reminded Dora, we did not insure misfortune through the opal ring.—Boston (Lincolnshire) Guardian.

TO SAVE OUR TREES.

TIMBER CUTTING MUST BE SPEEDILY REGULATED.

Arid Soil and Frequent Droughts Consequent Upon the Destruction of Our Forests—There Is Too Much Waste. How a Remedy May Be Applied.

The American lumber trade is now growing at a rate which threatens in the near future its own self exhaustion and the reduction of this country to the deplorable and ruinous state of treelessness. The facts cannot be concealed and should not be ignored. Throughout all the older states of the Union forests have long since practically disappeared. Only a few straggling and stunted remnants remain of the superb sylvan growth that once clothed every hillside. The effect is apparent. Streams that once flowed constantly the year around are now overflowing torrents for a few weeks and dry for months. Springs have dried up. Soil has become arid and sterile. Droughts are more frequent. Agriculture is less profitable.

The evils that afflict the treeless countries of the old world are beginning to be felt. Nor are the newer states of the far west exempt. Their abundant forests are disappearing like snow in springtime, and in their place are coming changes of climate, disturbances of the water supply and the whole train of evils that forest destruction inevitably entails.

It is idle to point to the vast expanses of untouched woodland that still remain and boast that they are inexhaustible. They are not inexhaustible. On the contrary, the time when they will all have been destroyed is now within measurable distance. It is easily within the lifetime of men now living.

This year, as already stated, our exports of lumber are about 25 per cent greater than last year and 100 per cent greater than ten years ago. Even at the present rate of cutting the forests would not last long, but it such an increasing rate their disappearance is startlingly close at hand. Nor is that all. The figures cited are only those of exports. Domestic consumption is increasing still more rapidly. The single item of wood pulp for paper manufacture means an enormous destruction of timber never dreamed of a generation ago.

The lumber industry cannot, of course, be abolished. Tree cutting must continue, but it is high time such regulations were adopted and rigidly enforced as will prevent the utter destruction of forests. That is entirely possible. Not the mere amount of lumber cut, but the amount destroyed, wasted by careless and injudicious methods, is what most counts.

Every one who has visited a great lumber camp knows that more material is destroyed than is sent to market. The smaller trees, not large enough for marketable timber, are regarded as mere incumbrances, to be slashed and burned and get out of the way in whatever fashion may be readiest. The ground is thus entirely cleared. The great beds of moss and leaf mold, hitherto perennial reservoirs of moisture, are dried up. The soil and rocks are exposed, and the country transformed into a desert.

What should be done is evident. The small trees should be carefully preserved, so that they may in turn grow to full size and meanwhile shade the ground and preserve the forest conditions. Lumbering should in brief mean a judicious thinning out, not a wholesale destruction of the forest. Tree planting should also be practiced on an extensive scale, forest fires be more scrupulously guarded against, and the woodland area of the country be systematically cultivated instead of ruthlessly raided.

Other nations neglected the lesson long, but have learned it at last, and now enforce it with a strictness that here might seem despotic. But this nation is bound to come sooner or later to some such system of forest conservation, and it will be fortunate if it does not reach it through the ruinous experience of treelessness.—New York Tribune.

Killed by Overwork.

A boy 9 years old went into his father's room the other morning and found him dead in his bed. William Newman was employed in the molding shop of the Singer factory at Elizabethport, N. J. For several weeks he had been working double shifts, or from 6 in the morning until 10 at night, and all day every Sunday. He was not a dissipated man. He was anxious to build a monument to his dead wife and to give his son a good start in life. He and the boy lived practically alone and did nearly all the necessary housework, so that the result would seem to have been almost inevitable.—American Machinist.

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IS THE QUEEN IN DANGER?

Bloodthirsty Anarchists Cause Alarm In England.

Dynamite, the Weapon of the Assassin. Bombs Exploded In London---Activity of Scotland Yard Detectives.

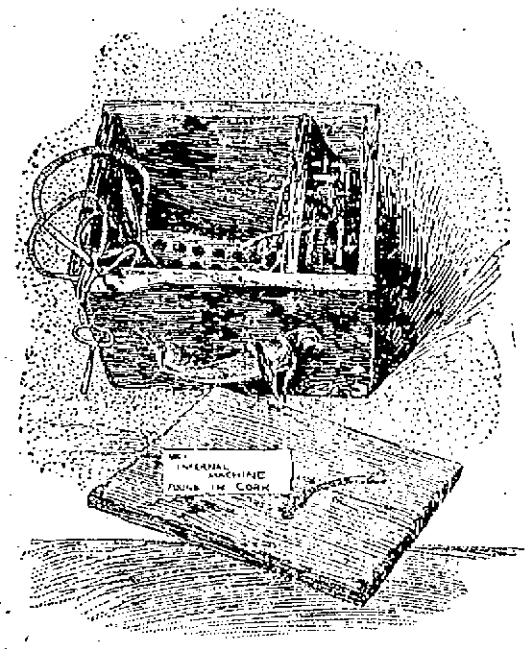
Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales are in mortal fear of assassination. The revival of activity among European anarchists and the recent explosion of dynamite in Ireland have caused great alarm throughout Great Britain, and Scotland Yard detectives are keeping a close watch on every anarchist and known dynamiter now harbored on English soil.

While no attempts have recently been made upon the lives of the queen and her son Albert, the terrors of the past are by no means forgotten by the authorities in England. The colonial troubles in India, South Africa and Ireland, coupled with the work of the anarchists on the continent, have aroused the entire British public.

The danger to the throne lies in three directions—first, the very busy Irish dynamiter; second, the plotting anarchist, who is ready to kill the ruler of any kingdom in Europe, and, third, the crazed colonist from India or South Africa.

For years it has been thought that the activity of the Scotland Yard detective force and the severity of the special law of 1883, aimed at crime of this character had resulted in the practical suppression of dynamiting. For years almost a reign of terror existed on account of the prevalence of these outrages, but the quick suppression of the anarchists who had made London their headquarters and their arrest before they had opportunity to put their plans into effect for a time reassured and calmed the public mind.

Scotland Yard contains an interesting and awe inspiring history of this particular species of crime in England. In a large apartment devoted to the exhibit of the weapons and relics of criminals there is a glass case which provides a resting place for mementos of the more important outrages and attempts and suspicious cases of discoveries of explosives which have called for the attention of her majesty's inspectors of explosives for the last 15 or 20 years, Colonel V. D. Majendie, C. B., her majesty's chief inspector of explosives, and Colonel A. Ford. As an expert in explosives no name is better known than that of Colonel Majendie, a man in the prime of life, of indomitable energy and immovable disposition. His business is dynamite, gunpowder and all the kindred blasting operatives, and in his room at the home office are slabs of American dynamite, infernal machines and detonators.



INFERNAL MACHINE FOUND AT CORK.

It may be said that the more serious attempts to devote dynamite to the very reverse purpose from what it was intended for commenced in 1881 when on Jan. 14 of that year an attempt was made to blow up the barracks at Salford. Very little damage was done to the barracks, but a lad who was passing was seriously injured. In all the subsequent attempts to destroy life and property loss of life has occurred but once. That was when an infernal machine exploded outside the detective office in Exchange court, Dublin castle, and killed a detective.

THE DALY BOMB.

All told there have been over 90 important criminal dynamite efforts since 1881. The initial explosion at Salford greatly alarmed the public. Anything found of a suspicious character was at once associated with dynamite, and the earliest relic treasured at new Scotland Yard is a strange looking object which was found in a train car and owing to the excited state of the mind of the British public at that time was immediately put down as an infernal machine. There is, however, great reason to believe that it was harmless.

COLONEL V. D. MAJENDIE, C. B.
[Her majesty's chief inspector of explosives.]

By its side is an imitation piece of coal, a most deadly weapon when used, for it is intended to be filled with explosive and thrown into the stokehole of vessels in the hope that the stoker may shovel it into the furnace with some of the other fuel. Another relic of 1881 is one of four machines which were found July 2 at Liverpool in the Bavaria, six other infernal machines having been found in the Malta two days previously. They were discovered in barrels of cement. They contained lignin dynamite, with a very cheap clock arrangement for firing it. The machines proper were in leaden boxes about 9 inches long by 4 inches square. A second machine of the period is of the clockwork pattern and is controlled by a small knife, which falls at the set time, cutting a string and releasing a spring which falls on a percussion cap, and so brings about an explosion.

Another relic is a most interesting one, and its surrounding companions are equally curious. Here is the revolver with which O'Donnell shot Carey. It is of an American pattern. A most ingenious contrivance also in this part of the collection is a tin can, made in two compartments. It was used for conveying contraband gunpowder to Egypt. It is so made that when it is probed by the customs officials to see what it contains the probe used comes out covered with oil.

The most interesting relic of 1882 is a little canister very much resembling a miniature milk can. It is supposed to contain dynamite and has never been opened since its receipt at the house of commons in that year, addressed to Mr. Foster, then chief secretary for Ireland.

It was not, however, until 1883 that the authorities were fully aroused. The explosives act of 1875 had controlled all substances of this nature, but it was not designed to control the criminal use of explosives, although it is true that certain clauses were found available to some extent. But the act of 1883 was passed by the house of commons in a single sitting—a most important and far-reaching act, which deals with every possible phase of the question of explosives. Before the new year of 1887 was many days old a series of attempts were made which, together with two subsequent years, afforded more trouble and anxiety to Colonel Majendie and his colleagues than any trio of years since these more serious efforts were made. Glasgow was the scene of operations, and on the night and morning of the 20th and 21st of January three explosions occurred, in all of which lignin dynamite was used. The first was at the Tradeston Gas works on the 20th and the remainder at Possil bridge and the Buchanan street station on the 21st. No lives were lost, though considerable damage was done.

It is fortunate that the perpetrators of this deed—ten persons were convicted—possessed but a very crude knowledge of the best method of blowing up gas works. They adopted the same method as at the siege of Paris, but not with the effect desired. There is a common belief that it is an easy matter to blow up gas works, but the only condition in which a holder is really dangerous is when it is empty. If the holder is full of gas, there is no air present. The gas must have air mixed with it if it is to assist the explosion. In this case the dynamite was applied, but it only blew great holes in the gasometer. The gas was consumed, and part of Glasgow was for some time in darkness. In the Possil road canal bridge incident, the idea being to let the water out and do as damage, a miserable failure was the result. The detonator did not go off.

The Glasgow occurrences were followed up by two explosions on March 15, one outside a window at The Times office and another causing considerable damage at the local government board office, Whitehall. The explosion at The Times was abortive, and Colonel Majendie found the stuff used altogether with a tube. This tube was a silent witness. It was ascertained that it was similar to that used in the Glasgow explosion and of a similar pattern to those found on the men who were convicted.

Now came a very serious business, in Colonel Majendie's opinion the most serious he ever had to deal with. It created the greatest possible excitement at the time. This was the discovery at Birmingham on April 5, 1883, of a factory of nitroglycerin and of a large amount of the same substance taken thence to London. The Birmingham police laid their traps with consummate skill and communicated with the authorities at the home office just at the right moment. Some of the nitroglycerin found its way to London, the Birmingham police actually traveling up to the metropolis with a man whose luggage consisted of a pair of fishing stockings, containing some 70 pounds of this terrible explosive agent. He was arrested. The explosive was lodged at a special magazine near Woolwich, subsequently made into dynamite and then destroyed.

Whitehead and his accomplices had opened premises at a stationer's shop. Colonel Majendie, in company with Dr. Dupre, found that at the back they were carrying on a snug little business in the manufacture of the most deadly explosive. In a copper was a quantity of sulphuric acid, with nitroglycerin floating on the top. The experts carefully skimmed the nitroglycerin off, when they were faced with a still more serious trouble. In another room they discovered a large number of carboys, one of which contained no less than 170 pounds of nitroglycerin. It was by no means pure, and the question arose, What is to be done? Colonel Majendie and Dr. Dupre were forced to go down to Liverpool that night to give evidence. The nitroglycerin they dared not remove as it was. If it were left, it might possibly explode, while if the discovery were announced it would cause a fearful scare.

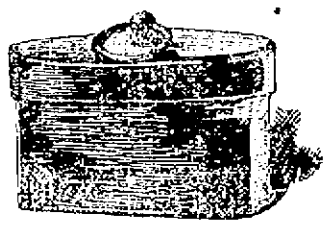
It was decided to get a large quantity of ice and pack it around the explosive in order to keep it as cold as possible. So with this terrible load on their minds the experts left for Liverpool and returned to find that they had done the right thing. They had kept down the temperature sufficiently to insure the safety of the nitroglycerin. With the aid of kieselguhr—an infusorial earth of a very porous character and the inert ingredient of dynamite and considered by Mr. Alfred Nobel the best vehicle to use as an absorbent of nitroglycerin—experts caused the nitroglycerin to be made into dynamite. It was conveyed to an isolated site near Birmingham, spread out on a tract of land, burned and so got rid of. The occupier of the stationer's shop and others were subsequently convicted and sentenced to penal servitude for life.

October of 1883 brought two explosions, both on the Metropolitan railway. The first of these occurred between Charing Cross and Westminster, fortunately resulting in no personal or serious structural injury. That, however, on the same night at Praed street resulted in three carriages being smashed, while 62 persons were injured by the broken glass and debris.

An important discovery was made on Jan. 16, 1884, of some slabs of atlas powder of American make in Primrose Hill tunnel, and it is surmised that these were thrown away by a conspirator as being of no use for the moment, seeing that it was probable that everything was cut and dried for the somewhat alarming events which occurred in the following month—a quartet of attempted outrages at four London stations, one of which was tolerably successful. On Feb. 26, 1884, an explosion occurred in the cloakroom of the London, Brighton and South Coast railway at Victoria station, while on Feb. 27 and 28 and March 1 discoveries of bags containing atlas powder, with clockwork and detonators, were made at Charing Cross, Paddington and Ludgate Hill stations respectively.

In all these cases the clock was used, which was left in various cloakrooms in a portmanteau, and this was found to be a clock made by the Ansonia Clock company of New York, many of which are commonly sold in London shops. The clock had been arranged so that when the alarm ran down it would fire a small pocket pistol, which would explode the dynamite.

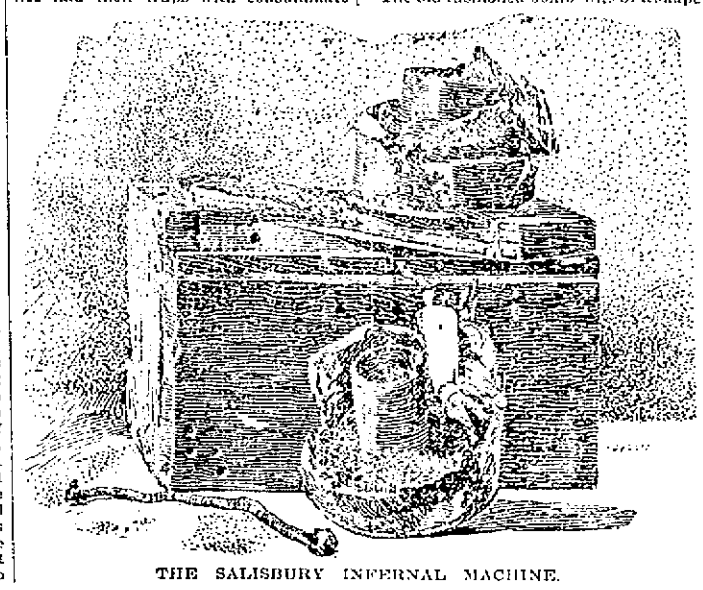
Up to this time the dynamiters had used only two kinds of infernal machines, those operated by clockwork and those set off by a burning fuse. Specimens of all these varieties are cared for in the new Scotland Yard collection. Later on the most deadly of all weapons used by dynamiters came into play, the explosive bomb, a man killing infernal machine. On April 11, 1884, three metal bombs containing dynamite were found in the possession of Daly at Birkenhead, who was subsequently sentenced to penal servitude for life.



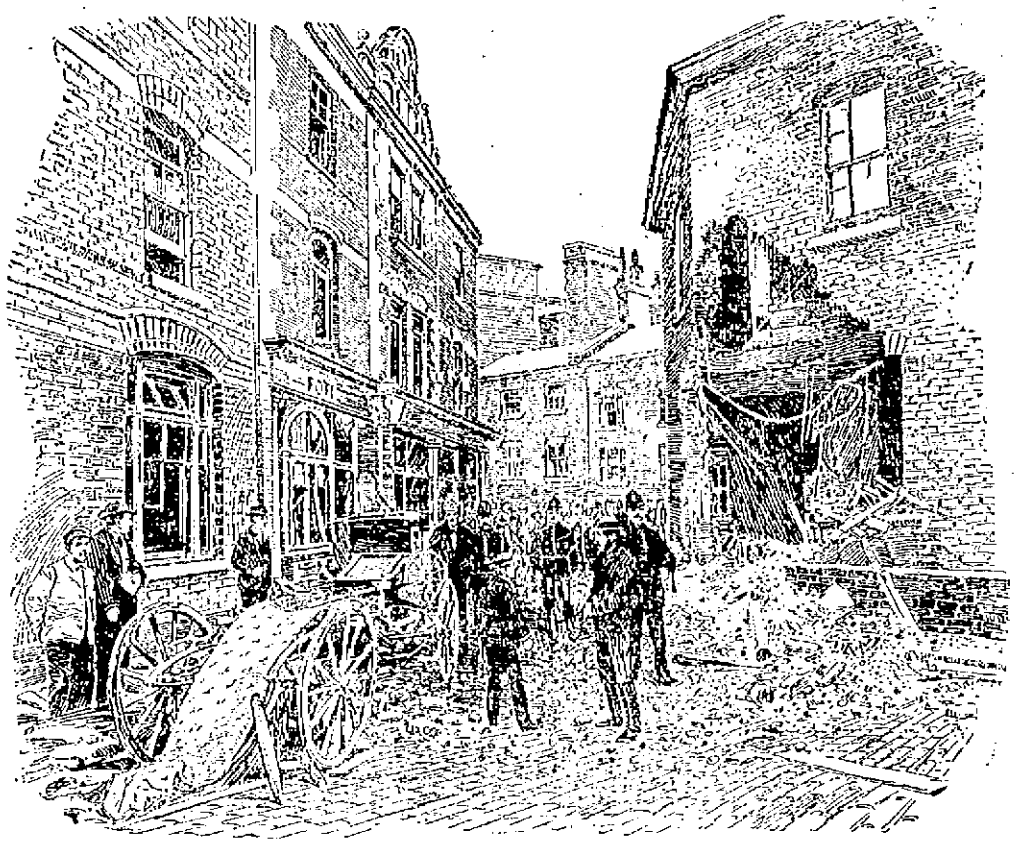
DYNAMITE CAN SENT TO MR. FOSTER, CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND.

The old fashioned bomb was of a shape resembling an egg, with nipples like gun nipples and percussion caps. It was weighted at one end to insure its falling on the point intended. The Barcelona bomb was spherical, but similarly fitted with nipples. This is the Orsini type.

But the Daly bomb was a far more delicate piece of mechanism. Inside the bomb was a little bottle containing sulphuric acid with a small piece of lead, so that when the bomb was thrown the weight of the lead caused the bottle to break, and the acid came in contact with a composition which immediately ignited. This ignition fired a detonator, which in turn fired the dynamite. Although the various moves in the interior of the Daly bomb were many, yet in some experiments made by Colonel Majendie from the moment the bomb struck the ground to its explosion there was no appreciable interval of time. The deadly wrecking powers of this bomb were proved by Colonel Majendie, who took a bomb and exploded it in an iron room which is used for testing shells at Woolwich. A dozen dummy wooden figures of the size of living men were placed around the apartment. The bomb was exploded by electricity, and the 12 figures received no fewer than 168 wounds.



THE SALISBURY INFERNAL MACHINE.



THE EXPLOSION AT SCOTLAND YARD.

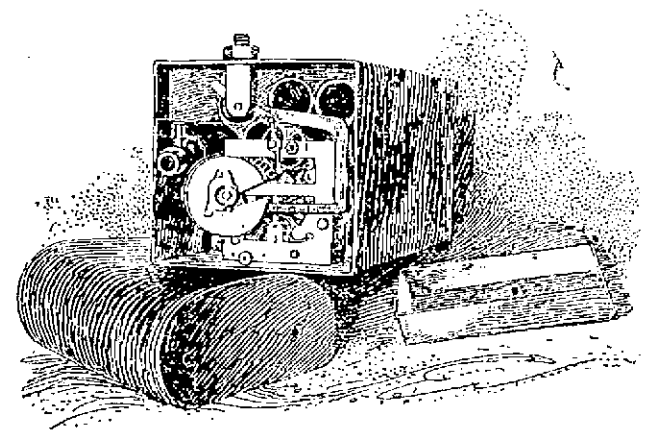
The relics of the Daly case at new Scotland Yard are among the most treasured of such items in the possession of the police. There is a bomb, and a very formidable weapon it appears, though it would easily fit into an overcoat pocket. The written instructions found on Daly are fairly legible, though in the case of one or two words the sulphuric acid has partially obliterated several of the letters. Furthermore, there are set out a number of pieces of metal, any of which would be capable of killing a man, which were extracted from some of the dummy figures experimented on at Woolwich.

In this same year, 1884, no fewer than three explosions occurred on the night of the 30th of May, while on the same evening a bag was found in Trafalgar square containing atlas powder, with fuse and detonators. The first was at the Junior Carlton club, St. James' square, where about 14 persons were injured. The second occurred about 15 seconds after that at the Junior Carlton, at the residence of Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, St. James' square, which the perpetrators evidently mistook for a part of the intelligence office. The third explosion of this eventful night took place at old Scotland Yard. The charge was placed outside a room used by some of the detective staff. The explosion brought down a portion of the building, doing considerable damage to some carriages standing there at the time and to neighboring buildings and injuring several persons.

The last explosion of 1884 was on Dec. 13 and took the form of a considerable charge of dynamite or other nitrocompound under London bridge. Very little damage was done, but there is no reasonable doubt that the perpetrators of this deed were themselves killed.

The last of the three bad years was 1885, in which year a brass tube or fuse for firing nitroglycerin compound was found in Liverpool, a very ingenious contrivance, in which sulphuric acid is used, the time at which the acid will act being governed by the number of folds of paper stuffed round the hole, allowing the fluid to escape through, and so firing a detonator in conjunction with the explosive proper. Similar tubes had undoubtedly been used at Glasgow at the local government board explosion and at The Times office.

Again came a trio of events. On Jan. 24, 1885, an explosion occurred at the Tower of London, doing serious damage, scattering stands of arms and playing great havoc with other implements of warfare. Great was the wreckage in the old banqueting hall. There is every reason for the belief that the man who introduced the explosive did so in an apron fitted with rockets and worn under his greatcoat. On the same night a charge of atlas powder similar to that used at the Tower created no small havoc in Westminster hall, while the third explosion was the well remembered event at the house of commons. Fortunately the house was not sitting at the time. The strangers' and the peers' galleries were severely injured, and, to give an idea of the wreckage, the estimates of the following year provided the sum of £6,125 for repairs of the damage done to the house of commons and £2,500 for Westminster hall. Two men were convicted and sentenced to penal servitude for life.



INFERNAL MACHINE FOUND ON THE BAVARIA.

Of the work of later years the most important relics of the dynamiter in the new Scotland Yard are the portmanteau left by one Cohen in the apartment of Callan and Hopkins, at 21 Brixton road, which, with the accompanying explosive, was found by the police before any outrage had been committed; the infernal machine, with knife, small pistol and detonator, that was designed to blow up the police and bailiffs engaged in carrying out evictions on Lord Clanricard's estate in Galway in November, 1889; the bombs found in the possession of two men at Walsall in 1892 and the Salisbury infernal machine of 1885, a roughly made but terribly effective weapon.

For a long time bombs were looked upon as the peculiar property of anarchists. They hurled them about with great freedom, and very infrequently they missed their intended victim. Since the murderers have taken to knife and pistol they have been more successful. These weapons are surer.

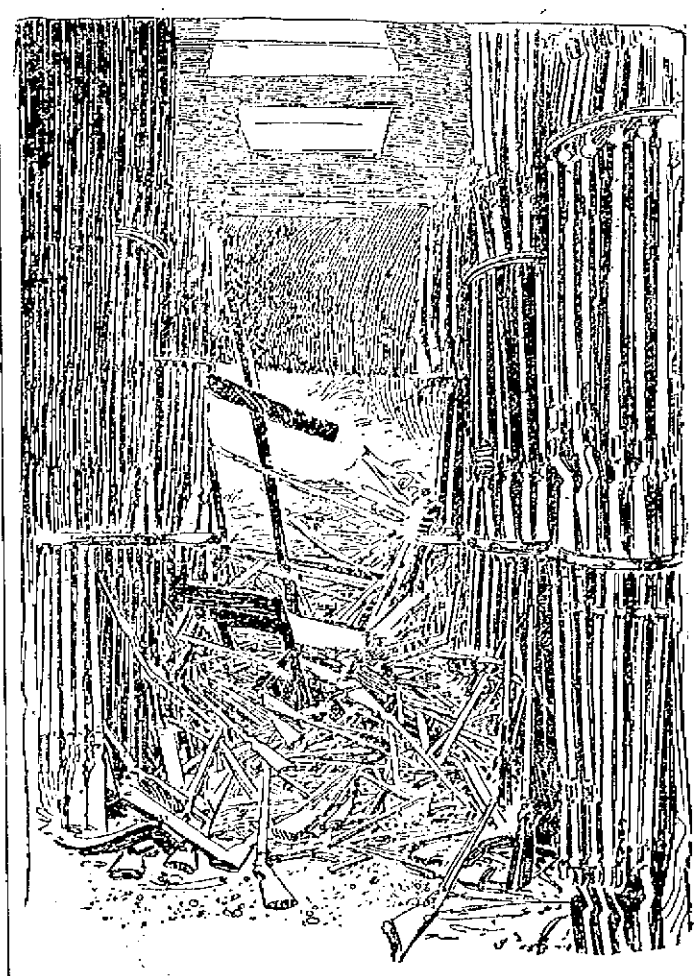
The bloodthirsty Caesaro Santo stabbed President Sadi Carnot to death. President Faure escaped by the narrowest margin. It is said that he is fated to be the next victim. It was a pistol that killed Canovas, the latest victim.

What new form of devilry these miscreants and outlaws may devise in the future is of course out of calculation. It is believed, however, in police circles that crimes of this character cannot hereafter be anything more than sporadic.

EX-SCOTLAND YARD DETECTIVE.

Death In the Electric Chair.

An electrician who has been experimenting on himself in the electric chair undertakes to describe the sensation of electrocution. A sudden shock is first felt, as if some one had struck you on the head with a heavy mallet. There is no pain. The brain feels benumbed. Bright lights dance and dash before your eyes. Your head feels abnormally large, somewhat like that of a person troubled with vertigo. A heavy weight seems to be bearing down upon your head. The pulse is high, and a feeling of exhilaration takes possession of you. You feel as if you were treading the air, with everything around you a blank. You are alone, the only being, the only object, the only tangible thing in the universe. You gradually sink into insensibility. A fierce shock suddenly passes through your entire system. You are again struck on the head with the mallet. The same bright light dazzles your eyes, and then all is a blank. This second shock is caused by the turning off of the current.



BANQUET HALL, TOWER OF LONDON, AFTER THE EXPLOSION.

WEATHER IN ALASKA.

The climate of all that portion of the coast that is bathed by the Japan current, extending from the southern boundary of the territory northward and westward to the island of Atuo, a distance of nearly 2,500 miles, is remarkably bland and free from extremes of heat and cold throughout the year, writes James Muir in Century. It is rainy, however, but the rain is of good quality, gentle in its fall, filling the fountains of the streams and keeping the whole land fresh and fruitful, while anything more delightful than the shining weather after the rain—the great, round sun days of June, July and August—can hardly be found elsewhere. An Alaska midsummer day is a day without night. In the extreme northern portion of the territory the sun does not set for weeks, and even so far south as Sitka and Fort Wrangel it sinks only a few degrees below the horizon, so that the rosy colors of the evening blend with those of the morning, leaving no gap of darkness between. Nevertheless the full day opens slowly. At midnight, from the middle point between the gloaming and the dawn, a low arc of light is seen stealing along the horizon, with gradual increase of height and span and intensity of tone, accompanied usually by red clouds, which make a striking advertisement of the sun's progress long before he appears above the mountain tops.

For several hours after sunrise everything in the landscape seems dull and uncommunicative. The clouds fade, the islands and the mountains, with ruffs of mist about them, cast ill defined shadows, and the whole firmament changes to pale pearl gray, with just a trace of purple in it. But toward noon there is a glorious awakening. The cool haziness of the air vanishes, and the richer sunbeams, pouring from on high, make all the bays and channels shine. Brightly now play the round topped ripples about the edges of the islands and over many a plume shaped streak between them, where the water is stirred by some passing breeze. On the mountains and in the fiords still finer is the work of the sunshine.

SUNBEAMS

Willing to Oblige.

Old Lady—You don't chew tobacco, do you, little boy?

Newsboy—No, 'm, but I kin give yer a cigarette.—Up to Date.

The Advanced Woman's Topic.

No more they're talking politics.
On equal rights they're mute.
They're now explaining all the tricks
They have in canning fruit.
—Washington Star.

THE JANITOR'S WIFE.

And How She Was Saved by the Philadelphia Firemen.

"Now, in Philadelphia," said the colonel—"I know all about these jokes on Philadelphia slowness, and they disgust me, too—in Philadelphia we have the most efficient fire department in this country. Ever hear about the Philadelphia fire brigade, judge?"

"Can't say that I ever did," returned the judge suspiciously.

"That's because you're not up on such matters. Our firemen perform the most extraordinary feats. Incendiarism has been driven out of the city because the firemen invariably have the hose turned on an incendiary before he gets out of the neighborhood of his villainous exploit, and as the stream is pretty strong it knocks him all to pieces, and he never tries to set any more fires in Philadelphia. But the most remarkable thing I ever saw the Philadelphia firemen do was at a fire in Broad street the other day. The great Schuylkill Bond and Indebtedness building was on fire from top to bottom. The entire fire company had been called out and was in command of the chief of the department. Suddenly there was a cry of horror from the assembled multitude. A woman, the wife of the janitor, as it afterward appeared, was leaning from a window in the sixteenth story. There was no fire escape, and it was far beyond the reach of ladders. Her white face could be plainly seen against the fierce flames leaping up behind her. She swayed to and fro as if about to spring to certain death below. A thrill of frenzy ran through the crowd. Strong men turned away their faces. Women fell fainting. Suddenly the janitor leaped through the fire lines and in agonized tones cried, 'Who will save my wife?' 'Shut up!' answered the chief. 'Your wife is in no more danger from fire than a Greenland whale.' Then he ordered the men who held the triple twin nozzle to turn the stream straight up in front of the window, at the same time motioning to the women to throw herself on to the top of the column of water. She did so, carrying the family cat under one arm and a pickle caster under the other. The stream was so powerful that she just bounced up and down on it like a rubber ball in a fountain. The nozzlemen walked back, and the stream was gradually shut off and the woman lowered, somewhat wet, but unhurt. The cat's back was singed a little, but you know, however much the appearance of a singed cat may be against her, that she is all right just the same. Where else could you have seen anything like this except in Philadelphia?"

"Nowhere," answered the judge after a silence of a full minute. "Nowhere. And besides your fire department there is at least one other Philadelphia thing which is not at all slow."

"And if I was fool enough to ask you what you mean," retorted the colonel, "you would say the Philadelphia liar. That's the reward an honest man gets when he tries to disseminate facts."—Hayden Carruth in New York Truth.

Not Fishermen, but Dentists.

First Dentist—The fact is I've got gentleness down to such a fine point that all my patients go to sleep while I'm pulling their teeth.

Second Dentist—That's nothing! Mine are beginning to have their photographs taken while I operate, because they always have such pleasant expressions on their faces.—Tit-Bits.

Business Before Pleasure.

The teachers under the jurisdiction of a certain board of education in Fayette county, Pa., must be unusually dangerous. The board recently adopted the following resolution: "Teachers must not make love while employed by the board or during school hours. The violation of this rule will be sufficient cause for dismissal."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Her Last.

Jack—Miss Oldgirl visited every resort on the Atlantic coast in search of a wealthy husband.

Kitty—Yes, and then married that poor dry goods clerk, Charley Hopper, at Atlantic City.

Jack—What else could she do? It was her last resort.—Up to Date.

Positive.

"We have parted forever," said the young man sadly. "She is never going to even write to me again."

"Are you sure of that?" asked his sympathetic friend.

"Yes. She told me so in each of her last three letters."—Washington Star.

It Has Wings.

Young Chip—Much obliged for this golden eagle, dad. Now I'll show you a trick.

Old Block—What's the trick?

Young Chip—I'll show you how to make it fly.—New York Journal.

Not So Anxious.

The Sunday school class was singing "I want to be an angel."

"Why don't you sing louder, Bobby?" asked the teacher.

"I'm singing as loud as I feel," explained Bobby.—Tit-Bits.

A Flush.

"You want to go to the gold diggings? Heavens, boy, you don't know a spade from a jigaw."

"Yes, I do, father. I hold five of them last night."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A KLONDIKE ROMANCE.

Or, How Placer Pete Devised a Rapid Transit System.

Placer Pete—Four hundred miles from Klondike and no way to get there. But look at them birds!

"Well, we're off in a bunch!"

"I'll jist let go of one and drop gradually!"

"Oh, this ain't so worse, I guess!"—New York Journal.

The College Farm Course.

"They may send boys to college to learn farmin," said a Georgia farmer the other day, "but a June sun, a Georgia mule an ten acres will learn 'em more in a minute than the college will in a mile. You can't farm with a guidebook in one hand an a umbrella in the other."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Natural Death.

English Tourist (in the far north, miles from anywhere)—Do you mean to say that you and your family live here all the winter? Why, what do you do when any of you are ill? You can never get a doctor.

Scotch Shepherd—Nae, sir. We've just to die a natural death.—Punch.

Only an Old Man's Notion.

"It's a woman, not a man, you see in the moon," shouted the female orator.

"I guess she's 'bout right," interrupted a patriarch in the back part of the hall. "That's the reason the blamed thing's so changeable."—Detroit Free Press.

I Knew Them Intimately.

"Towner is a mighty bright fellow if he is poor. He knows all the ropes."

"You bet he does, and he smokes 'em, too, only he calls 'em cigars."—New York Journal.

Klondike Revival Hymn.

De Klondike ship is sailin,
She got a heavy load.
Doan' let yo' faith be failin,
Believers, jump a'bo'd!

But pray de Lawd de owsah
Doan' take yo' folks fer Jonah,
Or overbo'd
Will go de load!
So come, believers—come a'bo'd!

Can't keep de good things from us,
Believers, take yo' seats!
Dat's what de Bible promise—
Yo'll walk de golden streets.

But please, Lawd, see de owsah
Doan' take us folks for Jonah,
Or overbo'd
Will go de load.
So come, believers—come a'bo'd.

Ef dis heah Klondike story
Is true de way it's told,
We ain't so far from glory
En dem dar crowns o' gold.

But pray de vessel's owsah
Doan' take us folks for Jonah,
Or overbo'd
Will go de load.
So come, believers—come a'bo'd.
—F. L. Stanton in Chicago Times-Herald.

A BAD SKIN.

How to Treat It—Water and Friction the Best Cure.

There is nothing so fatal to a woman's beauty as a skin disease, no matter how admirable her form or how classic the lines of her face and head. Indeed, we might go further and say that with perfect form and features a woman may be a paragon of all the domestic virtues, and despite these gifts and graces she has never been able to command the love we all crave and have an honest right to yearn for if her face is marred by an unsightly skin.

The hideous cases of skin disease which have been the despair of women and girls have in the course of a few months of proper cleansing and friction yielded and given way to beautiful satiny complexions, free from every blemish. No simple washing or bathing will do this, although such ablutions be performed six times a day. There is no purification of the skin and no cure for diseases resulting from obstructed pores except soap, water and friction. Enlarged pores and many of the simple skin diseases need no other treatment.

Those who cannot afford to employ a masseuse or to take a course of lessons themselves must remember that the word "masso" is the keynote of the system. The great difficulty is in getting just the right pressure on the face and throat. The kneading should be deep enough to make the blood circulate freely, never sharp or quick enough to hurt. It is of the utmost importance that the face should be quite clean when massage is given, otherwise you knead the dust or face powder into the pores of the skin.

How to Make Buckeye Croquettes.

Clean a calf's head and split it to remove the brains. Lay the brains in earthen dish, cover with water and add half a teaspoonful of salt. Put the head in a kettle with water enough to fairly cover it. Boil slowly until the meat will fall from the bones. Skim, then remove the kettle from the stove and allow it to stand until cool enough to handle the meat. Then cut it from the bones and chop finely. Add 2 beaten eggs, a dozen leaves of sage rubbed fine, a quill of garlic (which may be omitted), a saltspoonful of salt, one-fourth saltspoonful of pepper and the brains. Mix well and dredge enough flour in the mixture to make it stiff, so as to work into small cakes. Brown them in a quick oven.

How to Pack Butter.

Get the butter in good condition as soon as possible after churning and pack it firmly in gallon or half gallon jars. Those containing 5 or 6 pounds are preferable. When the jars are bought, ask the seller as he marks the weight of each to number them, so that a record of the amount of butter in each jar can readily be kept. Pack the jars level full, tie a round piece of strong, thick cloth over the top and place it bottom side up in a new, large crock. Do not pack butter made at different times in the same jar, but store only those jars that can be filled at one churning.

Make strong brine, using all the salt the water will absorb, adding to each gallon a teaspoonful of saltpeter and a teaspoonful of granulated sugar. Scald the brine and skim it thoroughly. When cold, strain through a wet, thick cloth into the crock. Add more brine from time to time to keep the jars covered 2 inches in depth. Tie a thick cloth over the crock to protect from dust and over this a piece of woolen cover to exclude the light.

Do not keep the crock on the cellar floor, even if it is a cement one, but on a platform, if possible, with slats underneath the crock to insure free circulation of air. This will prevent mold forming on the bottom of the crock.

Several smaller crocks may be used in which to store the jars rather than use the large crock. To clean jars and crocks, use a bath of hot lime water or strong hot soda water.

How to Make Clotted Cream.

Take a pint of ordinary fresh cream, pour into a pitcher and place in a saucepan of boiling water until the cream becomes lukewarm. Take the jug out and stir in 1½ dessertspoonfuls of essence of rennet, and in a few minutes the cream will be beautifully clotted. Set in icebox to get thoroughly cold and spread on junket when ready to serve. Flavor with a few drops of ratifia when stirring in the rennet.

How to Drape a Doorway.

Many single doors are using only one curtain, the material bought by the yard and the fringe sewed on. No rings are used. The rod is put on inside the doorways, with space above sufficient to permit the portieres to be thrown over the pole once or twice, according to the width of the doorway, one end reaching to the floor, the other quite short. The fabric can be wound so loosely over the pole that the "sagging" in the center will form graceful curves.

Double doorways, of course, use two curtains, and many are hung in the way mentioned, coming from the ceiling. The most of them, however, are put on "movable cranes" fastened inside the doorways. These cranes are fastened like brackets in either side of the doorway and lack several inches of touching each other. They swing in and out with the portieres on them with the greatest convenience to passers.

Among the most popular materials for doorway curtains in drawing rooms are the French empire brocades in blue, pink or yellow, with lace curtains of fine handiwork hung over one side.

How to Clean White Gloves.

Take a small deep dish and fill about half full of gasoline and wash the gloves as if washing them in water. When gasoline becomes colored, use a fresh supply and rinse the gloves. Shake them and hang in the air. It will not stiffen or shrink them.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Ayer's HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

THE STORY TELLER

SUNNY HARBOR OR STORMY SEA?

Sometimes I wonder which is best for me—
The sunny harbor or the stormy sea.
How may the soul woo rest, yet grow more brave;
Woo calm, yet battle with each warring wave.
Win love, yet not forget the loveless kind;
Win heaven itself, yet bear the world in mind?
—Ella Giles Ruddy in Century.

LOVE AND MAMMON.

It was one dreary, foggy November day, chilly and dispiriting, when I left my lodgings, and as I pushed on in the wintry gloom I grew more spirit broken and depressed at every step.

I was an hour over my appointed time when I reached my uncle's office in Mincing lane. I was informed a certain young lady was with my uncle.

"How long has she been here, Pat?" I exclaimed.

"Maybe half an hour, more or less."

"And has my uncle sent down stairs to know if I had arrived during that time?"

"Shure. The boy Wiggins has been sent for ye twice, and upon the last occasion the dirthy young spalpeen told us how the bear was growling and grunting while the pretty colleen was crying fit to break her heart."

"And you think I had better not go up?" I exclaimed anxiously and nervously as I stood with the door ajar listening for any sounds from above.

"Well, Masther Frank, if ye took an ould fool's advice—that's me—ye would say, 'Pat, darlint, run up and see how the land lays.'"

"Excellent. I never thought of that. Run along. I am in a fever to get the matter over, and, Pat, just ask Miss Livingstone if she will mind calling at Bridget Flanagan's in Monument Yard. Tell her I wish to see her very much; that I start for Liverpool tonight. You may add that I will not detain her long."

"All right; don't fear; the pretty colleen will be waiting for ye; I'll answer for that same. Be the powers, what a fine couple ye would make, and it's the likes of me that would just like to dance at yer wedding. Och, now, don't change color. Does ye think ould Pat Finnigan can't see through ye both?"

For some time past I had been in the habit of meeting a dear girl who at that moment was engaged with my uncle. What was her business with the morose and gloomy colonial broker I had never presumed to ask her. Dora Livingstone was an orphan and was residing in London with a relative with whom, I fancied, Mark Hammersley had some little business transactions which were carried on through the means of the timid and pretty Dora. For weeks and weeks I had blindly worshiped the fair being, who, by her artless and winning manners, won my heart. First a brief and silent inclination of the head was the only acknowledgment between us, then a word at passing, until upon one occasion, waiting my uncle's arrival, a trifling conversation led on to mutual explanations and the discovery that we were both wayward children of fate, with the world before us and no one to love or cherish us. Both young, the result may be foreseen. For myself I fell hopelessly in love. Just as I was getting impatient she made her appearance, weeping bitterly, while Pat, following behind, angrily exclaimed:

"That infernal ould man has been bullying the pretty colleen, and, bedad, ye'd better show up, Masther Frank. Shure, and if the ould baste came down we'd be ruined entirely." Pat literally tore me away from the weeping Dora, whom I had caught in my arms. Recalled to myself, I now hurried up stairs, my heart beating wildly with conflicting emotions. I was about to be dispatched to Liverpool. I knew not how long I should be away and had to deliver an inexplicable message given me in the street by a stranger, though apparently well acquainted with my morose relative.

Upon entering the counting room I discovered in a moment that my uncle was in one of his devil's moods.

"So, young man, you have arrived at last. Lost yourself in the fog, I suppose?" There was a grim, surly sneer in this salutation, the evil look upon his features changing, however, to one of alarm as I exclaimed: "I met a stranger in Tower street just now, uncle. He told me his name was Bill Bainbridge. 'Tell the old man Boston Bill's in London!' he shouted out and then disappeared in the fog.

"Boston Bill, and here in London! Impossible! What sort of a man was this—a tall, sallow faced, rough looking scoundrel, was he, with gold rings depending from his ears?" In wild excitement my relative here grasped me by the arm as he drew the faithful portraiture of the stranger I had encountered in the street shortly before. When I told him that he had depicted the man to the very life, Mark Hammersley exclaimed:

"You must call tomorrow morning, Frank. Let me see you at 9 o'clock, before Saunders gets here. Good night. I—I don't feel well, my boy."

"Well, there is a skeleton in every house, the old saw has it," I muttered as I once more gained the street, "and I suspect, for all his wealth, that Mark Hammersley is not to be envied." Glancing back I observed his shadow passing and repassing across the drawn blinds. Then, hurrying away as the fair image of the lovely girl I was presently to meet arose before me, I dismissed the strange business entirely from my thoughts.

I was met at the door of the house in Monument Yard by a buxom cousin of my friend Pat, who said:

"Shure, and ye'll find Miss Livingstone in the parlor. Whirra, it's in sorrow she is. Maybap ye will stop the tears of the pretty colleen." The comely Norah here, with a roguish smile, pointed to a half glass door, through the window panes of which I caught sight of the girl I loved.

Long and fixedly I gazed, with beating heart, upon the sorrowing girl. Then, warned by a low hush from the lips of Norah, I rapped at the door, and receiving an invitation to come in at once entered the chamber.

Darting forward I now caught the little soft hands of the weeping girl in mine, pressing my lips to her flushed cheeks and then to her golden hair.

"So, then, Dora, you are mine—my own darling now and forever!" I exclaimed. "Let this be our betrothal night. See, dear girl, here is a ring that was once my mother's, a little keepsake I have never parted with, and in return I must have this, my own." Placing the gift from my mother upon one of the tiny fingers I held in mine, I at the same moment abstracted from Dora's left hand a ring she wore, but as I held the gem up to the light a cry of distress escaped the lips of my betrothed, who in wild terror exclaimed:

"Oh, Frank, what have you done, Frank? You is me! You have dread our weird! There is a terrible history to that opal ring, and see now—even now—it looks pale and wan."

Startled and vexed and with some alarm at Dora's wild distress, I held up to the gas the glittering orb and noted, with a chill of nervousness I could not repress, that the fine large opal with which the ring was set had indeed paled in color, the tiny tongue of flame almost totally disappearing.

With a forced laugh I attempted to soothe Dora; but, weeping and clinging closer to my side, she exclaimed:

"Would you had not taken the fatal jewel from me, dear Frank. There is a terrible story attached to that opal. Oh, heavens, that it had never been forced upon my hand or taken by you!"

"Tell me the secret of the gift, my sweet."

"It was thrust upon my hand, dear Frank, years back, when I was but a child, placed there by the trembling fingers of a dying—no, a murdered woman."

"Well, I see nothing very dreadful, dear Dora, in all this."

"Oh, but, dear Frank, there is that dreadful past. Though years have elapsed since then the scene recurs most vividly before me. I have ever had a shuddering horror of that gem, and but for the fear of my father's wrath would long ago have destroyed it."

"Well, it is yours no longer, my own, and, as I told you but now, a thousand opal rings, with all their evil powers, would not deprive me of one jot of happiness, my love. But tell me, darling, the secret of this opal ring."

"As I told you but now, Frank, a dying mother placed it on my hand. There was ever a mystery about the gem, my father always showing a mad fury when it caught his sight, but bidding me ever to wear it, and a few weeks back, when I reached London and, at my father's behest, paid my first visit to Mark Hammersley, he grew pale as I drew his attention to the minute cross engraved just within the inner circle of the ring."

"Did your father ask you to call my uncle's attention to it, Dora?"

"Yes, and when I told him I had left my parent in America and was myself alone in London he appeared much relieved."

"And at your father's desire you have kept his presence in England a secret?"

"Yes. I did not dare reveal it."

"And the sums of money given you upon your visits at Mincing lane"—

"Were supposed to be forwarded by me to America. Today, however, for the first time Mark Hammersley refused to give me the usual sum, talked wild and fearful language, and said he would send my unhappy, dissolute father to the gallows.

"Yes, he said that, Frank; but, oh, heavens something dreadful has happened! Look, look at Pat!" With shaking hand and wild staring eyes Dora here pointed to the Irishman, who at this moment had darted into the apartment, his usual ruddy features pallid to the lips.

"What on earth is the matter, Finnigan? Have you seen a ghost?"

"No, Masther Frank. I've seen worse than that; but, arrah, come wid me at once. We're wanted at the office. Shure they tould me to fetch ye widout delay."

"At the office? Is my uncle still there?"

"There is he; whirra, yes and will not leave this night. But whist! We are losing time. Norah, darlint, stay wid the colleen until Masther Frank comes back. He will not be long, allanha!" With a countenance of wild terror Pat now hurried from the house, followed closely by me.

"What on earth is the matter, Pat? Is there something you have concealed from me?"

"Arrah, yes. It seems like a bad drame, but the masther's dead!"

"Dead! My uncle dead!" Then, with a shudder of horror as I remembered the stranger, Boston Bill, I raced on to the office, outside the door of which was a little crowd and a policeman.

Pat's horror and strange behavior were now explained. Upon entering the offices half an hour before he had discovered the dead body of his master lying stretched half out of the open door of the counting room.

My poor, unfortunate uncle had been strangled out of life, a gaudy colored silk handkerchief being found drawn in a knot around his neck, the empurpled features, protruding eyes and lolling tongue, half bitten through, giving fearful token of his dying agony and desperate fight for life.

Met upon the stairs by a detective and a constable, I at once made the former acquainted with what had taken place at my last interview with my poor uncle.

"This Boston Bill is the murderer, depend upon it. Joe Emery (here the sergeant nodded his head at the constable) saw a man hurriedly leave the offices just before the crime was discovered. I should like to see the young lady you have mentioned, that Miss Livingstone," said the detective, who had followed me from the house of death into the street.

My brain in a whirl, dazed and horrified at the sight I had seen, I was now startled by a loud shriek and the sharp report of a pistol echoing in the night air.

Was I mad or dreaming? I asked myself as there, upon the pavement, I beheld the man Boston Bill supported in the arms of a policeman, his face smothered with blood from a bullet wound in the temple, from which blood welled out in streams.

Bending over the wretched man, with white, drawn face and clasped hands, stood my loved Dora, a world of horror in her eyes.

"Don't look so skeared, Dora. I'm a goner. I guess I'll join old Hammersley. What crooked luck! Killed, wiped out by my own six shooter! But listen, gal. Afore I give the law the slip, know you aren't my daughter, but my own sister's child, that sister ruined and left by your own scoundrelly father, Mark Hammersley. He ruined your mother and got me a life, but I got away and tracked the begger down at last. I—I—strangled the old moneybags there in his office. Stand back, stand back! By God, there he is with the handkerchief round his neck!" Staggering to his feet, the wretched man made one step toward the door of the house in which lay the corpse of his victim, and then, with a gurgling, gasping cry, fell prone upon the threshold.

They at once raised him up, but the murderer had gone—Boston Bill was dead!

* * * * * * * *

Six months after that dread scene in Mincing lane, in a pretty, rural, ivy covered church in Kent, I married my beloved. Pat the same morning led to the altar the blushing, buxom Norah.

With the large fortune left by my unfortunate uncle, Dora and I decided to live in the country. The lodge by the gates of our place, Hollydale Hall, we fixed upon for the house of Pat and his wife. Blessed in after years with a group of merry little ones, we yet at times grew sad and depressed when we recalled the past. It, as I often reminded Dora, we did not secure misfortune through the opal ring.—Boston (Lincolnshire) Guardian.

TO SAVE OUR TREES.

TIMBER CUTTING MUST BE SPEEDILY REGULATED.

Arid Soil and Frequent Droughts Consequent Upon the Destruction of Our Forests—There Is Too Much Waste. How a Remedy May Be Applied.

The American lumber trade is now growing at a rate which threatens in the near future its own self exhaustion and the reduction of this country to the deplorable and ridiculous state of treelessness. The facts cannot be concealed and should not be ignored. Throughout all the older states of the Union forests have long since practically disappeared. Only a few straggling and stunted remnants remain of the superb sylvan growth that once clothed every hillside. The effect is apparent. Streams that once flowed constantly the year around are now overflowing torrents for a few weeks and dry for months. Springs have dried up. Soil has become arid and sterile. Droughts are more frequent. Agriculture is less profitable.

The evils that afflict the treeless countries of the old world are beginning to be felt. Nor are the newer states of the far west exempt. Their abundant forests are disappearing like snow in springtime, and in their plaga are coming changes of climate, disturbances of the water supply and the whole train of evils that forest destruction inevitably entails.

It is idle to point to the vast expanses of untouched woodland that still remain and boast that they are inexhaustible. They are not inexhaustible. On the contrary, the time when they will all have been destroyed is now within measurable distance. It is easily within the lifetime of men now living.

This year, as already stated, our exports of lumber are about 26 per cent greater than last year and 100 per cent greater than ten years ago. Even at the present rate of cutting the forests would not last long, but at such an increasing rate their disappearance is startlingly close at hand. Nor is that all. The figures cited are only those of exports. Domestic consumption is increasing still more rapidly. The single item of wood pulp for paper manufacture means an enormous destruction of timber never dreamed of a generation ago.

The lumber industry cannot, of course, be abolished. Tree cutting must continue, but if is high time such regulations were adopted and rigidly enforced as will prevent the utter destruction of forests. That is entirely possible. Not the mere amount of lumber cut, but the amount destroyed, wasted by careless and injudicious methods, is what most counts.

Every one who has visited a great lumber camp knows that more material is destroyed than is sent to market. The smaller trees, but large enough for marketable timber, are regarded as mere incumbrances, to be slashed and burned and got out of the way in whatever fashion may be readiest. The ground is thus entirely cleared. The great beds of moss and leaf mold, hitherto perennial reservoirs of moisture, are dried up. The soil and rocks are exposed, and the country transformed into a desert.

What should be done is evident. The small trees should be carefully preserved, so that they may in turn grow to full size and meantime shade the ground and preserve the forest conditions. Lumbering should be brief, upon a judicious thinning out, not a wholesale destruction of the forest. Tree planting should also be practiced on an extensive scale, forest fires be more scrupulously guarded against, and the woodland area of the country be systematically cultivated instead of ruthlessly raided.

Other nations neglected the lesson long, but have learned it at last, and now enforce it with a strictness that here might seem despotic. But this nation is bound to come sooner or later to some such system of forest conservation, and it will be fortunate if it does not reach it through the ruinous experience of treelessness.—New York Tribune.

Killed by Overwork.

A boy 9 years old went into his father's room the other morning and found him dead in his bed. William Newman was employed in the molding shop of the Singer factory at Elizabethport, N. J. For several weeks he had been working double shifts, or from 6 in the morning until 10 at night, and all day every Sunday. He was not a dissipated man. He was anxious to build a monument to his dead wife and to give his son a good start in life. He and the boy lived practically alone and did nearly all the necessary housework, so that the result would seem to have been almost inevitable.—American Machinist.

First class printing done at this office.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

COOK REMEDY CO.

BLOOD POISON
A SPECIALTY.
Primary, Secondary or Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently
CURED IN 15 TO 35 DAYS.
You can be treated at home for same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure.

IF YOU HAVE
taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary

BLOOD POISON
WE GUARANTEE TO CURE.
We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians.
$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. 100 page book sent free. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 307 & 308 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.
COOK REMEDY CO

"NAPTHA SOAP"
Washes everything washable. Cleans everything cleanable. We are carrying this new and popular Soap in stock, only 5c. per cake.

F. M. BARNEY & CO.
Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers
416 MIDDLESEX STREET.
28 THORNDIKE STREET
Tel 144-4 Wamesit Bank Block.

Sick Bicycles
No matter what the cause of the ailment, we guarantee a cure in every case. A corps of skilled physicians constantly in attendance.
Geo. H. Bachelder,
23 P. O. Ave. beside new P. O.
Telephone 867-3.

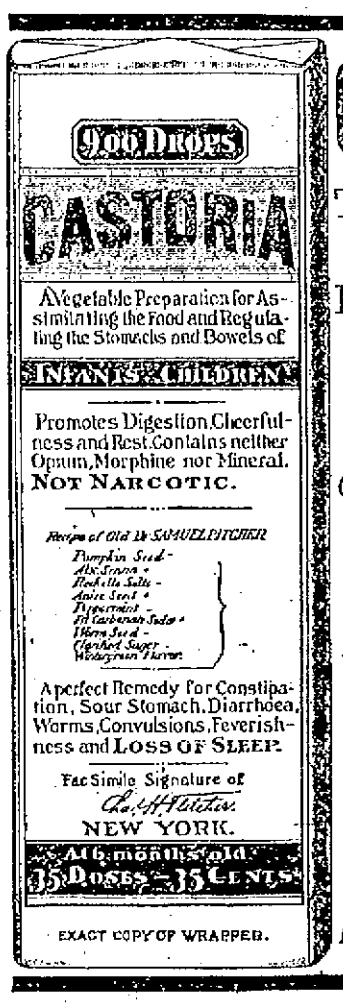
Notice. For the next 15 days, A. M. Bertrand, the tailor, will make his $22 Suits for $15, his $28 Suits for $20, his $30 Suits for $22. Trousers from $4 upwards. Cleaning, pressing and repairing done at short notice.
A. M. BERTRAND, 24 Middle St.
Six doors from the corner of Central.

R. J. MOWER,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER and OPTICIAN
285 Central Street.

THE FARRAGUT HOUSE
Henry W. Garrity, Prop.
CENTRAL STREET, LOWELL, MASS.
OPPOSITE OLD B. AND M. DEPOT.
The house is now under a new management, thoroughly refitted and refurnished with all the modern improvements, steam heat and electric call bells in each room. Electric cars pass the door every few minutes. Choice cigars in sample room. Special rates to the Profession.
M. H. Carey. { Clerks } H. Garrity.

PIANOS If you are thinking of buying a Piano call on
Joseph J. Johnson,
228 SUFFOLK STREET.
Agent for the McPhail and other first class pianos. Lowest prices. Easy terms.

CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought, Bears the Fac-simile Signature
—OF—
Chas. H. Fletcher.
ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE.
THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SPECIAL NOTICES

STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, Allan, Archer, Warren, French, German, and Italian steamship lines to or from Boston, New York, Liverpool, and Queenstown. Drafts issued for £1 and upwards on Ireland, England, Scotland, and all parts of the world. English sovereigns and Canada bills bought at Murphy's steamship agency, 16 Appleton st.

A USEFUL PRESENT—

For a few days, with a pound of Tea, a big gray enamelled tea or coffee pot is given away. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 68 Merrimack st.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

T. C. Lee, Fire Ins., 223 Central st.

Dennis J. Murphy, Attorney-at-Law, Rooms 53-54 Central Block, Central St.

John J. O'Connor, Attorney-at-Law, Rooms 53-54 Central Block, Central St.

Lost—A St Bernard pup, about ten months old. Last seen on Middlesex street. Reward at 324 Market street.

Thorough instruction on the banjo, guitar and mandolin. W. E. Stratton, 14 Hildreth building.

Do you want grain of the crop of '96? W. E. Livingston, 15 Thorndike street, will sell you some.

Burn Wilson's Coal.

Roarke & Sullivan have opened a new office at Fiske & Spaulding's old stand, 223 Central street. Leave your orders for coal there.

Don't forget the races at Wannalancit Park next Saturday. There will be a hot time there. See adv.

Mrs. W. J. Sanborn and children left Lebanon today for Lowell. Mr. Sanborn will go to open the store formerly run by Niblock Brothers, which he recently purchased. Miss Emma McMullen, who had charge of the store here will also go to Lowell to occupy a similar position for Mr. Sanborn. Niblock Brothers are to occupy the store in the Bank block here, which Mr. Sanborn has vacated.—Manchester Union.

LOWELL CHINESE ARRESTED.

The police of Haverhill on Sunday night last scraped in 17 dead game Mongolians, whom they caught playing the festive game of fan-tan. Some of the Chinese hailed from Lowell.

WANNALANCIT PARK.

There will be a match race between Frank Harris' Frank H. and Nellie B. at Wannalancit Park Saturday afternoon. There will also be races for horses in the 2.30 and 2.40 classes and a five-mile bicycle pursuit race is also down on the program. It will doubtless be a very interesting sporting event.

INJUNCTION GRANTED.

In the United States circuit court yesterday, Judge Brown, after a brief hearing, granted an injunction enjoining the defendants in the case of the Sioux City National bank of Sioux City, Iowa, vs. Fred Lawton and others assignees of Harriet M. Spaulding of Lowell from paying out property until the final determination of this suit, which is brought to collect assessment on National bank stock.

CRICKET SATURDAY.

The Bunting Reserves and a team from the Pinmakers, employed by H. Bagshaw, will face each other in a game of cricket on the South common Saturday afternoon. The Bunting team will be: J. Whittaker, F. Townson, J. Farrar, J. O. Pilkington, J. Aspin, T. Tinker, R. Firth, W. Pearson, T. Crane, A. Anson, A. Priestly. Reserves, T. Riley, H. Hale, J. R. Whittaker. The Pinmakers' team will be A. Bagshaw, L. Wood, R. Monk, W. Gillispie, F. Donohue, A. Gillispie, W. Purcell, E. Cheney, J. Duff, T. Livingstone, W. Cooper. Reserves, J. Dean and W. Partlow.

DAY NURSERY ASSOCIATION.

Following is the report of the Day Nursery association for the months of July and August: Whole number of children received at both nurseries, 1129. Largest number received any one day, 34.

Four children were brought to the Kirk street nursery from the police station; one child, ten weeks old, deserted by its mother, was kept at the nursery ten days and then taken to the city farm, and one lost child was cared for.

Contributions were received from Mrs. V. J. Cummock, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. A. E. Wilson, Billerica; Wm. Fiske, Chelmsford; Mrs. D. W. O'Brien, the Flower Mission of St. Anne's church, the Junior C. E. society of Chelmsford, and the firm of Smith, Kline & French of Philadelphia.

The children have had their annual picnic, have made two trips up the river, and have been entertained by the Warren circle connected with the Baptist church of Chelmsford.

—Albert L. Bacheller, Clerk.

L. L. & H. RAILROAD SUED

TWO SUITS AGGREGATING $16,000 ENTERED.

Two suits aggregating $16,000 have been brought against the L. L. & H. Street Railway company by the law firm of Moody & Bartlett of Haverhill. The suits arose from the death of George Treab, who was fatally injured by being struck by an electric car on Water street in Haverhill over a year ago. One of the suits is for $10,000 and is brought for the sufferings endured by the deceased before his death. The other suit is for $6000 for the death of the deceased. The suits are brought in behalf of the widow and four heirs of the deceased. The attachments have been served in the cases by Deputy Sheriff Fred O. Raymond, Jr.

Mrs. James Morgan, of 17 Pecker street, Haverhill, will probably enter suit against the L. L. & H. company to recover damages for an alleged eviction from car No. 161 which left Lawrence Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock for Haverhill. Mrs. Morgan was accompanied by F. McDermott, who lives on Pecker street, who claims also to have been ejected from the car. Mrs. Morgan and her companion claim to have been ordered to leave the car by Conductor Cote who was in charge, for no apparent reason, after there had been some discussion about changing seats. The case has been placed in the hands of local attorneys by Mrs. Morgan, and they instructed her to attach the property of the company in the sum of $5000, to cover damages in a suit to be brought later.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

CRISP GOSSIP

Here is a new scheme by which to earn an honest livelihood. A very prepossessing young lady calls at each house in the better portions of the city and takes orders for the purchase of postage stamps. She charges only a small commission, but finds that she can make a very comfortable income by this means, as ladies are proverbially "out of stamps" at their homes.

What is the small boy going to do next summer? Mr. Bailey, the owner of Barnum's circus, has decided to take the entire outfit to England and Ireland. The tour will consume a year and to give some idea of the extent of the enterprise, it is stated that four steamships will be required to transport the show across the ocean.

The hospitals of Paris have adopted means whereby patients in the infectious wards may communicate with their friends without danger of contagion. A telephone is mounted at the bed of each sick person. In the office of the hospital is arranged a sort of "central station," whereby each can connect with any part of the city and whereby also unlawful communication can be prevented with criminal patients.

An exchange remarks: Dick Croker is the dandelion on the lawn now in New York. All his movements are noted down and served up for the enlightenment of the readers of the newspapers, and not a Croker wink or blink escapes the observation of the metropolitan press. Mr. Croker wakes from his nocturnal slumbers, performs his morning ablutions, puts on his English togs, takes an outing in the park, and so goes through his day's routine, every item of which is elaborately described and diluted upon by the reporters, who are apparently under instructions not to let up on the movements of the returned boss for an instant. Verily, fierce is the light that beats upon a throne, but fiercer yet and more pervasive are the Roentgen rays that are focussed on a Tammany boss in Greater New York just at this crisis.

Arthur Seymour of Haverhill, head of the famous Haverhill Mining company that left full of hope and money for the Klondike, has written the following letter to his father which will be read with interest:

Pacific Ocean,
1000 miles from Nowhere,
Sunday, Aug. 21, 1897.

Sunday(but at sea. Today is a cold, bad day, and it makes me extra lonesome. We are now 1000 miles northwest of Seattle and polwing on our way for Dutch Harbor, Alaska, where we take on coal and stop long enough to post this letter.

Now I hope you will get it, as it will take some time to get another one to you. We will reach St. Michael's one week from today and then commences the work of building steamboats to get up the Yukon river. This will take ten to twenty days, and then will come the long river trip, but it will all come out O.K. No old person has any right up here, O, no! Nothing but youth, and those who can stand the worst hardships should come on even this route. Say, it's look out for yourself, and if you fail to cut your way through it's all day with you. We all realize how hard it's going to be in this Alaska adventure, but we are in it and it cannot be helped by repining for the pleasures and comforts we have left.

Well, it is now noon hour, and the shrill whistles are blowing every few seconds on account of the heavy fog.

We will meet the steamship Portland, no doubt, at Dutch Harbor, Alaska, when we stop there Tuesday, p. m. for coal. The Portland is the ship that brings down all of the gold, and if she has a load this time, it will rip the world up the back again. The United States government has to send United States gunboats with all ships here on account of Chinese pirates, who want to steal gold, ships, and kill the people.

Well, one week from today I will be within stone's throw of Siberia, so to speak, and I hope within easy reach of that Eldorado which is our dream. But we are all confident of succeeding and bringing back enough to make happy, contented homes. All I want now is a letter from you saying you are well. Just think of it, out of civilization, among nothing but iceclad peaks and Indians. So little will make me happy.

God speed the letter to me. Well, dear father, I will close for today, and will write another edition tomorrow. This whole trip makes about 10,000 miles. About 50 of the boatload will return to Seattle, unable to stand the severity of reaching Klondike.

—Arthur E. Seymour.

One thousand miles from nowhere and the day dark and dreary. Ye Gods! and poor Pierre Brosseau within 100 miles of the place!

George D. Prentiss, the famous Kentucky editor, was as famous as Father Henley for repartee. When someone challenged him to fight a duel, he replied, "It takes only one a fool to send a challenge, but two to fight; I do not intend to be one of them." But one of his most striking displays of wit was shortly after the hanging of John Brown, by order of Gov. Wise of Virginia, when he said in his paper that the poorest man he ever knew was named Rich, and the richest man he ever knew was named Poore, and the Governor of Virginia was named Wise.

MUSIC HALL

MISS YEAMANS WITH THE GUS HILL NOVELTY COMPANY.

It is a most surprising circumstance that was called by the legitimate portion of the profession "Variety" has once become graced by its new title "Vaudeville," the most profitable of all stage work; so much so that those who once despised it, were forced by the extraordinary inducements in the way of renumeration to abandon their legitimate position and enter the ranks of the "Vaudeville." Notably among those who have succumbed to the inevitable and who have made sufficient success to warrant them to remain in their new field are Clara Morris, Edward Harrigan, John T. Sullivan, Lizzie Evans, Jennie Yeamans, and a hundred others. The most notable success is that of the latter, Miss Yeamans. She has the honor of having received the largest salary of any one artist in the country and is in great demand at that. It is not too much to say that she has taken advantage of the occasion in a most substantial way; a few days ago she purchased through her agents a double apartment house in New York, for $85,000, paying $50,000 in cash, and placing a mortgage for $35,000, payable in two years. Her contracts with Gus Hill's World of Novelties of which show she will be a member, will net her each week aside from traveling expenses, $350 each week, for 41 weeks. At this rate her savings from this source will reduce the mortgage about $15,000. This is but a fair example of what managers have had to give for artists and Mr. Hill is said to be proud of his contract with Miss Yeamans. "Verily," she is a Klondike in herself. Gus Hill's World of Novelties with Miss Yeamans will be at Music hall for three nights commencing on Monday, September 13.

Beauty is your Duty

Abundant, glossy hair, is beauty's crowning glory.
To wear this crown, use

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR.

PHILADELPHIA SCHOOL

SENDS ITS TEACHERS TO VISIT LOWELL TEXTILE SCHOOL.

The Textile school of Philadelphia, Penn., have had quite a number of their heads of departments visit our Textile school in Lowell.

In July Mr. Roberts, their boss weaver, was here. In August Mr. France, their director, and also Prof. Algeo were here, and since then in the early part of this month, the principal of the school, Professor Miller, made an exhaustive inspection of the Lowell school. A couple of days ago, Mr. M. A. Furbush, who is the advisory trustee for the Philadelphia common council on the Board of Trustees of the school, and who has charge of the equipment for the school to a large extent, paid the Lowll school a visit. We understand that the Philadelphia school is installing this summer the methods of illustrating lectures used by Director Brooks last winter, notably the electric stereopticon and lantern slides and the sytem of electric lighting which is under the control of the lecturer.

TURF NEWS

Notwithstanding the fact that Saturday is an unusually busy day, a large number of Lowell horsemen will steal away to Mystic Park, where the greatest horse race of the season is on the card. The contestants will be the world famous crack, Star Pointer, 1:59¾, and Joe Patchen, 2:01½. Since the remarkable performance of Star Pointer at Readville, many people heretofore but slightly interested in horseflesh have the craze and now discuss clearly the respective merits of the pair. In addition to the big race, there will be a 2:12 pace with six entries and in addition to these there will be a band concert by Carter's band of Boston and singing by Harry L. Austin.

LOWELL FISHERMEN.

At 6.25 o'clock yesterday a party left Lowell for Lynn where they embarked on the "Lilla Belle" to spend the day fishing near Marblehead.

The party was composed of Ex-Councilman L. P. Turcotte, ex-Overseer of the Poor, Alfred Leblanc, Paschal Harnois, L. P. Lamothe, Philens Therien, Phileas David, John Vincent, Alme Vincent, Joseph Monette, Esq., Joseph Tremblay, Constable Joseph S. Lapierre, Joseph Jalbert, Isaire Jalbert, L. Bellefeuille, J. A. Fortier, George E. Mangeau, Ernest Genest, J. H. Bourget, Paul Vigeant, J. B. Penault, H. Denault, V. Lahaise, J. N. Tarte, S. Lagasse, J. C. A. Foisy, J. E. Lambert, J. B. D. Jaques, Esq.

At Lynn they were joined by N. Bedard of that city, Desire Thebarge, Alfred Paradis and Francois Marchetere of Lawrence.

LOWELL EVIDENCE.

A Line of Local Evidence is Worth a Column of Foreign Testimony.

Make a mental note of this.
The endorser is well known in Lowell.
His veracity is unquestioned.
You are reading local evidence.
Investigate home testimony.
Lowell news for Lowell people.
It's not from Maine or Michigan.
Suspicion can't lurk around it.
Honesty is its prominent characteristic. Home endorsement its salient point.

Mr. R. J. Gilmour, residing at 54 Jenness street, who superintends the loading and unloading of cars at the Boston & Maine railroad freight depot, says: "My occupation necessitates a good deal of outside as well as office work, and many hours on my feet. Over a year ago I found my back began troubling me and that my kidneys were weak. A little cold or extra exertion increased the difficulties. There was frequent desire to urinate which weakened and annoyed me. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box at Ellingwood & Co.'s, Merrimack and Central street. I had taken but a few doses when I found the urinary trouble was gone and now my back ache has entirely left me. I suffer from neither, and I am justified in backing Doan's Kidney Pills. There are many, I have no doubt, on our road, suffering as I did and I shall be glad to tell them or others that Doan's Kidney Pills are the right thing for complaints like mine."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

WHO ARE THEY?

The Words That Carry Weight in Lowell Are From Lowell People.

When anything that promises relief is offered you, the first thing you wish to know is if it ever helped anyone else, and the amount of faith you will have intrying it will depend upon the reliability of the testimony offered in its behalf. When this is from remote strangers, away beyond the reach of your consultation, doubts may remain, but when it comes from disinterested Lowell people whom you can consult at any time, its reliability is apparent, its truth not to be doubted. And the testimony of Lowell people and of prominent people among them are united in declaring that California Catarrh Cure cures catarrh, that it removes all traces of this persistent and humiliating disease. Note the words of a man you know you can believe:

Mr. E. R. Fife, who lives at 223 Appleton street, says: "I have had catarrh for a long time and have tried many remedies, but am satisfied that nothing has ever relieved me as quickly or as much as C.C.C., California Catarrh Cure. I had suffered so much with the dropping into the throat and all the other symptoms of catarrh in the head and tried so many so-called catarrh cures without any good results, that I had about given up trying to get relief, but hearing so much in praise of C.C.C., I went to Ellingwood & Co.'s pharmacy and got a bottle. It gave me relief at once, and I have since continued to use it. As a reliever it has no equal and if directions are followed I believe a permanent cure would result."

In cases of hay fever, the earlier the treatment is begun, is better, but used at any time relief will be obtained and persistence will result in a cure.

Do not delay. Get C.C.C. today and begin a cure at once. All dealers, 50 cents, three times as much for one dollar.

Splendid Business Opportunity

A CHANCE SELDOM OFFERED IN LOWELL.

Stock and Fixtures of one of the Most Attractive Shoe Stores in Lowell For Sale.

Well established business; fine location; reasonable rent; great corner for shoe repairing and a grand opening for the right man. Apply at Sun Office if you are interested.

Bon Ami

Cleans the whole house from Kitchen to Parlor, Pots to Statuary, Paints to Mirrors, without a scratch.

All Grocers.

BON MARCHE DRY GOODS CO.,

THE BIG DEALERS.

This is Rather Peculiar Weather. We have Bargains to Suit All Conditions of Things. Almost Giving Away Jackets, Capes, Suits and Skirts.

$2.98 For a Suit, tailor-made, perfect fitting, is something that will not be seen again in a HURRY.

$2.49 For an All Wool Jacket Silk Lined, is giving away the Garment for the price of cutting it. Similar goods are sold today for $10.00 each.

$1.98 For a Wool Skirt, made in the very best way and latest fashion, is wonderful and will not be had for less than $3.00, three months hence.

$2.98 For a Cape all pure silk, all wool clay diagonal or Kersey, is less than the price of one yard of the material they are made of.

Our Fall Dress Goods Stock is the finest ever seen in any store in this City. We guarantee our prices lower than any in the City, not excepting the old plug uglies, two or three years old, sold as seconds. Beware of Jobs or Seconds in Dress Goods sold at this season of the year. See our special lot of bran new Novelties in Colors and Black, all first choice and 39c a yard. SKIRT MADE FREE. Sale Begins Today.

We are making a terrible how de ye do on CORSETS. 69c for American Lady Corsets, worth as high as $4.00. These are a Miscellaneous lot (made by the the Celebrated Schilling Corset Co. of Detroit, Mich.), and put on the market to introduce new numbers. They allow us only 25 dozen to distribute at the above price. Every pair warranted. Money back after two weeks' wear if they are not the best Corset you ever had on for the money.

We have a Dr. Warner's Corset which we are going to sell Saturday (not before), for 48c a pair.

The prices on PARASOLS topped over.

29c will buy a Parasol, all silk horn tipped, paragon frame, worth $4.00. Every Parasol to be sold this week or sent to our Agent in Bermuda.

LEATHER GOODS at lowest prices ever known. Extension Cases, the best in the market, for about the price of the STRAPS. Several hundred of the ever popular.

BOSTON BAGS (not slip shod grades), for 49c each. These Boston Bags are extra well lined and made by the best manufacturers of these goods in America.

SHIRT WAISTS, we've got nothing to add to our last remarkable adv on Shirt Waists. BRING 49c

THE BON MARCHE DRY GOODS CO., Lowell's Live Merchants.

COOK, TAYLOR & CO.

CENTRAL STREET.

SCHOOL BEGINS SEPTEMBER 13TH.

Our Great Special Sale of About 15,000 Dozen Hose for School Children Begins This Week.

Thursday, Sept. 9th.

This includes "Seconds," or the "Run of the Mills," which we bought for cash before there was any rise in the materials from which they are made. The slight imperfections do not in any way injure the wearing qualities, while buying and selling them as we do saves our customers just about one-half of the regular price. Children's Extra Ribbed Woolen Hose with seamless feet and merino heels and toes, the usual price 25c. a pair, our price 12½c. for any size 6 to 8½ in. The next better grade, 15c. Still better grade, 19c. Still better with double knees and soles, 25c.

Ladies' Woolen Hose, nearly every pair worth from 25c. to 50c. pair, we have marked them 12½, 15, 19 and 25c.

Gents' regular 19c. Camels Hair Half Hose in firsts, 15c., 2 for 25c.

Men's Heavy Ribbed Shakers in seconds, two pairs for 25c. Extra quality, best 25c. Ribbed Shaker Socks (seconds) 15c. pair.

All the good drives in Infant's, Children's, Misses', Boys', Men's or Ladies' Cotton Hosiery can be had from our stock at bottom prices. Don't forget our special sale on Thursday, September 9.

Still Another. 'Way back in early May we placed an order with a large maker of Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls' Outing Flannel Nightgowns at about 50 per cent. below the price which they would cost us if bought today. Men's extra good Outing Flannel Night Shirts, 45c. to 99c., worth 75c. to $1.50 each. Ladies' Night Gowns, 50c. to 99c., worth 75c. to $1.50 each. Children's Flannelette Gowns from 35c. to 65c. They are now on sale. Don't miss this "special bargain."

Cook, Taylor & Co.

O'Donnell & Gilbride Co.

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Streets.

A Positive Sacrifice and Clearance Sale

Saturday, Sept. 11th

Of Over Two Hundred

Ladies' Light Weight Jackets and Children's School Reefers

Suitable for fall wear at about 25 cents on the dollar of the cost to manufacture.

The Ladies' Jackets Are made from fine Kerseys, Broadcloths, Whipcords, Twills, Cheviots and Mixtures, and many of them are lined throughout with Fancy Striped and Two-Toned Changeable Silks, the workmanship is the very best and the weight of garment make them very desirable for wear these cool evenings, and in fact they can be worn comfortably as late as November 10th. They are divided into three lots at the following prices:

$1.98, $2.98 and $4.98 Each.

The Children's Reefers Are shown in sizes ranging from 4 to 12, and we have a wide variety of styles and colorings; they are the proper garments for children to wear every day to and from school and the prices at which we are offering them is only about one-fourth the cost to make; they are also divided into three lots and the prices are as follows:

98c. $1.98 and $2.98 Each.

The garments are displayed in our large show window and the sale will positively be confined to SATURDAY ONLY.

Two Very Great Bargains for Saturday in

Ladies' House Wrappers

LOT 1.—25 dozen best quality Print Wrappers, sizes 32 to 42, blue, garnet, grey and brown, made with new sleeves, extra wide skirt, gathered bretelles over shoulders, loose back and front, made especially to our order and we intend to sell them through the fall season at $1.00. You can buy your choice of this lot Saturday at

75c. Each.

LOT 2.—Contains 20 dozen elegant quality Flanellette Wrappers in very choice colorings, made with fitted yoke, trimmed with fancy woven braid, same sleeve and skirt as lot 1, sizes 32 to 42. We will positively be obliged to get 25 per cent. more for those goods through the season, but will offer this lot for Saturday at

$1.23 Each.

These two sales of Jackets and Wrappers will afford people a great money saving opportunity Saturday.

12 PAGES

TOMORROW'S SUN WILL BE HOTTER THAN THE WEATHER. IT WILL BE REPLETE WITH FINELY ILLUSTRATED SPECIAL ARTICLES ON TIMELY TOPICS.

THE LOWELL SUN

21ST YEAR | LOWELL, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1897. | 8 PAGES 1 CENT

FOR SPORTS.

SPECIAL SPORTING PAGE IN TOMORROW'S SUN DEALS WITH BICYCLING AND FOOT BALL—SIDE-SPLITTING FUNNY PAGE—BAB WRITES ON PET DOGS.

SECOND EDITION

THE WEATHER.

For New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut: Fair; continued high temperature; south to southwest winds.

ALMANAC, FRIDAY, SEPT. 10.

Sun rises—5:20; sets, 6:02
Length of day—12 h. 42 m.
High water—10:45 a. m.; 11:45 p. m.

HE WANTED TO DIE

John McGavitt Attempts Suicide at Lynn.

HE FORMERLY RESIDED IN THIS CITY.

He was Taken From the Water Unconscious.

A former Lowell resident, now of Lynn, named John McGavitt, aged 45 years, attempted suicide on Wednesday afternoon in that city, by jumping from Sprague & Breed's wharf on Market and Broad streets.

At 2.30 McGavitt was seen to walk along the wharf, and coming to a ladder, the lower end of which rested in the water, he calmly descended it, looking about first to see if his movements were watched.

Fortunately the tide was low and there was but one and one-half feet of water. McGavitt jumped into this and finding it impossible to drown there, started across the flats towards the deep channel near Lamper's wharf. He stuck in the mud several times, but managed to reach the channel. There he threw himself into the water, but he was rescued by William Connors and Fred Richards, who had gone to him in a boat. McGavitt was taken out unconscious and carried to the police station where he revived.

He said he was a painter by trade, and that he had been driven to take his life by family troubles and failure to obtain work.

It seems that his wife tormented him about not going to work.

TEWKSBURY'S REGISTRARS.

The board of registrars of the town of Tewksbury held their first meeting of the season at the Wigginville school last night, 22 names being added to the list. The board will hold its next session at the town hall in the Centre Saturday night and more prospective voters will be run through the mill.

Interest is growing daily in Tewksbury politics and it is predicted that the registrars will do a rushing business.

OVERCOME BY HEAT.

An old man named Lapierre, while at work on Crawford street, Pawtucketville, this morning, was overcome by the heat. The ambulance was called and he was taken to his home, 59 West Fourth street.

POLICE COURT—PICKMAN, J.

Thirteen drunks, but not an unlucky thirteen, for 12 escaped sentence and were let off eithr with light fines or on probation.

Eva O'Brien was the most unfortunate of the lot. She received eight months in the workhouse. Mary Bailey, charged with being a common drunkard, was continued until tomorrow. She denies the charge and will fight it.

William Jelly, charged with false pretences, was allowed to go on payment of costs.

John M. Harding who obtained a team under false pretences received four months in jail.

Gus Hogan, advance representative of Rice & Barton's Rose Hill English Folly company, arrived in town yesterday to make arrangements for the appearance of this grand show at Music hall, next Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Chris. Holmes is at it again, knocking the bottom out of high prices and the bargains come tumbling out. And there are bargains available to everybody at his store today and tomorrow. Read his ad. in this paper.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

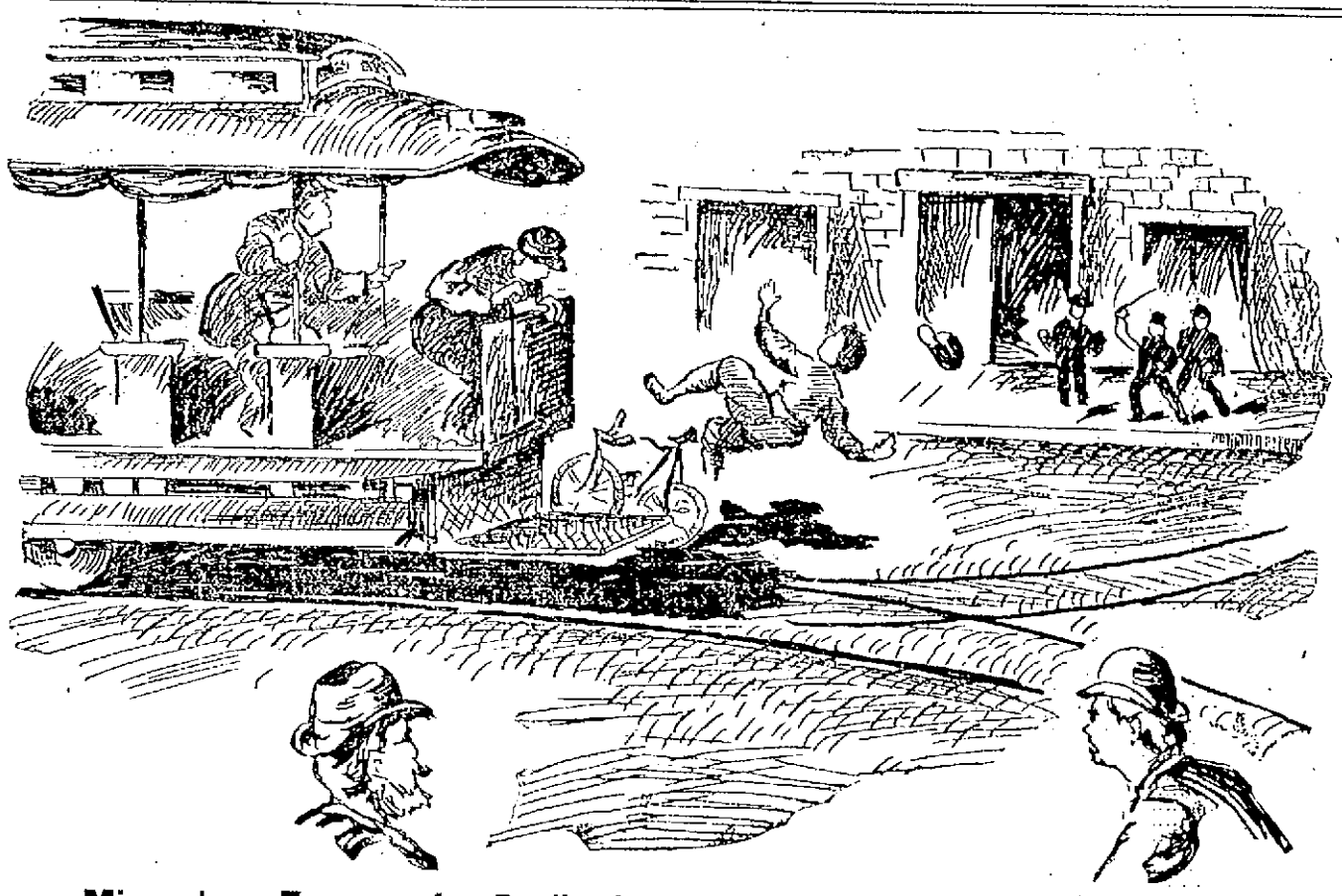
The New Fast Steamship **CANADA** 3000 tons, sails from Boston for Queenstown and Liverpool Saturday, September 11 and Thursday, October 14.
Steerage Passage $25.50.
Make all enquiries of
J. F. O'DONNELL, Agt. Cor. Market and Worthen Sts.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN ABOUT 18, with some experience fixing sewing machinery. Address D., Sun office.

LOST—LADIES' SABLE CAPE ON WEDnesday between Long-Sought-For Pond and Lowell. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at Sun office.

$7 TO $15
GOOD ORGANS for above prices. Call at once. Must have the room.
GEORGE A. GARDNER,
20 Prescott Street.

SOMETHING YOU WANT. A HARD WOOD WASH BOARD given away with 1 pound of our 50c. tea. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers 177 E. Merrimack street. Telephone 69-3.



Miraculous Escape of a Cyclist Who Appeared to be Blind and Deaf.

THRILLING SCENE

Cyclist Runs Into Fender of a Car

AND WAS THROWN OFF UNINJURED.

Spectators Thought Death Inevitable.

Yesterday a most thrilling accident occurred near city hall on Merrimack street in which, however, nobody was hurt.

A bicyclist was riding apparently in an absent minded mood at a good speed up Merrimack street, entirely heedless of an approaching electric car. The motorman supposed the wheelman saw the car approach and would get out of the way in due time to avert a collision, but on the contrary, he ran his wheel right into the fender of the car. The wheel and the rider were thrown to one side and when the passengers expected to see a fatal accident they were agreeably surprised to see the careless wheelman gather himself up and walk off as if nothing had happened. His name could not be ascertained, but he appeared to be blind, as well as deaf.

RETURNED UNEXPECTEDLY

JEREMIAH T. O'SULLIVAN ARRIVED AT HOME IN LAWRENCE.

Lawrence, Sept. 9.—Jeremiah T. O'Sullivan arrived at his home in this city very unexpectedly at 6 this evening.

The first that his folks heard of his home coming was when a telephone message from the union station at Boston was brought to the house. The message stated that he would come in at 6 and wanted a hack to meet him at the station.

Arriving home he talked with his folks for a little while and then retired. He was very much tired out, having ridden from Woodstock, Vt., where has been recuperating, to this city, a distance of over 200 miles.

Mrs. O'Sullivan said that her son looked as well as could be expected, considering what he had gone through during the past three months.

DEATHS.

ROBERTSON—David C. Robertson, aged 37 years and 11 months died at his home, No. 4 Lowell corporation yesterday, after a long and lingering illness. He leaves a wife and two children. He was a member of Mechanics lodge, No. 14, I.O.O.F.

McQUADE—Jennie B. McQuade, wife of John A. McQuade, the constable, died at her home, 229 Stackpole street, last evening, aged 18 years.

WATSON—Ellen Watson, child of John and Rebecca Watson, died this morning at his home, 151 Adams street.

McCARTHY — Bernard McCarthy, child of Bernard and Kate McCarthy, died yesterday at their home, 8 Conlon's court. The funeral took place this afternoon and interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

FATHER DROVE THEM

TWO BOYS BECOME BANDITS BECAUSE OF HOME TROUBLES.

Cheny Creek, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Two boys named George and Richard Alexander, eight and ten years of age, who ran away from home two months ago because their father whipped them, are now with a band of robbers who have infested this section. The ringleader of the band has been captured and he confessed. The boys are well armed and have grown as desperate as any other member of the gang.

FUNERALS.

FIELDEN—The funeral of the late Annie Fielden took place yesterday at the residence in Randlett's court, off Sixth street. Rev. Mr. Millington conducted the service. Interment was at Lawrence.

MAKER—Funeral services over the remains of the late Mrs. Jane W. Maker were held yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the residence of Mr. Louis H. Kilcald, 30 Hanks street. Rev. C. M. Hall officiated. This morning the remains will be forwarded to Rockland, Me., for interment.

LAKE—Rev. R. A. Greene conducted the funeral services of the late Louisa Lake, which took place at her residence on Broadway on Monday and the bearers were old friends of the deceased. Interment was made in the Edson cemetery.

SULLIVAN—The funeral services of Miss Nellie Sullivan, who died at Rochester, N. H., occurred Wednesday morning, at St. Mary's church, Rochester. Rev. Fr. Bradley officiated. Miss Sullivan's home was in Lowell and she had been visiting at George Kingston's in North Rochester, where she was taken ill. The interent was at Rollinsford.

MEANEY—The funeral of John F. Meaney took place this morning from St. Andrew's church in North Billerica. A delegation of Div. 11, A.O.H. attended. A requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Paquette, O.M.I. The pall bearers were John Hughes, Edward Cooney, Timothy McCarthy, and John Hurrington. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

THE TEMPERANCE RALLY.

The great temperance rally which was postponed several weeks ago, will be held on the South common Sunday, Sept. 19. The speakers will be Rev. Fr. Scully, Rev. Fr. O'Reilly, O.S.A., and Joseph A. Sheehan, Esq., of Boston.

A band concert will be given at 3 o'clock and the speaking will commence at 3.45.

First class printing done at this office.

Fashion Corner

Prudence vs. Plunder.

Lowell is sized up by some outsiders as a factory town where the cheapest kind of plunder can be opened up and devoured—such people always are mistaken—the prudence of the Lowell public is above the temptation—the Lowell public want good reliable goods and this is especially true of Boys' Clothing, which is our subject today.

YOU KNOW

the more limited a man's means the less he can afford to buy a shoddy suit for his boy, especially when a good one can be had at a reasonable price. We mention particularly two suits you can buy of us, compare them with any in Lowell and have your money back if you can do better.

THE B. O. E. (Best-On-Earth) Boys' School Suit.

in several neat patterns of durable mixtures, all wool cloths, pants double seated and kneed, riveted buttons and elastic waistbands—positively the best value in the market for boys' wear, price $4.50.

THE SHUMAN KNOCKABOUT

"The suit without a rival" for boys' school wear, made by A. Shuman & Co., of specially selected double and twist fabric that will not wear out, colors that will not soil or fade, a perfect school suit that will withstand the wear and tear of the healthy schoolboy. There are many imitations but only one Knockabout. Price $5.50. Sold in Lowell only by

Opp. City Hall.

Merrimack Clothing Company

SUN EXTRA

5 O'CLOCK.

ANGRY HUSBAND

Nearly Kills His Wife and Three Children

HE STRUCK HIS SON WITH A LAMP.

Because the Boy Defended His Mother.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—Charles Sayers became angry last night and upbraided his wife because the supper was not ready. William, his elder son, took the part of his mother, and the father struck the boy on the head with a lighted lamp. Vedella, a twenty-year-old girl, attempted to save her brother and was burned terribly and is dying. Mrs. Sayers and Burt, aged fourteen, made a brave attepmt to rescue the others from the flames and were severely burned. All four were taken to the hospital. The husband was unhurt and was arrested.

COLLISION IN BOSTON.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Sept. 10.—An early passenger train on the Fitchburg road was partially wrecked near the Union Square, Somerville, this morning, by a collision with the switching engine. Both engines were demolished, but no passengers were hurt.

CORBETT—FITZSIMMONS FIGHT.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New Orleans, Sept. 10.—The Tulane Wheel club yesterday offered $20,000 for a fight between Corbett and Fitzsimmons and also made a bid for McCoy and Ryan.

LAWRENCE MAN'S CASE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Lawrence, Mass., Sept. 10.—The case against Superintendent Swan of the County Industrial school, who is charged with having shot Charles Glenno, a cripple, in August, was again continued today until Sept. 17.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of the late Mrs. John A. McQuade will take place on Sunday afternoon from the Immaculate Conception church at 3 o'clock. A solemn requiem mass will be sung at the same church at 8 o'clock.

16th MASS. REGIMENT.

The annual reunoiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii The annual reunion of the 16th Massachusetts regiment, will be held at the Quincy house, Boston, on Thursday, September 19th.

Today City Treasurer Coburn is settling up accounts against the city. The bills were not very large this month.

Secretary Courtney received word from Worcester today of the death of William P. Sheehy, the former well known barber of this city.

John J. Donlan, Past Chief Ranger of Court General Shields, A.O.F., wishes to announce to his friends that he is a candidate for the common council from ward 2.

First class printing done at this office.

A BIG COLLISION

Thirty Passengers Killed in Railroad Accident.

BOTH TRAINS WERE COMPLETELY DEMOLISHED.

Conductor Read the Figures Wrong.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Denver, Col., Sept. 10.—A head-end collision occurred this morning one mile west of Newcastle, Col., between the Denver, Rio Grande passenger train and the Colorado Midland freight trains. Over two hundred passengers were on the train and a conservative estimate places the number of deaths at thirty. So thoroughly are the trains demolished that few of those caught escaped alive, those not killed by the shock being burned to death in the ruins. Conductor Burbank's explanation of the wreck is that he looked at the wrong column of figures on the card for the passenger train to leave by.

SAVED THREE BOYS

WILLIAM COLLINS OF PORTLAND JUMPED OFF THE WHARF AND RESCUED THE LADS.

Portland, Me., Sept. 9.—William Collins was the modest hero of a thrilling scene here. Three little boys, playing on a wharf in the Grand Trunk yard, managed to go overboard. One fell, and the others seem to have lost their balance while trying to save him.

Mr. Collins, who happened to be close by, heard their cries, and without waiting even to take off his coat, plunged over the wharf after them. He managed to keep them above water, but was rapidly giving out when a boat from the yacht Brentwood went to his assistance, and all four were taken on board.

MIDDLESEX NORTH FAIR
Greatest Attractions Ever Offered.
Sept. 16, 17 & 18.
Thursday, Sept. 16th, the world renown horses
JOHN R. GENTRY and ROBERT J.
will give an Exhibition of Speed, which surpasses anything ever seen in New England.
GOOD RACES EVERY AFTERNOON.
GORMAN'S TROUBADOURS
will furnish plenty of wholesome fun.
A good show of vegetables, fruits and flowers. Also neat stock, horses, sheep, swine, poultry and pigeons.
Great display of needle and fancy work.
Entries for the fair will be received daily at Room 4, Courier building, from 8 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.
Mr. N. C. Carter, of Los Angeles, California, will exhibit a large quintity of CALIFORNIA FRUITS.
The famous FARMERS' DINNER, on Saturday, at 12 o'clock noon. Mr. Speaker Hates, His Honor Mayor Courtney, Hon. W. H. Sessions, Hon. Warren Brown, Rev. W. A. Bartlett, and others will give after dinner speeches. Rev. D. W. Huntington will serve as chaplain.
The National Band, one of the best in this part of Massachusetts, will furnish music.
Admission 25 cents.

LATEST

DAY'S FATALITIES

Many Killed by Accidents Today.

DERRICK FALLS UPON SEVEN U. S. EMPLOYES.

Dynamite Explosion in Johnsbury Causes Deaths.

Queenstown, L. I., Sept. 10—Two men were killed and three fatally injured by an accident today at the United States military post at Willett's Points. Seven laborers were engaged in setting up a huge derrick for placing big guns when the supports gave way and the derrick fell on the entire gang of workmen.

FATAL AFRICAN EXPLOSION.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Johannesburg, Sept. 10.—An explosion of dynamite in the magazine of George Goch at the Deep Level mine today caused terrible havoc. Five white men and twenty-five Kaffirs were killed.

ELECTRIC CAR COLLISION.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 10.—Seven persons were injured in a collision of electric cars on Mesion street last night. A fuse burned out while the loaded car was on the top of the hill The brakes did not hold and the car went whizzing down the grade and struck another car.

FATAL FOREIGN COLLISION.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Cologne, Sept. 10.—In a collision this morning between a freight and a passenger train, two employees were killed. Several passengers were injured. There was much damage.

MURDERER NOT CAUGHT.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New York, Sept. 10.—The masked burglar who murdered James C. Pitts last night has not yet been caught. There is no clew to his identity. The colored servant is still alive with a fractured skull and is in a bad condition.

THE SUITS

this season from Rogers, Peet & Co. meet with the unqualified approval of men who wish to dress in perfect taste.

So cleverly fashioned that fit is a fact assured: so carefully finished that they're not to be distinguished from high class custom work.

These excellent ready-to-wear suits cost not more than half the price of clothes made to order—$15.00 to $22.00.

PUTNAM & SON,
No 166 CENTRAL STREET.

Hood's Pills
Stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure biliousness, headache, dizziness, sour stomach, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Traders' National Bank.
Safe Deposit Boxes
$5 Per Annum.
Private Rooms for Box Holders.
FOREIGN EXCHANGE BOUGHT AND SOLD.
£ Drafts at Market Rates.
HOURS { Daily, 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. / Saturdays { 8 a. m. to 1 p. m. / 7 to 9 p. m.
80 Middlesex Street; 11 Post Office Avenue.

IT'S LUCKY WE PROVIDED for the boys early in the season.

Mills and clothes makers are asking prices that may do for the "man in the moon," but not for people who have economy in mind.

We bought early and right, and we'll sell right so long as the original lots last.

NOT A PENNY ADVANCE, no matter how crazy the market becomes.

BETTER DISPLAY THAN EVER.
BETTER GOODS THAN EVER.
BEST OF ALL, LOWER PRICES THAN WE'VE EVER NAMED.

SCHOOL SUITS.
New and pretty dark mixtures, three styles, sizes 8 years to 15, for $1.25 a Suit.

SCHOOL SUITS.
All Wool Cheviots, double seat and double knees, hold-fast buttons, sizes 8 years to 15; worth two dollars and a half, for $1.50 a Suit.

SCHOOL SUITS.
Sizes 8 years to 16. All of the new and pretty cheviots, for $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 up to $10.00.

MIDDY SUITS.
for little fellows, 3 years to 8. Made with plain or combination vests and sailor collars, braided or embroidered; plain or French sleeves A wonderful collection, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 up to $7.00.

REEFER SUITS.
for boys 3 years to 8. Double-breasted Jackets, deep sailor collars, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00 up to $5.00.

BOYS' GOLF CAPS.
The new thing for the season. Made from all wool material, price everywhere twenty-five cents. 12 1-2 cents each.

THE BEST LONG LEGGED
heavy Derby ribbed stockings for boys, double heels, worth twenty-five cents, 12 1-2 cents a pair.

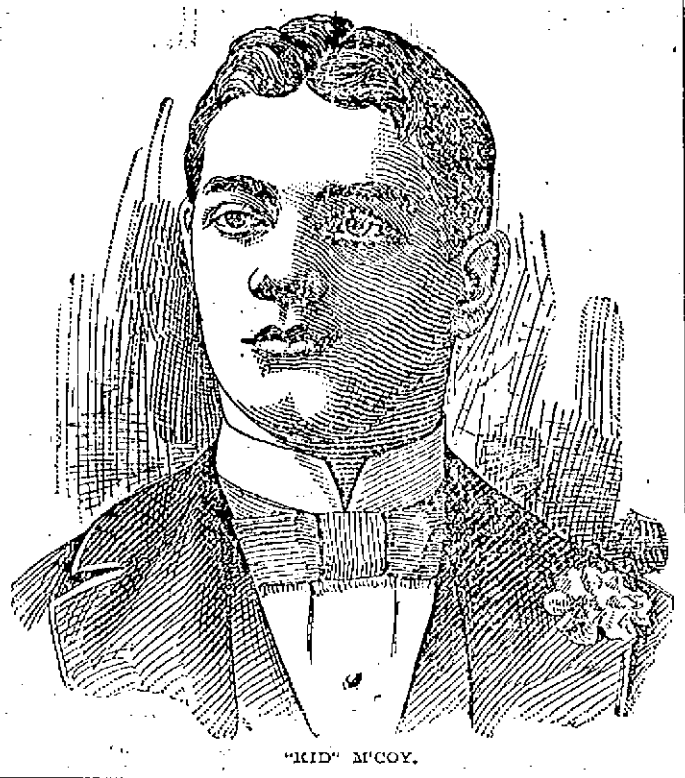
2000 PAIRS BOYS' SHORT-LEGGED TROUSERS
sizes 4 years to 16. Many lots double seat and double knees. 25c., 40c., 50c. up to $1.00.

We've had a rousing business the past week in our Boys' Department and these are the trade-making prices that have brought hundreds of buyers.

PUTNAM & SON,
166 Central Street, Lowell, Mass.

The two pugilists whose portraits are given herewith fought a draw a few days ago and are now matched for $2000 a side tonight to a finish before the club offering the largest purse.

TOMMY RYAN.



"KID" M'COY.

BOTH NINES READY

Ganley Will Probably Pitch for the Emeralds.

MANAGER THORNTON ENTERS A STRONG PROTEST.

McCarthy Says Donovan Met Him Wednesday.

Manager Donovan of the Emeralds and Manager Thornton of the Mathews will meet again tonight at the Sun office to discuss very important business.

The McCarthy affair has caused a greater stir than was at first imagined.

More than that, the pitching of McCarthy by the Emeralds is likely to occasion a discussion, the end of which no one can foretell.

McCarthy is a great pitcher, and in condition ranks as a leader. Both man were anxious to play him. Manager Donovan said he wanted McCarthy just to keep him away from the Mathews. Then Manager Thornton got Manager Donovan to make a statement that he nor any one else never had any talk with McCarthy previous to Wednesday night relative to his playing with the Emeralds. Mr. Donovan assented to this and further agreed that if it was shown that he had any talk with McCarthy, he would forfeit the game and all claim to the receipts and money, if he played McCarthy. Manager Thornton entered into a similar agreement on behalf of the Mathews. This apparently gave the managers equal chances of securing McCarthy.

Yesterday Manager Thornton met McCarthy and asked him to play with the Mathews Saturday.

"I would like to," he said, "but I am afraid I cannot."

"Why not?" asked Mr. Thornton.

"Well, I'll tell you," replied McCarthy. "When I got home yesterday (Wednesday) afternoon, Donovan met me and asked me to play with the Emeralds. I made a half promise that I would, though I did not commit myself entirely."

"Do you mean to say that Manager Donovan of the Emeralds asked you to play with him?" inquired Manager Thornton.

"Yes, he was with me all Wednesday afternoon and he asked me to play with the Emeralds," reiterated McCarthy.

Two witnesses were present during the conversation.

Then McCarthy continued: "I would like to play with you, Billy, and I don't want to throw you down, but I can't give you a decided answer now."

Mr. Thornton immediately filed a protest against Manager Donovan's action. He said: "He agreed to forfeit the game and all money if he played McCarthy in any of the series if it was shown that he approached McCarthy before Wednesday night. I have McCarthy's own word for it, in the presence of witnesses, that Donovan talked with him Wednesday afternoon. That is why I file my protest." It is to act on this protest that tonight's meeting is called and both managers are requested to be present.

The base ball public will await the outcome of the controversy over McCarthy. It is said that he will settle it himself by refusing to play with either team.

Castles, the Emeralds' great second baseman, will probably not be in the game. He is not feeling well and does not care to run chances. He said yesterday: "I would like to play, but I am afraid. I do not think Manager Donovan will pitch McCarthy, though he may play him in the outfield. Ganley will pitch, and if he is batted McCarthy will be substituted if Manager Donovan can do it."

The Boston Globe says that tomorrow's game will be the greatest ever seen on a Lowell diamond. The Emerald players all feel confident of winning and Ganley, in particular, is in fine fettle. "Martie" McGuane says: "I think we will win, but I don't want to see the boys over-confident."

The entire Mathew team reported at the rooms last night and were presented with a fine set of new bats, bought expressly for this series. They are wagon-tongue bats, with a regular axe handle. The players were given final instruction for the game tomorrow. They were told to make a specialty of sacrifice hitting. They would have nothing to say as to the outcome of the game, but all had a satisfied and contented look. With them tomorrow's match is the greatest game since the famous Mathew—N. Q. Z. contest. "Jack" Twohey will play right field, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. Twohey is a valuable man and the management realizes this. The Emeralds had a little meeting of their own, too, and talked over the style of play for tomorrow. They will give up trying for long hits and will play for singles and grounders to the infield.

The game should attract at least 3000 people. Nobody without a ticket will be admitted and an officer and two men will be stationed on the gate.

The grounds will be roped off 45 feet to the rear of each base line.

JUVENILE DIAMOND.

The Eagles beat the Andrews Pets on the North common Wednesday in an interesting game. Score 19 to 9.

The Scolecites defeated the Young Washingtons in a red hot slugging match. Score 22 to 19.

The Scolecites are anxious to get a game with the Anchors.

Voicing the Shamrocks' sentiments, I can say that the latter team is ready any time to play the Big 7 or any other juvenile team barring none, for any amount of money they wish to put up.

The Mt. Vernon Bells and Unknowns "had at it" yesterday morning on the South common. As the opening of the school term prevents the members from playing so much as during the vacation, the teams played the last game of the season, "having broken up." Therefore a "fierce battle" was waged, as the both nines wanted to win in the last game. The Bells won. Score 11 to 4. The pitching of Johnson of the Victors was one of the great features. The score will show that both teams played a clean game in the field.

The Panthers are on the warpath after the Cowboys of Centralville.

That Mt Vernon Bell-Unknown game was a wonderful exhibition of juvenile playing.

"Massa Johnsing turned base" is a favorite expression of the Unknown team.

The Fletchers would like to get a game with the Merrill Blues or any team whose average age is 14 years.

O. Anson Monohan is still enjoying life, but not playing ball.

"Massa" Johnson's delivery came near sending the Unknowns to Unknowns. But for errors by Joyce and O'Hair they would have been whitewashed.

The commencement of the school term has caused the disbandment of many juvenile teams.

But there is a few more in the swim.

—Young Cum.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Boston—

Sudhoff, who pitched for St. Louis yesterday, made an excellent impression, but had wretched support. In the first inning Cross made a most peculiar slide to avoid being touched out between bases when he had no possible avenue of escape, and in doing so was stopped by Allen and spiked so severely that he had to get out of the game and Houseman succeeded him. Turner and Grady did the best work for the visitors. The general all around play of Boston was excellent, Collins being easily the star. With the game 11 to 6, Stivetts for some unknown reason was taken out of the box in the eighth and Nichols substituted.

Boston.	AB	R.	1B	PO	A	E
Hamilton, c. f.	6	1	2	4	1	0
Tenney, 1 b.	6	2	1	9	1	0
Lowe, 2 b.	4	2	2	3	5	0
Stahl, r. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Duffy, l. f.	5	1	2	2	0	0
Collins, 3 b.	5	2	4	3	2	0
Allen, s. s.	4	2	2	2	4	0
Bergen, c.	4	2	1	3	0	0
Stivetts, p.	3	2	1	0	2	1
Nichols, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	43	13	16	27	16	1

St. Louis.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Douglass, c.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Hallman, 2 b.	3	1	0	2	2	1
Hartman, 3 b.	5	1	1	2	3	0
Turner, r. f.	5	1	2	5	0	0
Grady, 1 b.	4	1	3	5	0	0
Lally, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Harley, c. f.	3	0	0	3	0	1
Houseman, s. s.	4	1	2	3	4	0
Sudhoff, p.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Totals	36	6	10	24	9	2

Boston .....2 3 0 1 0 0 5 2 —13
St. Louis .....0 3 0 0 0 1 2 0 0— 6

Earned runs—Boston, 6; St. Louis, 4. Two-base hits—Stahl, Grady. Three-base hits—Lowe, Stivetts, Hartman. Stolen base—Lowe. First base on balls—Off Sudhoff, 3; off Stivetts, 3; off Nichols, 1. Hit by pitched ball—Lowe, Hirnck out—By Stivetts, 2. Passed ball—Bergen, 1. First base on errors—Boston, 1; St. Louis, 1. Left on bases—Boston, 10; St. Louis, 7.

At Baltimore—
Baltimore .....2 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 —3
Louisville .....1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2
Batteries—Hoffer, Robinson and Clark; Hill and Wilson.

At Philadelphia—
Chicago .....0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0—4
Philadelphia .....0 0 0 0 0 0 3 2—5
Batteries—Thornton and Kittredge; Durbley, McFarland and Boyle.

At New York—Two games.
First game.
New York .....0 0 2 1 1 0 0 0 0—4
Pittsburg .....2 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 —5
Batteries—Hawley and Merritt; Meekin and Wagner.
Second game.
New York .....4 0 0 1 1 0 —6
Pittsburg .....0 0 0 1 0 1 0—2
Batteries—Hughey and Sugden; Seymour and Warner.
Game called on account of darkness.

At Washington—
Washington .....2 0 2 4 0 1 0 0—9
Cleveland .....3 2 0 1 1 1 0—9
Batteries—Mercer and McGuire; Powell and Zimmer.
Game called on account of darkness.

At Brooklyn—
Brooklyn .....2 0 0 0 5 0 0 0 —7
Cincinnati .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1
Batteries—Kennedy and Grim; Rhines and Schriver.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

At Pawtucket—
Pawtucket .....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1—3
Taunton .....0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0—2

At New Bedford—
Brockton .....0 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 —3
New Bedford .....1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—2

At Newport—
Newport .....2 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 —5
Fall River .....0 2 0 0 0 0 1 0—3

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Buffalo—
Buffalo .....0 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 0—3
Wilkesbarre .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2
Batteries—Brown and Urquhart; Patton and Diggins.

At Montreal—
Montreal .....2 0 0 0 4 0 1 4 1—12
Providence .....0 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0— 3
Batteries—Yerrick and Butler; Hodson and Dixon.

At Toronto—Two games.
First.
Springfield .....4 0 1 2 0 2 0 0 1—10
Toronto .....0 0 0 0 0 4 0 10 0—14
Batteries—Norton, Snyder and Casey; Woods and Duncan.
Second game.
Toronto .....1 4 0 0 0— 5
Springfield .....2 5 10 3 0—20
Batteries—Korwan, Duncan and Nichols; Williams and Snyder.

At Scranton—
Syracuse .....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 —3
Scranton .....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

BOXING GOSSIP

Patsey Haley, who was licked by Homer Selby, "Kid" McCoy's brother, at Syracuse, Wednesday, was not the Patsey Haley of Buffalo and formerly of Lowell, but a Baltimore boy. The Lowell Patsey is in England with "Spike" and Dave Sullivan.

Tommy Ryan, although fighting out of his class, made matetrs very interesting for Dan Stuart's coming champion, "Kid" McCoy. Can it be that the Kid is overrated or was he merely laying back?

George Twohey, the well known sporting writer, is to get out a book of boxing records that will beat anything of its kind ever published in these parts.

MARRIED IN AFRICA

A FORMER LOWELL COUPLE UNITED ON THE DARK CONTINENT.

Miss Carrie A. Wheeler and Mr. Alvin J. Stevenson, both former residents of this city, but now missionaries in Africa, according to news just received in this city, were married at Congo River, Free State, Africa, July 14.

CURRENT COMMENT

Boston Herald—While it may be regretted in certain ways that President Andrews has decided that it is inexpedient to recall his resignation of the presidency of Brown University, there are other grounds which lead one to believe that if a suitable successor can be discovered, it would be better that he should take the place than that President Andrews should continue in it. What we greatly regretted when the resignation was first tendered was that the future of the university should have been imperilled by what appeared to be the injudicious action of certain members of its board of control. If President Andrews had withdrawn from the university without the recent manifestation a serious blow would have been struck at the prestige of Brown as a free and independent seat of learning.

Boston Post—The Post has never lost sight of the fact that the real test of prosperity is not the booming of the stock market. It is not the hustling of the business of the factories and refineries and mines of the great trusts and corporations. But the real test is the ability of a man, willing to work, to earn by reasonable exertion in reasonable hours a comfortable living for himself and his family, to provide for the education of his children and to rise toward a better scale of living.

This is the real test of prosperity in any land. By this test it should be determined whether we have prosperity today in the United States.

We see that the trusts are prosperous; we find by the testimony of the stock exchange that the corporations place a greatly increased value on their shares and are therefore considered prospering. But the prosperity has not yet reached the average man.

Boston Traveller—John L. Sullivan has changed vastly since the days of his youth. Way down East, the ex-champion got into a little difficulty because of a $5.35 "hack" bill. There was a time when John would have cheerfully purchased the "hack" and presented it with his compliments to any man who would dare drive him around town for 24 hours.

Springfield Union—Postmaster General Gary believes in postal savings banks. Doubtless they would be of much assistance in those states where savings banks are the exception and not the rule, as they are in Massachusetts and New York. The building associations in some states take the place of savings banks, but if these postal banks are authorized without interfering with the regular savings banks, they will be desirable.

Nashua Telegraph—It is a healthy sign that the mottoes carried in Boston's Labor Day parade were not socialistic, but reasonable and sensible. Here are a few samples "United We Stand—Employer and Employees," "Capital Has Rights—Labor Has Rights Also," "Arbitration First—Strikes Last." We venture to say that the men who carry these banners will come out better than the men who are forever shouting, "Down With Capitalists!"

Manchester Union—The report that Senator Gorman is to retire from politics must be taken with a grain of salt. The Maryland statesman is altogether too fond of political life to withdraw from the game at a time when the opposition is rent by factional quarrels and his own party prospects are bright.

Fall River Globe—If anything were needed to prove the utter hypocrisy, sham, and failure of prohibition in Maine, it could be found in the experiences of the North Atlantic squadron of the United States navy on its recent cruise to Bar Harbor. Of course it is no very uncommon thing for the jack tars to have a high old time when they are accorded shore liberty but anybody not familiar with the disreputable conditions which obtain under the guise of a prohibitory statute in the state of Maine would not imagine that place a very fertile field for a grand union blowout of all hands who were on shore leave.

Yet this is just what happened, for the sailors got so boisterously drunk and raised so much of a riot that the police authorities were forced to order the saloons closed. Just think of it!

Bangor News—Irishmen and Irish-Americans will be glad to learn that a movement has been inaugurated in the city of Nashville to resurrect, as it were, from the ashes of the past, the memories of those Irish-American pioneers, heroes and statesmen whose early life gave vitality and energy to the cause of freedom and from whose loins descended those brilliant spirits whose deeds placed Tennessee foremost among the states of the union and won for her the universally recognized, distinctive cognomen, the Volunteer State.

Pawtucket Post—When Spain gets ready to pronounce "home rule" for the Cubans, she will find that she is two years behind the times. Two years of starvation, murder, and worse than murder in the defenseless homes of the Cuban's have made Spain's rule over Cubans any longer an impossibility.

Newport News—The Greeks are a wise people in some respects, but they do not seem to know when they have enough. They are now insisting that King George reject the proposed treaty between Greece and Turkey and renew the hostilities which were interrupted by the truce. A great meeting adopted an address to the king with this end in view.

LOWELL MILITARY BAND

HAS A SMOKE TALK AND CONCERT.

A delightful evening was passed by the members of the Lowell Military band at their rooms, corner Merrimack and Central streets last evening. The occasion of the gathering was previously announced as a smoke talk, but for Charles E. Downs it proved to be a pleasant surprise party, for when all had assembled, the band's leader, James A. Murphy, in a few complimentary remarks presented Mr. Downs with a handsome cornet, the gift of his fellow members of the band. Though greatly surprised, Mr. Downs found words to express his thanks. An impromptu entertainment was enjoyed, the program being as follows:

Vocal selections, Imperial quartette; vocal duet, Messrs. Maguire and Houston; solo, "Scotch Melody," Mr. James A. Murphy; cornet trio, Messrs. Downs, Reagan and Buckley; cornet solo, Mr. Downs; selections by the band.

Mr. Downs is one of the most popular members of the organization, having been identified with it since it organized four years ago. He also played with the old Post 42 Corps of which the Lowell Military band is the outgrowth.

FELL WITH HORSE

MICHAEL REAGAN, A JOCKEY, MEETS WITH ACCIDENT.

Michael Reagan, when he rides running horses again, will do it more carefully, for he met with quite an accident while on the runner owned by Patrick Boland yesterday afternoon. Starting the animal on Tyler street, near Lawrence, Reagan went up the street on a mad gallop. On turning into Central street the horse slipped and fell heavily, Reagan underneath. Luckily the animal did not move, as Reagan nearly senseless and with his foot twisted in the stirrup, was extracted with great difficulty by Councilman James Kennedy. Reagan was bruised, but not seriously hurt, while the animal's mouth was badly cut.

BUILDERS' CONVENTION

SEVERAL LOWELL MEN WILL ATTEND IT.

The local builders who are to attend the annual Builders' Convention to be held at Detroit, will leave Lowell next Saturday. In the Lowell party will be Secretary C. F. Conant, Patrick B. Quinn, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Conlon, William E. Westall, W. H. Donnelly, Peter H. Conaton, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Nelson, James Walsh and James H. Walker.

JAQUES' WILL CASE

COMPLICATED CASE WILL COME UP IN PROBATE COURT.

The Jaques will case, which is to come up in this term of the Middlesex County Probate court, promises to be an interesting one, as it is replete with complications.

In the fall of 1895 John S. Jaques of this city died, leaving about $120,000 worth of property, mostly in real estate. He died intestate. W. S. Whilden was appointed administrator. His widow petitioned for a settlement of the case last year and asked that in settlement $25,000 be given to Grace E. Bicknell, the illegitimate child of the couple.

This brought a protest from the other child and the nearest kin. The matter has been dragging along, and is now in the supreme court.

Mrs. Jaques died this summer and she left a will, which has been filed but not yet allowed. In this she leaves to her sister, Harriet M. Wilson $3000; to her son-in-law, Frank D. Hall of Lowell, $3000; to her adopted children, Karl and Sophia M. Bicknell, $2000 each; to Grace E. Bicknell, $1; and the residue of the estate to her daughter Ida M. Hall.

W. H. Bent, Esq., in behalf of Grace Bicknell, asks that the will be not allowed until the estate of the husband is settled by the Supreme court.

There is also a protest by the nearest of kin, represented by J. H. Morrison, against the two adopted children. They claim that the adoption was irregular and illegal. Should these be thrown out, it would leave a large part of the estate to Ida M. Hall.

No date has been set for a hearing, but it will probably come up in October.

MATRIMONIAL.

Miss Alice Colton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Colton, and Mr. William T Sherman Bartlett were united in marriage last evening at the home of the bride's parents. Little Miss Marion V. Chase, a niece of the bride, gowned in pink silk, with Master Howard Leland, carried the ribbons which marked the bridal path to the bay window on the north side of the parlor where the marriage was performed under a bower of rarest beauty. The bride, attired in ivory white satin and veil, carrying brides' roses, entered on the arm of her father. The maid of honor was Miss Mary E. Dunemore, of St. Albans, Vt., who wore light blue silk and carried pink roses. The procession was met by the bridegroom and the best man, Mr. Charles F. Miles. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Willis D. Leland.

The D. L. Page company catered. Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett left on a wedding tour and on their return will reside in Pawtucketville.

MISS LUSCOMB FOUND.

Blanche Luscomb, the 14-year-old girl who left her home in Pawtucketville several days ago, has been found. Her mother got a letter from her yesterday, from Pelham, where she is stopping at the home of her grandparents, the Burtts. She wants to stay there all winter, but her mother has not decided as yet whether she will allow her to do so.

ANDREE IS ALL RIGHT

EXPLORER BALDWIN SAYS HE WILL ACCOMPLISH HIS OBJECT.

Other Eminent Authorities Declare That the Intrepid Balloonist Will Surely Succeed—They Prophesy That He Will Be Heard From In Siberia Late In the Fall.

It is now something like threescore days since Andree sailed on his northward flight to reach the pole by balloon, and since the big globe faded from the sight of the little band of watchers on Danes island no tidings have been received of the daring voyager or his companions, Dr. Strindberg and Engineer Fraenkel.

Eminent arctic explorers have been quoted as giving up the expedition as lost. The men who know Andree best, however, and were thoroughly familiar with his preparations, plans and hopes say that they believe he will come out all right.

Evelyn B. Baldwin, who is something of an arctic explorer himself, having been the meteorologist of the Peary expedition of 1893-4 to northwest Greenland, has just returned from a trip through Norway and Sweden to Spitzbergen. He visited the Andree balloon station at Danes island and talked with Baron Nordenskjold, one of the promoters of the Andree expedition, with Nansen, whose wonderful march over hundreds of miles of arctic ice is unique in the annals of polar exploration; and with Captain Sverdrup, the famous commander of the Fram. Mr. Baldwin was seen at the home of Mr. Herbert L. Bridgman in Brooklyn.

As he caressed a magnificent specimen of the narwhal's horn that Mr. Bridgman brought from Greenland he protested vigorously against the idea that Andree and his fellow explorers should be given up for lost.

"I firmly believe," he said, "that Andree has accomplished the object of his daring venture—namely, to get somewhere very near the north pole and to make accurate geographical observations, and that he is now making his way back over the ice. I also believe that the whole party will return safe to civilization. Not more than ten days ago I put the question point blank to Baron Nordenskjold, who knows more about Andree and his plans than any man living, 'Do you ever expect to hear from Andree again?'

"'Most certainly I do,' he replied earnestly.

"'When?' I asked.

"'This fall.'

"'From where?'

"'Siberia.'

"I saw Nansen in his home in Lysaka and asked him what he thought of Andree's chances.

"'I fully expect that Andree will pull through all right,' he said emphatically.

"Captain Sverdrup, who commanded Nansen's famous iceship, the Fram, was one of the party with which I visited Danesisland. He is enthusiastic over the prospects of Andree's success. I visited the home of Andree's sister, with whom he lived in Stockholm, and in the course of conversation with her asked her if she wished that he had abandoned his venture.

"'Oh, no;' she replied quickly, 'anything but that. He should not have started this year, however. But I know him so well that I know he could not have borne the disappointment of waiting. He will come back all right. Of that I am sure.'"

Mr. Baldwin is an observer of the United States weather bureau and a native of Chicago. He is brimful of arctic enthusiasm, and if he could have arranged it, would have been sharing Andree's fate, whatever that may be, at the present time. It was Andree's original plan to have Dr. Eckholm, the Swedish meteorologist, accompany the expedition. Dr. Eckholm decided not to go, and Mr. Baldwin immediately forwarded to Andree an application for himself to be one of the balloonists. Before this was received Dr. Strindberg had already been selected. Andree accordingly wrote to Mr. Baldwin that the place had been filled.

"Are you sorry now?" Mr. Baldwin was asked.

"Indeed I am," he answered without hesitation, "if you mean that I think the Andree expedition has perished. I do not think anything of the kind. From what I could learn from Andree's friends, he really did not expect to be heard from until this fall, and perhaps later.

"Andree's idea was not to descend until he had passed the pole and to go as far as his balloon would carry him. Then he had a sledge and a boat for his return journey. He had also six months' provisions, and at this time of the year there are plenty of birds and game in the 'open ice' of the Arctic. What I lay most stress upon, and what was one of Andree's strongest ideas, is that Andree and his companions would begin the homeward march entirely fresh and strong and not weakened almost to death, as have been other explorers, by the expense of energy in the northward journey. Of course everything depends upon where and how Andree made his descent.

"I expect to hear of Andree either from Siberia or Franz-Josef Land, perhaps early this fall. Andree knew before he started of the cache of provisions that was left at Franz-Josef Land by the Jackson expedition's vessel, and he may try to reach that if his course has taken him that way. If he got to New Siberia Island, he would find provisions cached by Baron Von Toll of the Russian Imperial Geographical society for Nansen.

"Our party expected to reach Dane's island in time to see Andree's start, but we were three days late. I met Mr. Svedenborg, a relative of Baron Nordenskjold, who had accompanied the Andree party in the hope of being a substitute member. He said that Andree and his two companions were in fine spirits, high glee, in fact, as the moment for starting came. 'The scene was most impressive,' he told me, 'as Andree stood in the basket and gave the orders, "One, two, three!" to cut away the ropes. We watched the balloon sailing over the open sea for nearly an hour before it disappeared in the north.'

"The story that the balloon was almost dashed to pieces on a cliff at the moment of starting is not true," said Mr. Baldwin.

"I should have taken a dozen or 15 dogs in the balloon," concluded Mr. Baldwin. "It would be practicable, and the dogs would be useful."

"Will you do that when you go?" he was asked.

"I will," he replied, "but it is too early to talk about that now."—New York Sun.

WILSON'S TRIP WEST.

THE SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE FOUND FARMS FLOURISHING.

He Made Some Valuable Discoveries and Took Copious Notes—Range Horses to Be Improved—Sugar Beet Industry Is Booming—Hints on Irrigation.

James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, has just returned from a trip through the western states, where he has been investigating conditions regarding irrigation and other matters which will tend to widen the scope of agricultural industry. Mr. Wilson has been investigating the systems of irrigation in western Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, part of Idaho, Montana and North Dakota, and the result of his observations will be fraught with interest to all agriculturists. He has gone into the question of the condition of the range horse. He hopes to make the animal capable of competing with the horses of Europe.

Mr. Wilson is enthusiastic concerning the agricultural future of the west and is confident that hard times have passed for the farmers west of the Mississippi. During his tour through the western states he made personal investigation of the conditions existing among the farmers.

He found that the latter had felt the influence of the present market conditions and that they were buying new machinery, making numberless improvements and are able to pay off their mortgages. He is brimful of plans to add to the prosperity of the western farmer.

"I have been through the mountain states," said Mr. Wilson, "in order to learn what could be done regarding irrigation in the range lands of western Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, part of Idaho, Montana and North Dakota. The principal object of my trip through these states was to ascertain to what extent they could add to the annual production by further irrigation. During the course of my observations I have found that these states have already used up the waters in many districts without being able to irrigate the bottom lands. They are now agitating the theory of damming the waters in winter. Various schemes are on foot to bring this about. Some advocate the idea that the government should take up the matter and pay for the cost of damming. Some think the state governments should begin the work. Others are organizing companies and selling the stock in the east. Everything points to a renewed activity in agriculture in these states.

"Some rivers in these states are not being used for irrigation purposes. Among these are the Grand river in Colorado and the Yellowstone river. The Yellowstone has a magnificent valley all through Montana. It is going to cost money to get the river out of its banks, however, and to build aqueducts so as to irrigate the higher lands of the valley.

"This inquiry naturally led to an investigation of the condition of the range horse. Why is the horse of the range practically worthless? This is a question which has troubled western agriculturists for years. The range horse can be made a profitable source of income. I find by careful investigation over these several states that the grasses of the uplands, though they are never irrigated, are very nutritious. They are just as nutritious as the blue grasses of Iowa, provided, of course, that the animal gets enough of range.

"I found that the animals, with rare exceptions, have nothing to keep up their growth in the winter or to maintain the quality of sustenance obtained during the summer months. Leading range men agreed with me that a colt kept growing both summer and winter continuously for two years would be as large as a colt at five years with no feed in the winter. They also agreed with me that good wintering would give them a horse weighing 300 or 400 pounds more at 4 years than he is now at 5 years old, or, without any better blood than they have got, a 1,100 or 1,200 pound horse—just such a horse as is now used in European armies.

"I have an agent in Europe at the present time investigating the requirements for heavy draft, carriage horses and animals needed for army purposes. I have very little doubt that if the range horses in the western states were properly cared for they would be able to compete with European horses. I hope to bring about such a competition and to make the market for American horses lively in European countries.

"During my trip I found a very extensive interest in growing sugar beets to make sugar. Grand Island, Neb., is on the edge of the dry belt. The sugar beet is one crop that grows independently of droughts. About 3,000 to 4,000 acres of land are necessary to cultivate a sufficient crop of beets to keep a factory in operation.

"The dry product, or the pulp, is not being used to the best advantage. At Grand Rapids and Lehigh, Utah, it is fed to range steers. The amount of it that would make two pounds of gain on a first class steer, worth 6 or 7 cents, would make a pound of butter, but this has not occurred to the sugar beet growers.

"While in Utah I made some inquiry regarding the condition of affairs from an educational standpoint in that state. I found that the state has a good common school system. The children of Mormons and gentiles attend the same schools. I learned that these children intermarry. I observed that they were fine looking young people, and I have no doubt of the future of Utah. I became acquainted with the intense production on small areas in Utah. The people are very industrious, and the state, I think, will develop into one of the best in the nation."—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Sultan to Emperor William.

To show his gratitude for the attitude taken by the German government at the beginning of the Greco-Turkish hostilities, the sultan has just presented Emperor William a collection of valuable arms. Among the pieces are included six cannons which are trophies of former victories of the Turks over German armies. These cannons date from the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries and are masterpieces of the armorer's skill in the middle ages. The collection will be sent to the emperor upon his return to Potsdam.

Handbills of Ancient Date.

It is probably the general impression that posters and handbills are modern inventions, but it has just been discovered that the ancient Romans practiced this method of advertising. In digging at Herculaneum there was brought to light a pillar covered with bills, one on top of another. The paste used to stick them was made of gum arabic. The bills, when separated and examined, were found to be programmes and announcements of public meetings, and even election proclamations.

BEES HAD POSSESSION.

They Made It Hot For a Junkman Who Tried to Take Their Hive.

The storehouse of Smith & Foster, grocers, in Spring street, Morristown, N. J., burned several weeks ago. Several barrels of partly burned sugar remained in the ruins and attracted a swarm of bees, which took up their residence in a stove among the debris.

A passing junkman recently started to carry the stove to his wagon, when the bees attacked him. He dropped his burden and started to run, but the bees followed. The junkman danced and waved his arms frantically, but the bees continued their onslaught until the man's face was terribly swollen. The bees finally returned to their home in the stove, and the junkman drove away, casting regretful glances at the rich prize of which he was so unceremoniously deprived.

The man was so badly injured by the stings that he was compelled to go to a hospital for treatment.—New York Herald.

Reliable Attendance

No More Use for Midwives.

Do not risk your life in confinement Dr. A. Wilinski, German Physician, having 14 years experience, will give you the most careful attention for which he will not charge you more than $6.00, and you are always saved. Come and make your application.

Dr. A. Wilinski, 9 Tyler St. Lowell Mass.

Office hours—8 to 9.30 a. m., 1 to 2.30 and 7 to 8.30 p. m.

MAJ. MERRILL of Lawrence, Who Has Resigned His Office as Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts.

CITY HALL NOTES

In his remarks in the city council chamber, Tuesday evening, Mr. Bosca paid the Sun a compliment which was not published at the time. After explaining his position on the water board controversy, he said: "I will take this opportunity to thank the editor of the Sun for taking sides with me in this controversy, knowing well we are not of the same political faith, but the press of my faith said nothing; by this it shows which way the wind blows."

The committee on appropriations will hold another meeting tonight.

The aldermen will hold their first meeting after the summer vacation next Tuesday evening, and it will probably be a lively session.

Ex-Alderman C. N. Bagley, one of the trustees of the Edson cemetery, says it will make considerable difference to the running of the cemetery if the collections have to go into the general city treasury, as the new charter provides. The cemetery has heretofore been nearly self-sustaining, and special efforts have been made this year to get in all the collections possible so that the sum asked of the city council would be reasonable. If the money goes into the general fund, there will have to be someone else to make the collections. It is doubtful if the cemetery then makes such a good showing. The water board is exempted from this section of the charter and surprise is expressed that the Edson cemetery, which corporation comes under a special statute, is not equally entitled to exemption.

Councilman Scott has returned from a trip to Baltimore and Washington.

SOCIAL AND FRATERNAL.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Reform club held a meeting last night and received two applications for membership. The club will have a trolley party on Saturday, Sept. 18, and a committee of management was selected last evening, as follows: General manager, George Farrow, president of the Lowell Reform club; assistant general manager, Miss Nellie McNabb, president of the Ladies' Auxiliary; floor director, Mr. John Shepard.

Empire Colony, No. 170, Pilgrim Fathers, had an interesting business meeting last night with two initiations and two applications for membership.

Washington Commandery, Golden Cross, met last night, and after transacting business, enjoyed the following program: Piano solo, Miss Inez Turnbull; song, Miss Bertha Cleworth; piano solo, Warren F. Robarge; song, Mabel Howes; duet (piano) Warren F. Robarge and Inez Turnbull; reading, Dr. Burdick.

OFF FOR EUROPE.

The following Lowell people are booked through Murphy's steamship agency to leave Boston tomorrow on the Cunard Line steamer Catalonia for Queenstown and Liverpool: Susan Brady, James Freeman, and James Maker. Also from Boston the same day on the fast steamer Canada, Mr. Peter Ryder, Ellen Ryder, Rose Harrahan, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Thompson.

The Alerts of Lawrence and the South Ends are booked to give an exhibition of the national game on the South common tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. The game promises to be interesting in many respects. The Alerts are a strong organization of players, and will make the South Ends hustle for victory. Moore and Davis will be in the points for the South Ends and will have the same team behind them that lowered the colors of the Mathews Labor Day.

Centralville residents continue to complain of the bad taste and odor of the water furnished them for drinking purposes.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY

Boarding and Day School,

LOWELL, MASS.

WILL BEGIN ITS 45TH YEAR SEPTEMBER 7TH, 1897.

This school continues the thorough work in English, Science, Classics, Music and Art, for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. Difference of Religion will not be regarded in admission of Pupils.

For further particulars, apply at the Academy or by letter to the Superior.

TOO MUCH DANCING

And Too Much Ice Water When Heated

CAUSED THE DEATH OF MARIE LAJOIE.

A Lesson to Hot Weather Pivoters.

Marie Lejoie, daughter of Thomas and Alanire Lejoie, died Wednesday at 1 o'clock, aged 17 years, her death being brought on by over-indulgence in ice water.

On Monday, Labor Day, Miss Lejoie attended a picnic and danced to excess. Becoming overheated, she drank freely of ice water. She was taken violently ill on Monday night and Dr. Rochette was called. He was unable to save her life.

PERSONAL.

Miss Grace Pearl Adams of Chelmsford is to spend the next ten days at Crescent beach.

The Junior C. E. society of the Central Congregational church of Chelmsford is to attend the rally of the junior societies of Lowell and vicinity at the John street Congregational church Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Elbridge Smith of Chelmsford has returned from a vacation in Maine.

Mr. Otis Adams of Chelmsford has been visiting relatives in Connecticut.

Mr. John T. McCoy and Mr. Amos Adams of Chelmsford are on their annual trip to New Hampshire after a large drove of cattle.

Miss Sheldon, who has been stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Batchelder of Chelsford during the summer, has returned to Worcester, where Miss Sheldon is a teacher in the Worcester High school.

Recently in New York: Sinclair—J. Murphy; Union Square—H. A. Thompson; Imperial—J. W. C. Pickering; St. Cloud—A. R. Jones.

The engagement is announced of Miss Winnifred Wade, formerly of Lowell, daughter of the late Lieut. Edwin Lake Wade, U. S. Revenue Cutter Service, to Mr. Charles Stanhope Cotton of Juneau, Alaska, son of Capt. Chas. S. Cotton of the U. S. navy.

Rev. Dennis J. Sullivan of South Boston, catcher for the Lowells when the club was famous, was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Welch of Cedar street have gone to spend their vacation in Waterbury, Vt.

W. H. Davis, the fashionable tailor, has returned to this city and will reenter business.

W. H. Davis will soon be located at 118 Merrimack street, where he will be pleased to see all his old friends and many new ones, the usual excellence in work guaranteed. Everybody invited to call.

Mr. and Mrs. George Green have returned from a trip to Halifax.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Johnson have returned from New York, where they have been inspecting the latest in fall millinery.

A SMALL FIRE.

There was a small fire in a barber shop at the Navy Yard yesterday morning. The barber shop is occupied by Patrick J. Costello and in a building owned by John H. Ames. A telephone alarm summoned the firemen who extinguished the blaze before much damage had been done.

J. E. Conant & Co. sold yesterday afternoon 14,000 square feet of land on Bridge street between Tenth and Eleventh streets, to John Reidy, for 22 cents a square foot.

Set a Dog on His Wife.

Jeremiah Carey of Brighton, Mass., was arrested recently on a charge of assaulting his wife by setting a fierce bulldog on her.

Carey and his wife, it is alleged, were quarreling over domestic differences. He lost his temper, and, calling the bulldog, commanded the animal to spring upon the woman. The dog's teeth sank into her wrist, and he chewed her arm and shoulder. Mrs. Carey was taken to the hospital.

MAY SMASH THE EARTH.

Professor Fall Says That a Comet Will Strike Us in 1899.

Professor Fall of Vienna now predicts that a comet will strike the earth Nov. 13, 1899, doubtless destroying the latter. On this night myriads of meteoric particles, traveling along the same path as Temple's comet of 1866, will be encountered. The history of the grand display of fireworks in 1833 and 1866 suggests such another in 1899.

That year will again bring the great meteor shoal of the Leonids to the earth's track. This shoal will require more than a year to pass. The Leonids follow Temple's comet. Some believe the latter is the thickest part of the swarm. The great French astronomer Arago estimates that there is only one chance in 281,000,000 for a collision between the comet and our earth. Should such an event take place M. Faze and Professor Pierce believe the result might be only a brilliant shower, while if the nucleus were in mass and solidity equal to Donati's comet the hardest rocks would be melted by heat developed by the impact.

If the comet were a hydrogen body sufficiently large to encompass the globe it might mingle with the oxygen of our atmosphere and form a compound which, being ignited, would instantly consume every living thing. Since water is the result of burning hydrogen gas in oxygen, the fierce flame would be followed by a deluge of water enveloping the surface of our earth. If the body of the comet were not inflammable, but composed of noxious gases, it would poison our atmosphere. Were it an innocuous gaseous body it would float on our atmosphere as do the clouds. Professor Young admits that the earth might collide with a comet, but thinks such encounters will be rare.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

GOT HER BOY BACK.

After a Hard Fight in the Courts, a Mother Secured Her Child.

A very pretty young woman, an elderly woman and a handsome 5-year-old boy left Kansas City recently for Spokane, Wash. The young woman was Mrs. Ella A. Hall, the boy was her son and the elderly woman was her mother. Mrs. Hall had just recovered the son after a hard fight in the courts. The boy was not well acquainted with his mother yet, and she would not let him leave her for a moment while at the hotel for fear he would be kidnaped.

"I've got him at last," she exclaimed, with tears in her eyes, "and no man shall ever get him from me again."

When the child was very young, his mother and father separated, and the boy was given to Mr. and Mrs. Austin Laughter to raise. They moved from Spokane to Springfield, Mo., and brought the child along.

Finally the mother concluded that she wanted her boy, and the Laughter family refused to give him up. The Laughters had grown to love him, and considered him their child. Mrs. Hall went to Springfield from Spokane and demanded the boy. Mrs. Laughter said she could not have him, and the mother sought the aid of the courts. Recently she was given possession of the boy, and she returned with him in triumph.—Kansas City Times.

SOME PERSONAL POINTS.

Admiral Beardslee recently turned over his command to Admiral Miller and will shortly be placed on the retired list.

Corporation Counsel Thornton of Chicago recently selected Miss Cora B. Hirtzel as one of his official assistants.

Fourteen murders are said to have followed the rescue of Miss Cisneros when she was attacked in her home by Spaniards.

John Fox, Jr., the author of "The Kentuckians," was formerly a New York newspaper man. He was graduated from Harvard in 1889.

Recent reports of the condition of Michael Munkacsy, the celebrated Hungarian painter, are so favorable that hopes are entertained of his early recovery.

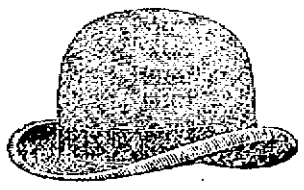
W. S. Brand, superintendent of the Georgia railway, has been indicted for violation of the state law in running freight trains on Sunday.

M. St. Saens, the famous French composer, is in Sweden, where he is to give a series of organ recitals. At Stockholm he will conduct two concerts composed of his works.

Colonel S. W. Eldridge of Lawrence, Kan., who celebrated his eighty-first birthday recently, is writing a history of himself and Douglas county. He was one of the earliest settlers in the state, and his own experiences will be the subjects of several interesting chapters in his book.

ARE YOU READY?

Lamson & Hubbard



Fall Style, 1897.

We are with the best line of Hats for Fall ever shown here. Price is not an object. As good a Hat as ever was made for 95c., and then all prices to the top quality, including the Lamson & Hubbard original and copy. The Young's, and our own special block, the Uncle Sam Derby, a $3 Hat for $2.

O'Hearn & Dowd

UNCLE SAM'S STORE.

ENGLISH MILLS

A System of Robbery Introduced There.

EMPLOYERS FAIL TO OBEY THE LAW

And Complain They are Over Inspected.

According to our factory inspectors, says the Cotton Factory Times, the employers in the cotton trade are again betaking themselves to their old habit of cribbing time. It never was totally abolished, but due to the activity of our inspectors it was for some years up to recently kept within reasonable bounds. But due to the spread of the telephone system firms are now at it again, though they are never tired of asserting that they lose money on every pound of yarn and piece of cloth they produce. The system is neither more nor less than robbery, and ought to be put down by imprisonment of those who do it. Were all the operatives in a mill paid by piece it would be so bad, but in weaving sheds there are a considerable number of day hands, while in spinning mills they are nearly half the number. It is, of course, only fair to state that in spinning mills the spinner gets the advantage of his piecer's overwork, but we are sure he does not want it, and would prefer bare working time. The queer thing about the business is, that although employers will not keep to the law, they are always complaining about being over inspected. If they would do as they ought, they would need no inspection whatever. The fact that even with what they term stringent inspection they still break the law, proves that they are under instead of over inspected.

A meeting of the weavers of India mill Stockport, was recently held to take into consideration the proposals made by the Employer's Federation for a settlement of the weavers' dispute. After a lengthy discussion in which it was evident that the proposals were not at all satisfactory, it was decided that the president, secretary, and two of the committee should again meet the employer, and then the whole matter in dispute be left entirely with them. The results of the conference were to the effect that the summonses against the other weavers having been withdrawn, it was agreed that the employer pay the expenses in connection with the case that was brought into court and that the weavers submit to a fine of one shilling per loom on the understanding that the whole of the money realized from the fines be given to some charitable institution.

To all appearance there is likely to be a struggle at Clitheroe between the operatives and employers on a question of 5 per cent. reduction of wages for local disadvantages. This is not a new question for the Weavers' Amalgamation. The same difficulty has had to be contended against at one place and another ever since the amalgamation was formed. Hundreds of pounds have been spent in resisting what the Clitheroe employers are now trying to enforce.

George Beverley, of the Equitable Spinning company, Waterhead, has been paid 100 pounds, permanent accident grant. Mr. Beverley, who had worked at the Equitable 19 years, fell and broke his wrist, while walking on the end of one of his mules.

Charles Buckley, one of the oldest spinners in the Shaw district, has gone to Canada, where his son-in-law is engaged as an assistant mule overlooker. For many years he was one of the committee of the Shaw Spinners' association.

Some complaints are being made by the weavers employed at two mills in Darwen about the employers requiring narrow cloth to be woven in broad looms which have been standing idle for warps. The weavers were notified that these cloths would be put in the broad looms, but were told that they would not receive any allowance for the extra traverse of the shuttle. The matter has in the past received a good deal of attention from the local Weavers' association, owing to the numerous cases which were brought forward from time to time, and a rule was made to the effect that any member being supplied with narrow warps in broad looms and refusing to weave them, should receive compensation from the society, providing that the employer would not agree to pay the extra price according to list. In the present cases, some of the weavers are working undr these disadvantages, but sorely against their will; but are afraid of refusing, because they will get discharged, and the cause of their dismissal would be conveyed to other ears.

At the police court in Heywood three doffers employed at Messrs. Richard Kay & Brothers were fined recently for leaving work without notice. W. W. Clegg, the secretary, said they had had a deal of trouble and loss at the mill through doffers running away from work, and they had brought these case as a warning to others.

Wannalancit Park,

NORTH CHELMSFORD, MASS.

Races Saturday, Sept. 11, 1897.

MATCH RACE, $200.
Nellie B., br., P. E. Beaudette.
Frank H. bay s., F. H. Harris.

2.40 CLASS, $50.
Mary Bell, br., J. E. Lebine, Nashua.
Otto, bay, F. H. Lewis, Nashua.
Glen Nore, bay, A. L. Roxborough, Lowell.
Black Prince, blk., S. Gauthier, Lowell.
Patsey, bay, C. H. Clapp, Lowell.
Derix, bay, Con. Desmond.
Etta H., blk., P. E. Beaudette.
Billy, b. g., M. J. Cahill.
Gertrude C., bay, W. O. Flanders.
B. W., bl. g., B. W. Johnson,

2.30 CLASS, $100.
King Wilk, Ed. Gaudette.
King Pastor, J. A. Drolette.
Mable Belle, bay, Joe F. Fontaine.
Rubicon, bay g., C. H. Cambell.
Napollan, cr. g., F. Cheney.
Mills Clay, blk., J. W. Greenlow.
Sebra, g. m., G. E. Putnam.
Jerry, blk., A. Wood, Haverhill.

BICYCLE PURSUIT RACES, $15 In two prizes valued at $10 and $5.

HAVERHILL GIRL

Traced to Lowell Under Assumed Name.

SHE IS HERE SOMEWHERE BUT CANNOT BE FOUND.

Her Parents are Anxious to Find Her.

Haverhill, Sept. 10.—Alice Tuttle, the 15-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Tuttle, has been missing from her home since Tuesday. She is described as very comely, rather large of her age, of light complexion, blue eyes, and wore a white muslin dress when last seen.

She has been traced to Lowell, where under the assumed name of Frances Khabell, she sought work. Efforts to locate her, however, in that city have proved futile, and as she had some money with her, it is thought that she may have left the vicinity.

This morning Mrs. Tuttle received a note from her daughter, postmarked Lowell, saying she was sorry for what she had done, but would not return. The parents are greatly wrought up over the affair and have sought the assistance of the police. Mrs. Tuttle, when asked for the possible reasons the girl could have for leaving her home, said: "She did not want to go back to school because she is backward in her studies and large for her age. She started to find work."

CYCLING NEWS.

Dave Schaefer, the manager of the little Welsh boy who has made himself the foremost figure in the racing world today, came to Boston yesterday and signed articles on behalf of Michael for the $5000 25-mile international race. Eddie McDuffee and Raymond Pagnon, the latter being the representative of Lucien Lesna, had previously signed the articles.

No more entries will be received by the management, as Manager Ducker does not consider that there are any others in the same class with these three. Several entries have been refused.

Inasmuch as spectators will not be allowed to stand in the oval during this race, Manager Ducker will enlarge the bleachers to seat 3000 more than at present. The capacity of the track will thus be somewhere near 20,000 and everybody will be sure at least, of having a seat.

The following records have been accepted by the L. A. W.:

Professional—Three miles against time, unpaced, made by A. B. Hughes, Denver, Col. Aug. 21, 1897; time 6:46 4-5. Thirty miles to 165 miles, competition, unpaced, made by Frank Waller, T. A. Barnaby and Frank Albert at Charles River Park Aug. 16, 1897; F. Waller, 30 miles, 1:17:42 4-5; 35 miles, 1:30:39 1-5; 40 miles, 1:44:09 1-5; F. Albert, 45 miles, 1:57:40 3-5. F. Waller, 50 miles, 2:11:09 3-5; 65 miles, 2:24:54; 60 miles, 2:30:40 3-5. T. A. Barnaby, 65 miles, 2:53:42. F. Albert, 70 miles, 3:07:15 2-5. F. Waller, 75 miles, 3:21:14 4-5; 80 miles, 3:25:13 2-5; 85 miles, 3:49:45; 90 miles, 4:03:22; 95 miles, 4:18:48. T. A. Barnaby, 100 miles, 4:33:52; 105 miles, 4:48:55 2-5; 110 miles, 5:03:59 2-5. F. Waller, 115 miles, 5:17:35. T. A. Barnaby, 120 miles, 5:34:59 2-5. F. Waller, 125 miles, 5:50:33; 130 miles, 6:06:17; 135 miles, 6:23:02 1-5; 140 miles, 6:39:05 1-5; 145 miles, 6:54:51 3-5; 150 miles, 7:10:36 4-5; 155 miles, 7:27:06; 160 miles, 7:42:24 2-5; 165 miles, 7:27:34 1-5.

Amateur—Two miles against time, unpaced, made by Joseph Heil at Denver, Col., Aug. 21, 1897; time 4:27 3-5.

One mile tandem, against time, unpaced, made by Frank Butterill and C. H. Garnlo at Denver, Col., Aug. 21, 1897; time 1:55 4-5.

CANADIAN M. D.'s OF LOWELL.

At a meeting of L'Association Medicale Canadienne the following officers were elected: President, Dr. J. E. Lamoreux; recording secretary, Dr. L. E. Schiller; treasurer, Dr. J. H. Roy; corresponding secretary, Dr. P. Brunelle.

MIDDLESEX CHAPEL SOCIABLE.

The parishioners of the Middlesex Village Chapel held a very sucessful sociable last evening. Rev. E. R. Caswell, the new pastor, was master of ceremonies, and the entertainment was aranged by Mrs. Frank E. Fox and Mrs. Falls. Those in charge of the supper were: Mrs. Joseph Bowers, chairman; Mrs. Hannah Falls, Mr. Frank E. Fox, Mrs. C. A. Duren, Mrs. Dow, Mrs. Deane, and Mrs. George McDonald. The waiters were: Miss Gertrude McFarland, Mr. Deane, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holmes, Miss Toland and Walter Bowers.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The Princess of Wales

ORDERS

JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, S. W.

Please send for the use of H. R. H., the Princess of Wales, six dozen of JOHANN Hoff's Malt Extract as soon as possible. Kindly give two bottles to bearer for to-day's luncheon. Yours faithfully,

JOHN GWILLIM, Cellarman For H. R. H.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine JOHANN Hoff's Malt Extract makes Flesh and Blood. One dozen bottles of the genuine JOHANN Hoff's Malt Extract will give more strength and contains more nutritive elements than one cask of ale or porter, without being intoxicating.

EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Agents, New York.

MAJ. CHARLES K. DARLING of Boston, A Leading Candidate for Commander-in-Chief of the Sons of Veterans.

FAIRY SOAP

PURE—WHITE—FLOATING.

Nothing enters into the manufacture of Fairy Soap but the purest and best materials known to the soapmaker's art and that money can buy.

The Soap of the Century

Sold everywhere in one quality and three convenient sizes, for the toilet, bath and laundry.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago. St. Louis. New York.

CHRIS HOLMES'

SPECIALTY STORE,

NOS. 124 AND 126 MERRIMACK STREET.

TO BE CLOSED OUT

All Spring and Summer Goods

LOWEST PRICES EVER KNOWN.

39c each, White Duck, Pique, and Crash Skirts, some of them slightly soiled. Skirts that sold from $1.25 to $1.98, sale price 39c each.

98c. The balance of our $3.50 Crash Suits, Blazer Style, to be closed out at 98c each.

75c. All our $1.50 and $1.75 Lawn Wrappers and Tea Gowns, now 75c.

98c. All our Fine Dimity Tea Gowns that sold for $2.00, $2.50, and $3.00, sale price, $1.98.

$1.98. One lot Reefer Linen Suits, extra fine quality, sold for $5.00, sale price, $1.98.

OUTING SUITS.

$7.50 Outing Suits $2.98. $12.50 and $15 Outing Suits $4.98. $20.00 Outing Suits $8.98.

CHILDREN'S SCHOOL REEFERS.

$1.50 Reefers 75c. $2.00 Reefers 98c. $3.00 Reefers, $1.49. $4.00 Reefers, $1.98.

CHILDREN'S SUITS.

$2.00 Wash Suits 98c. $3.00 Wash Suits $1.49. $4.00 Wash Suits $1.75.

LADIES' CAPES.

$3.00 Cloth Capes $1.49. $5.00 Capes $2.49. $10.00 Capes $4.98.

LADIES' JACKETS.

1 Lot Odd Garments made to sell for $1.00 and $5.00, sale price 98c. $5.00 Jackets $2.75. $10.00 Jackets $4.95.

MACKINTOSHES.

$3.00 Mackintoshes 98c. $7.50 Mackintoshes $3.98.

We Repeat

Last week our offers met with unusual response, the result was, many delighted customers found even greater values than they expected—again this week.

"The Same Goods for Less Money, or Better Goods for the Same Money"

Will Be Proved in Every Sale We Make To Your Entire Satisfaction.

JACKETS.

75 Sample Fall Jackets for less than the cost of the cloth.

Regular $10.75 Silk Lined Jacket for $4.95.

Regular $13.50 Silk Lined Jackets for $6.75.

These will not last long—come early.

CAPES.

The balance of our entire line of Capes reduced to the following prices:

Now	$1.25	$1.95	$2.50	$3.75
From	$2.95	$4.75	$5.75	$8.50

SHIRT WAISTS.

LAST CHANCE THIS SEASON.

Prices	19c.	49c.	75c.	98c.
Redu'd from	49c.	$1.25	$1.75	$2.75

NEW WAISTS.

Flannelette, 29 cents, worth 50 cents.

New Plaids, 49 cents, worth 75 cents.

All Wool, 85 cents, worth $1.00.

N. Y. Cloak & Suit Co.

12 JOHN STREET.

THE LOWELL SUN

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.
SUN BUILDING,
Merrimack Square, Lowell, Mass.
Per Year, $3.00. Per Month, 25c.

THE SUN IS

A Member of the Associated Press

With yellow fever in New Orleans and small pox in Montreal, the intervening cities had better look out.

This week will compare with June in the number of weddings. Wednesday was a record breaker in the list. May they prosper!

Joseph A. Coram is credited with ranking as a bull in the New York stock market. He is a miner and confident that there is a great mining boom at hand.

Dick Croker's friends have given it out that he will be his own candidate in the mayoralty contest. He will also have the privilege of electing himself if he desires to run.

Several deposed postmasters are appealing for justice under the civil service rules. They seem to forget that these civil service rules are as pliable as the republican politicians wish to make them.

The provision of the new tariff law which restricts personal property of Americans returning from abroad to $100 is considered absurd and ridiculous. Many will be obliged to leave their effects in Europe.

Les Artisans Canadiens are to be congratulated upon their great prosperity during the short time of their existence If they continue to prosper during the future years, they will soon be one of the most influential societies in New England.

President Andrews of Brown university has done the right thing in deciding not to yield to the corporation that treated him with such indignity. They feared that President Andrews would become a martyr to free silver and help to elect Bryan president in 1900.

The Boston Herald and other papers make much ado about Mr. Bryan's address at St. Louis on Labor Day, from the fact that it was not upon free silver. They should not forget that Mr. Bryan is a man of versatility and able to speak upon more than one subject.

Hon. John H. Sullivan of East Boston will be a candidate for the governor's council in the fourth councillor district next year. Mr. Sullivan was supposed to have been elected last year, but by some mysterious manipulation of the votes, the place was given to Councillor Allen. Even the republicans regretted Allen's election, and will undoubtedly this year help elect Mr. Sullivan.

Joseph Kelley, the Somersworth murderer, gives it out that he is under contract to serve Satan for eight years and that his contract will be completed two years hence. Probably young Kelley is either trying to convince the authorities that he is mentally irresponsible, or else that he expects an opportunity to escape if spared so long. His story will not save him from the gallows.

Now that the Citizens' union has nominated Seth Low and that Platt stands firmly by Quigg, the people in general are speculating upon what candidate Tammany will put in the field. That is the point upon which the battle will turn in the long run. The organization has some excellent material to draw upon, and among the leaders are Charles W. Dayton, former postmaster, Judge William Gaynor of the Supreme court, Judge Lawrence and George E. Waring, Commissioner of streets. The men will be well qualified to give Seth Low or Lemuel Quigg a hard battle for the mayoralty.

PLATT REPUDIATES LOW.

Here is Mr. Platt's formal repudiation of Seth Low:

"I have not been able to discover any sentiment among republicans during the past three months which will even tolerate, much less justify, their indorsing Mr. Low's candidacy. The attitude of the republican organization, as every body knows, has been consistently conciliatory toward the Citizens' Union. There has been no time when we would not have welcomed its co-operation, but, instead of receiving our offers of friendship and assistance, we were subjected to insult and abuse. We were told day after day that they would as soon think of conferring with Croker and Sheehan as with us. We warned them and begged them not to pursue this short-sighted policy, but they continued on their course and there is nothing for us to do but to look on them as enemies. And now we say to the Citizens' Union that we would as soon confer with Croker and Sheehan as with them.—Chairman Lemuel E. Quigg's dictated statement after a conference with Platt and Olcott."

Could anything be more specific than that. Does not that preclude a reconciliation? The fight lies between Platt, Low and Tammany, and of these three the greatest is Tammany.

THE WHOLE system feels the effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla—stomach, liver, kidneys, heart, nerves are strengthened and SUSTAINED.

MEXICO PROSPEROUS.

Manufacturers Enjoying a Boom In Trade,

FARMERS ARE ALSO BENEFITED.

Gold Has Gone to a Premium and Has the Effect of a Tariff Wall, but the Silver Dollar Buys as Much Goods as Ever. Capital Pouring In For Investment.

The Constitution is of the opinion that those gold organs which are piously engaged in extending their sympathy and confidence to Mexico on account of the supposed deplorable condition in which that country is left by the fall of silver have failed to read the dispatch recently sent to the New York Herald by that paper's special correspondent in the City of Mexico.

That dispatch makes very interesting reading at this time. The Constitution has already printed it in full, but some of the statements made by The Herald's Mexican correspondent are worthy of further consideration. In order to thoroughly understand the situation depicted by the correspondent it is necessary for our readers to bear in mind that, while silver has depreciated with respect to gold in the gold standard countries, no such result has taken place in Mexico. Silver has not fallen at all, has not decreased in purchasing power to any appreciable extent. On the other hand, gold has risen to a premium of $1.46.

Remembering this fact, it is easy to understand the dispatch, which would otherwise be inexplicable. Merchants are hurt by the rise in gold and are cancelling their orders for import. Why? Because they can get no more silver for the stocks they have on hand than they could before gold rose. Consequently they are unable to import goods except at a profit.

Meanwhile Mexican manufacturers are enjoying the greatest boom in their history, as the gold premium makes a most effective tariff wall. All the agricultural interests are prosperous, as they sell abroad for gold and pay their laborers in silver. "Strange to say," remarks the correspondent of The Herald, "the Mexican dollar buys as much goods as it ever did, save of the imported variety." This is a statement the gold organs should digest. It must be true, for it appears in the columns of a most rankankerous gold organ.

More than that, foreign capital is pouring into the country to take advantage of the high premium on gold—this premium being in the nature of a bonus on every dollar of gold invested in Mexico. Another result is that "rich Mexicans, accustomed to living much of their time abroad, are staying at home investing their silver in building improvements." Real estate is rapidly increasing in price, and the demand for contractors is large.

The Herald correspondent says the government is "hit hard," as it must pay the interest on its foreign debt in gold. But there are some blows that react, and this will be one of them. There is talk of repudiation, and in that case the holders of the bonds will be hit, but the probability is that President Diaz will refund the government debt and cut its interest charge in half by reducing the rate from 6 per cent to 3.

Meanwhile the whole course and tenor of The Herald's dispatch shows that those who have tears to shed for Mexico should reserve them for folks nearer home.—Atlanta Constitution.

REPUBLICAN DISHONESTY.

Senator Chandler's Discovery of Crookedness on the Part of His Fellows.

Senator Chandler's latest discovery of crookedness and chicanery on the part of his fellow Republicans touches the clause of the Dingley bill imposing a 10 per cent extra duty on all foreign products coming through Canada into the United States. He contends that the legislation was passed by writing it as new matter in the conference report, where it was adopted by both houses of congress without being noticed by more than those persons "engaged in the scheme." The senator also points out that the conference committee men went beyond their powers when they inserted so important an amendment into a clause of the law about only five words of which there was any disagreement between the house and senate.

Speaker Reed the other day denounced the proceeding as a "scheme" and said that the clause had evidently "been slipped in." Senator Chandler says that Senator Cannon in open senate asked whether it was intended to do anything but settle differences between the two houses and that Senator Allison very promptly and emphatically replied that of course no further effect was contemplated.

"Having had experience with conference reports which should have warned me to read every word of this report, I have no excuse to offer for not doing so," apologetically exclaims Senator Chandler. "I hope to be forgiven," he pleads, "but I shall never forgive myself."

What a disgraceful state of affairs is here presented of legislative rottenness and Republican dishonesty! There can be no doubt, from this corroborative testimony, that the Dingley bill was tampered with by the agents of railroads whose interests are to be subserved by the law as it now stands. Either some member of the conference committees "slipped in" the objectionable clause or some clerk of the enrolling force did it. In either case the evidence is too complete to be denied that corrupt methods were employed in bringing about the result. It now remains to be seen whether Republicans in authority will permit this stain to remain upon the party's escutcheon.—St. Louis Republic.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

THAT GREATER NEW YORK

Basis of Representation in the Democratic Convention.

The Silver Democrats Must be Considered—Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Waterson on Duty of Democrats.

New York, Sept. 10.—The Democratic conference committee for Greater New York met last night at the Hoffman House and ratified the action of the subcommittee. This set the holding of the convention for Sept. 30, and decided that the basis of representation should be 10 delegates and 10 alternates from each assembly district and five delegates and five alternates from each part of an assembly district within the new city.

John C. Sheehan, the Tammany leader, presided at the meeting. An application for a conference was received from the Democratic alliance and laid on the table, the committee holding that it had been simply appointed to fix a date and place for the convention, and had no power to deal with such matters. The application, which was signed by Moses Oppenheimer, T. B. Wakeman and P. J. Collins, sought permission for the alliance to lay certain propositions which its members deemed essential as a basis for united action before the conference. They were as follows:

1—That the convention reaffirm the Chicago platform.

2—That the party pledge itself to the policy of municipal ownership and operation of municipal franchises.

3—Direct employment in city work instead of the contract system.

4—That the candidate for mayor be a man whose character and acts in the past, as well as the stand he took during the last national campaign, will offer the strongest guarantee for his faithful adherence to this policy.

The falling of the alliance's application will doubtless check the effort to introduce the "free silver" issue into the coming municipal contest.

EXPERT EVIDENCE

In the Leutgert Trial at Chicago.

THE CHEMISTS TELL RESULT OF ANALYSES.

Bits of Bones, Flesh and Hair in Court.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—Both the morning and afternoon sessions of court in the trial of Adolph L. Luetgert were consumed in the taking of expert testimony. Through chemical analysis the state must establish not only the possibility of a human body being dissolved by the action of caustic potash heated to the boiling point, but also the fact that the bits of bones, hair and flesh and the scrapings of pinkish brown material from the interior of the vat in the sausage factory are portions of the body of a human being. If they can demonstrate these two propositions beyond a reasonable doubt, one of the most important points of their case will have been accomplished. By circumstantial evidence they have endeavored to prove that Luetgert was anxious to rid himself of his wife, and that he enticed her to his factory on the evening of May 1. By expert testimony they expect to prove that Mrs. Luetgert's remains are now represented by the bits of bones, flesh and hair.

Two experts have been called, Dr. Charles B. Gibson and Professor Mark De la Fontaine. Dr. Gibson, whose direct examination was begun Wednesday, offered further testimony for the state yesterday and was turned over to the defense for cross-examination.

BONES OF DOGS AND SHEEP.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—The prosecution in the Luetgert case will introduce evidence to prove that fully 90 per cent of the bones which have so far been introduced into the trial are those of dogs and sheep, and that the remaining 10 per cent are human bones. It will be shown that the dog and sheep bones were taken from the place where the bones were usually thrown. The prosecution claims that it will show that extra precautions were taken to place the human bones where they would not readily be found. The state's attorney has in his possession what bears a close resemblance to a chin bone, both sockets of teeth being plainly visible. It is doubtful, however, whether the experts will declare this to be the bone of a human being. In all probability the state will rest its case tonight.

OFFER TO BE ACCEPTED.

Columbus, O., Sept. 10.—The miners' convention remained in executive session until late yesterday afternoon, adjourning until today without having taken a vote on the proposed settlement. President Ratchford said to a press reporter last night: "You may predict with every degree of certainty that a settlement will be reached and that the action of the national board in recommending a settlement will be endorsed. The delegates are beginning to see that the best thing they can do is to accept the proposition of the operators and return to work at the price offered. While the convention should have finished its business today, it was impossible to do so. Nearly every delegate desired to say something regarding the conditions in his own locality, and the convention had to permit them to have their say. When they have finished the convention can get to work." The arguments in favor of a settlement have had great weight with delegates who are uninstructed and even some of those who came with instructions have asked to be relieved.

BICYCLE RECORDS LOWERED.

Waterbury, Conn., Sept. 10.—Three records were broken at the national circuit bicycle race meet under the auspices of the Waterbury Wheel club. The world's tandem record of 1:56 3-5, made by Casey and Eckberg at Providence recently, was lowered one second by E. C. Hausman and George H. Collett of New Haven, and the mile state record of 1:47 3-5, made by Willie Windle, paced by a "quint" at Charter Oak park, Hartford, Oct. 3, 1895, had three-fifths of a second clipped off of it by Floyd MacFarland of San Jose. A new state record in the two-thirds mile professional was likewise made by C. R. Newton of Stafford Springs, who made it in 1:23⅗, lowering the previous record 2⅘ seconds.

HELD CONVENTION

The Gold Democrats of Ohio Plan Campaign.

STATE CONVENTION OF OHIO HELD YESTERDAY.

Letters From Carlisle and Waterson.

Columbus, O., Sept. 10.—The state convention of the national Democrats was not as large as was expected, the attendance being limited to probably 50 delegates. Notwithstanding the committee appointed Wednesday night decided that it was advisable to nominate a state ticket, the opposition succeeded in having a plank slipped into the platform declaring inexpedient to do so. A lively discussion was precipitated by this coup of the minority, and it developed that the question involved was whether the party organization could be maintained more effectually by nominating or not nominating a state ticket. The majority seemed to think that a state ticket would give the party organization a prestige which it could not otherwise secure, and this plank of the platform was defeated by a decisive vote.

Next to the nomination of a state ticket the most important action of the convention was the endorsement of a candidate for the United States senate. Joseph H. Outhwaite of this city was unanimously endorsed. A state ticket was nominated.

Letters were read from John G. Carlisle and Henry Watterson. Mr. Watterson regretted that he could not meet the true Democrats of Ohio. He was laboring unceasingly and earnestly for the end they had in view. If the party is to live there must be a restoration of Democratic principles. They demand the repudiation of misleading theories of finance. "In Kentucky," he said, "we have made a glorious beginning, and we have every reason to look for a glorious result."

Mr. Carlisle said in effect that the Democrats who have remained faithful to the true principles of the party, as they were understood prior to the revolutionary declarations of 1896, should preserve their organizations, nominate candidates and prosecute vigorous contests in every state in the Union. "If we honestly believe," he wrote, "in the rectitude of the course we have heretofore pursued, it is our duty as loyal Democrats and patriotic citizens to maintain by all means at our command the independent and conservative position we now hold, and to appeal to our political associates who still entertain many opinions on public questions in common with us which repudiate the new and dangerous doctrines inconsiderately proclaimed at Chicago and St. Louis, and return to the simple and honest faith of the fathers."

ATE A TOADSTOOL.

Haverhill, Mass., Sept. 10.—John Morrisey, who claimed to belong in Providence, died at the city hospital yesterday from poisoning. He was found lying on the sidewalk Wednesday afternoon, writhing in pain, and was thought to have suffered a shock. After being taken to the hospital he told the doctors that he had been eating mushrooms, and that he had eaten a toadstool by mistake. He developed symptoms of such poison.

GRIPMAN WAS RATTLED.

New York, Sept 10.—Jacob Vasofsky, a candy pedler, was killed by a Broadway cable car in front of the Broadway Central hotel yesterday. A new gripman, who was being broken in by an old employe, became rattled when he saw the pedler step in front of his car in order to get out of the way of a car on the other track. The pedler was dragged at least 20 feet after being struck by the car.

CROKER NOT A CANDIDATE.

Bridgeport, Conn., Sept. 10.—The Evening Post publishes an interview with Edward H. Dillon touching the political campaign in New York. Mr. Dillon recently returned from a European tour, and was a passenger on the same steamer with Richard Croker. Mr. Dillon says that he became well acquainted with Mr. Croker, and that the latter, during the trip, stated that he would not be a candidate for mayor of Greater New York, but would take a hand in naming a candidate.

BLUE PEOPLE BRIGHT.

The business man's friend, Bicola Pills, are a scientific remedy, and the only perfect cure for the diseases of the nervous system. A remedy adapted for the banker, doctor, lawyer, preacher, and merchant. While Bicola Pills are intended for all who are afflicted with nervous weakness, they are particularly adapted to women suffering from a weakened condition of the nervous system, with prostration, faintness, etc. Bicola Pills give immediate relief—for rheumatism, and all blood and nervous troubles. Discovered and perfected by THE TURNERS of Philadelphia. The Turners also make

TARZINA—The only ointment for skin troubles. Cures Piles.
TURNERS' LITTLE LIVER TURNERS—A very small pill. Turns your liver.

SPECIAL AGENTS IN LOWELL.

F. H. Butler & Co., Charles F. Blanchard, G. C. Brock & Co., Carleton & Hovey, Carter & Sherburne, Ellingwood & Co., O. L. Field, F. C. Goodale, Delisle Beullen & Rochette, R. J. Lang & Co., F. P. Moody, James O'Brien, S. C. Shirley, Anders Thomassen, J. S. Westwood, George A. Willson & Co.

HAMMOCKS
AND
ICE CREAM FREEZERS
Best Goods. Greatest Variety.

BARTLETT & DOW
216 Central St., Lowell, Mass.

NEW MUSIC HALL
W. H. BOODY, Manager.
Thursday, Friday and Saturday, with Saturday Matinee, Sept. 9, 10, 11,
MAY SMITH ROBBINS,
The Peerless Irish Comedienne, in the 4-act Comedy Entitled,
LITTLE TRIXIE.
8 JOLLY NIGHTS ONLY
COMMENCING
Monday, Sept. 13
MATINEE WEDNESDAY.
Gus Hill's World of Novelties
The Old Reliable.
Headed by JENNIE YEAMANS, the highest salaried artist now in the vaudevilles. Late of the Frohman's Jane Co. Who could wish for more.

Lowell, Lawrence, Salisbury Beach, Steamer Merrimac Leaves Haverhill daily at 9.30 a. m.
Two trips Sunday and Monday (Labor Day), and Saturday and Sunday following. Cars leave Lowell to connect with steamer at 7 and 7.30 a. m. and 12 m. for the second trip.
Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday following Labor Day, it connects at Newburyport with STEAMER NEWSTON for three ocean trips. $1 round trip from Haverhill.
After Labor Day steamer leaves to return at 4 p. m.
S. W. GEORGE, Agent, Haverhill.

Lakeview Park
Free Open-Air Show
ONE WEEK
Commencing Monday, Sept. 6
Every Afternoon and Evening.
The Summer Visitor Comp'y
Comedians, Singers, Dancers, Musicians.

GLEN FOREST
3 Days: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 6, 7 and 8.
AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
The London Vaudeville Co.
Presenting an entertainment of refined and amusing specialties.
3 Days: Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 9, 10 and 11, at 3 and 8 o'clock.
Annual engagement of the wonderful
CLARA BECKWITH,
Champion Lady Swimmer,
In her world-famed aquatic exhibitions in a mammoth glass tank on the stage, and return engagement of the London Vaudeville Co.
NEW SPECIAL ATTRACTION THE ZOO

DERBY & MORSE
72 MIDDLE STREET,
keep everything in the electrical line. There are none in the city that do better work and their prices are as reasonable as many others for a cheaper grade of work.

LANTERNS
OF ALL KINDS FOR
MILL, SHOP, STREET, STABLE AND CARRIAGE USE.
Oil Lanterns and Signal Oil
for use where insurance forbids the use of kerosene.
Lantern Globes, Burners, Wicks and parts of Lanterns lost or destroyed furnished.
C. B. COBURN & CO.,
63-67 MARKET STREET.

JOHN W. McEVOY,
131 Central St., Opp. American House.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

COURTNEY & COURTNEY,
Masonic Block.
Counsellors-at-Law.
William F. Courtney. Henry S. Courtney.

LUTHROP & CUNNINGHAM,
182 Merrimack Street.
Photographers.
Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty
All work guaranteed

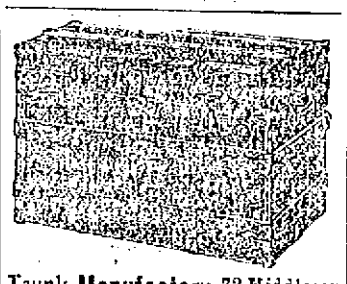
W. A. LEW,
40 John Street.
Clothing Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed.
Orders received for cleaning, dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

CHARLES H. COSGROVE,
Room 10, Hildreth Building.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

J. M. KINGSBURY,
No. 373 Bridge Street.
Meats and Provisions.
(Successor to Stout & Kingsbury.)

PHILIP J. EARLEY,
Room 11, Barristers' Hall
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

HOUSE LOTS
ON THE
EMERY LAND
Over the new Moody Street Bridge, 6023 feet from Old Postoffice, latest improvements
Low Prices. Easy Terms.
INVESTIGATE.
A. J. RYAN, Agent
Room 29A Hildreth Building (Old Post Office) Fifth floor, take elevator.
On the land every afternoon.



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(Old Wooden Building.) All orders promptly attended to and work delivered to all parts of the city.
P. F. DEVINE Prop.

Lowell High Grade
FERTILIZERS
Lowest in Price, Highest in Standard.
FOR SALE BY
E. N. Wood & Co.,
79-83 Market St., Lowell, Mass.

IF YOU WANT A CASE
Of the Leading Brands of
LAGER, JONES' ALE, Or PORTER
TELEPHONE
J. H. RILEY,
Bottler, Nos. 96 and 102 Lakeview Avenue
Telephone Number 474A.

The Lowell
Gas Light Co.
Office, 22 Shattuck St., cor. Middle.
SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; S. E. RAYMOND, Clerk.
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PRICE OF GAS
WITH THE DISCOUNT OFF FOR PROMPT PAYMENT IS
$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.
FIRST CLASS COOKING STOVES SET UP AND RENTED AT A LOW RATE PER YEAR, PIPING INCLUDED. COKE, BROKEN, SCREENED, AND DELIVERED, AT $4.50 PER CHALDRON; $2.25 PER HALF CHALDRON, CASH.
NO CHARGE MADE FOR THE USE OF METERS.
NO CHARGE MADE FOR RUNNING SUPPLY PIPES FROM STREET MAINS TO CONSUMER'S CELLAR.
ORDERS WHEN LEFT AT OFFICE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

WANT COLUMN.

LOST $10.—ON COBURN STREET SATURDAY. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to 76 Coburn street.

WANTED—TWO MEN FOR PERMANENT situation. $20 per month. Call at 95 Central street, Room 2. P. J. R.

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW that we are first class carpenters at 462 Market street. John W. Kinnan, carpenter and general jobber. All orders promptly attended to.

BARN TO LET IN BELVIDERE. APPLY at 5 Everett street.

TO LET—A FOUR-ROOM TENEMENT, 71 Chestnut street.

GENTLEMEN—REMEMBER THE CHEAPest place to have your clothing cleaned and repaired is at L. W. Baldwin's, Room 9, Associate Building, cor. Merrimack and Worthen streets.

JUST THINK OF IT, YOU CAN BUY A house for $776, and easy terms, or any kind of a place you want. Very cheap. G. L. HUBBARD, 44 Central Street.

TO LET—A NICE LARGE BASEMENT, well lighted, can be used for eating or brilliant printing room. Apply at Legault & Co., One Price Jewelers, 70 Central street.

FOR SALE NEAR MILLS, COTTAGE HOUSE and barn, large lot of land. Price $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

ROOMS TO LET—IN THE SUN BUILDING Inquire at Sun office.

LADIES—CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c in stamps for particulars, "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE, ONE OF THE BEST RESTAURants and lodging houses in Lowell. Rooms always rented, lots of boarders and transient. This is a good place. Price $700. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—600 YOUNG AND OLD MEN TO bring their old clothes to Fred P. Lew's Dye House and Clothes Cleaning establishment, at 47 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

FOR SALE, SMALL FARM OF 15 ACRES, cottage house, barn, some fruit, wood for home use. Price $650. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

I CAN'T SLEEP—CONFOUND THE BUGS. You can if you use Noonan's Sure Death to Bugs. 25c at Dows', Central street. A. Moore', Gorham street, pharmacists.

FOR SALE ON HAMPSHIRE STREET, A good cottage house, good location, good repair. Price only $1250. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

MENTHOL CREAM SHAMPOO IS USED in all the leading hair dressing and bath parlors in New England. Menthol Cream Shampoo removes dandruff and all humors of the scalp. It contains alcohol, glycerine, and menthol. It gives a rich, creamy lather and when used in the bath will remove pimples, etc., leaving the skin clear and soft. 25 cents per bottle. Sold by leading druggists.

NOONEN'S SURE DEATH TO BUGS—THE original Sure Death, manufactured by T. L. Noonen & Co. 10 years. Be sure it's Noonen's and not imitations at A. W. Dows, A. E. Moore, Wm. H. Smiley's pharmacies.

SECOND-HAND COUNTER FOR SALE, cheap, at J. W. Bennett's, 564 Middlesex street.

WANTED—4 NEAT APPEARING YOUNG men to travel. Call after 6.30 p.m. Alexander, Old Washington Tavern.

LOST—ON MIDDLESEX STREET, A BUNdle containing a pair of trousers and a shirt. Return to J. L. Cubliffe's store and receive reward.

25 FEMALE AGENTS FOR LOWELL. Quick seller; big money; indispensable to every lady. Call from 9 to 12 at 5 Elliott building.

LADIES, MY MONTHLY REGULATOR has brought happiness to hundreds of anxious women. I have never had a single failure; no other doctor can say this. Longest cases relieved in 2 to 5 days without fail. Harmless; no pain; no danger; no interference with work; price $2.00; by mail or at office; consultation free; all letters truthfully answered. DR. TOLMAN CO., 170 Tremont Street, Boston.

WANTED—BY EXPERT BOOKKEEPER posting merchants' books, making out statements or office work of any kind. Address A. H. Gilbons, 74 Whipple street, city.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE TO handle my new imitation gold and silver 50-cent watches in 4 cut and perfect time pieces; $1 a doz. post paid. Send 60 cents, stamps, for sample and start work at once. Address R. A. Sawyer, 125 East Fourteenth street, New York city.

WAGONS—I HAVE A NEW GENUINE Wm. Worth Democrat and new Savage Grocers' Wagon and two excellent second-hand light express wagons which I will sell very cheap. 69 Robbins street.

FOR SALE IN CENTRALVILLE, NEAR Bridge street, 7 room cottage house and good barn, large lot of land. Price $1700. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

WANTED—A COMPETANT GIRL TO DO general housework. Reference Required. Apply at this office.

WANTED—A KITCHEN GIRL AT 46 Merrimack Square.

FOUND—A WHITE BULLDOG IN THE Highlands. Call at No. 1 Summer street, Molloy's Court. M. Souza.

FOR SALE NEAR BRANCH STREET, TWO tenement house, pays 15 per cent. Price $1400, and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

WANTED—A MAN WHO IS WILLING TO learn a paying business. Steady work. Good pay. No canvassing. 40 Middlesex street, room 16.

WANTED—EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT shorthand and typewriting are thoroughly taught by most competent instructors at Miss Hardy's school. Hundreds of graduates employed. Call for catalogue, 31 Hildreth Building.

FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED ROOMS to let, singularly or in suite at 52 Tyler street.

WANTED—PARTY LOOKING FOR BUSINess where small capital safe as a government, will bring large returns. Call and investigate at 159 Middlesex street.

$15 A MONTH
Will buy this splendid 2½ story hip-roof house of 8 rooms, pantry and bath rooms, with tub, marble wash bowls, &c., maple floors in kitchen, dining room, pantry and bath room, hot and cold water. Piazza and balcony, nice lot of land, high and dry, very slightly, near cars and schools. Small payment down secures this bargain. Quick or you lose it. A. J. RYAN, No. 29 A, Hildreth Building, (Old Post Office.)

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER
448 Gorham Street.
Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices
TRY OUR "BIG TWELVE" BRAND OF FLOUR, THE BEST IN THE CITY.

$29.50 WILL BUY
The prettiest and best Bicycle ever made. These machines are fully high grade, easy running, light and durable. Our Price for the Same Wheels Early in the Season Was $85.00. We need the room for sewing machine trade.
If you are looking for a bargain it will pay you to come early.
RIDING LESSONS FREE.
RING'S Big Store
221-223-225-227-229 Dutton St.

NAMES OF THE VICTIMS

In Great Railroad Wreck in Kansas City.

Others May Have Been Incinerated—Plunderers Were at Work Among the Ruins and Robbing the Wounded.

Emporia, Kan., Sept. 10.—Twelve known dead, one missing (probably incinerated) and 11 injured, two of whom will likely die, is the record of the terrible head-end collision on the Santa Fe as far as known last night. The first lists were mixed because of the confusion attending the wreck, and some names on the list of injured have been transferred to that of the dead. Even now it is not positively known that the list given is complete, as it is believed that several persons were burned to death and nothing was left by which they could be recognized. The bodies of 11 have been found in the debris, three burned beyond recognition.

William Frisbee of Topeka, engineer of the eastbound fast mail, who was reported among the injured, expired yesterday, and Michael McGlade and R. A. Doran, postal clerks, were found to have been wrongly placed in the list of injured. Nothing could be found of the remains of the Wells-Fargo express messenger, J. F. C. Sauer. A handful of charred bones taken from the wreck, however, is supposed to be his, as his watch was found near by.

The dead—Michael McGlade, Kansas City, postal clerk; J. F. C. Sauer, Kansas City, Wells-Fargo express messenger; John Shirley, Topeka, fireman; R. A. Doran of Emporia, postal clerk; Nate Hollister of Topeka, fireman; James Brennan of Topeka, engineer; C. W. Van Cleve, brakeman; Ben Walters of St. Josephs, Mo., fireman; —— Gonzales, fireman; Dan McKearnan, a tramp; William Frisbee, Topeka, engineer; an unknown tramp.

Missing—Hurvey Fowler, a farmer of Emporia.

The injured—J. M. Bell, Florence, hip bruised; Alexander Ferguson, Kansas City, conductor, hips hurt; Claude Holliday, Lawrence, express messenger, both legs broken; D. O. Etter, Kansas City, express messenger, legs broken and will die; John Dagan, Topeka, face malmed; J. T. Butler, attorney of Chase county, hip broken; William F. Jones, Kansas City, leg and arms broken; H. P. Melik, Atchison, badly hurt; Phil Schler, express messenger, Kansas City, hips crushed; William Patrick, Kansas City, leg and arm broken; C. D. Adams, City of Mexico, painfully bruised; Mike Sweeney, Gainsville, Tex., back hurt; R. O. McGee, Kansas City, postal clerk; E. C. Fletcher, Kansas City, postal clerk.

Human ghouls delved in the wreckage and plundered the mail sacks which strewed the ground. One tried to snatch a diamond from the breast of an Emporia doctor, who, weak and nervous, was creeping slowly out of the debris. He had strength enough left to hit the brute a blow in the face, which made him sneak away. Mail sacks were dragged into the corn fields and rifled. The report at the Kansas City office is that practically all of the mail on both of the wrecked Santa Fe trains was destroyed. One pouch, however, for southern California, on the westbound train, is said to have been saved. This train, when it arrived, carried a large mail from New York city to California, Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona. No official report has been received here.

OF YELLOW FEVER

Two Places Contribute to the List

OF CASES UNDER QUARANTINE BY AUTHORITIES.

Doctors Closely Watching for Cases.

New Orleans, Sept. 10.—Up to nightfall last night there had been no change in the fever situation. Two or three suspicious cases had been reported to the board of health—a material falling off from Wednesday, when there were 37. These were investigated with the usual result.

Dr. Olliphant and his corps realize that they have but one battle—that of preventing any more importations from the coast towns, Biloxi and Ocean Springs. Dr. Guiteras and the other government experts have declared that yellow fever existed at Ocean Springs and Biloxi. While the decision of Dr. Guiteras has set at rest all doubt here that yellow fever exists at Ocean Springs, the people there find some consolation in the fact that peculiar conditions surround the death of Sheray Seymour, who was officially declared to have succumbed to yellow fever. He was in bad health before he was stricken and unnecessarily exposed himself. He was first treated with primative methods by his family, no physician was called for four days, and when he showed temporary recovery he overate and died. Dr. Guiteras, Dr. Murray and all who participated in the autopsy declared, however, that there was no question that the man died of yellow fever. One of Dr. Guiteras' doubtful patients, a child, died yesterday. In the doctor's opinion the prevailing fever is not yellow fever, but there are isolated cases of that disease. Last evening Dr. Guiteras pronounced the case of Ernest Beanges, now sick, as yellow fever.

The three cases heretofore reported as existing at Biloxi were confirmed as yellow fever by Drs. Murray and Gant after a careful investigation. They are thoroughly isolated. The sensational report given out Wednesday night that there were seven additional cases in Biloxi is pronounced to be without foundation. A late dispatch brings the information that a lad named Theodore Sarches, in Biloxi, shows a decided case of yellow fever as diagnosed by Dr. Haralson. No communication is allowed with inmates of the house. Dr. Salamson and Dr. Kelly examined nine cases of fever in Moss Point. They decided that there is no case of yellow fever in that town, nor even a suspicious case.

COUNCILMEN ON TRIAL.

Fall River, Mass., Sept. 10.—Patrick Gillan, Councilmen Shay and Frank D. Hoag, the two latter being members of the public instruction committee, are the defendants in a hearing opened in the district court yesterday afternoon, on the school furniture contest case. The complaint first read and considered was that against Hoag, in which the charge is that of requesting $350 from G. A. Bobrick for a vote. Mr. Bobrick testified that he asked Hoag for his vote on a contract for supplying furniture. The latter said he had two votes, his own and Shay's, for which he wanted $350. By appointment witness met Hoag and Shay at the Mellen house. The request for bribes was renewed. The next night Mr. Bobrick met Hoag and Shay and Agent Butler of the Chandler company in the Mellen house. He accused Shay and Hoag of negotiating with him when the votes were already sold to Butler. This the latter denied. Later the councilmen said they wanted $470 for two votes, claiming that they could get $700, or 10 per cent of the contract. This amount the witness refused to offer. He told Hoag that he might give a desk to his (Hoag's) boy or girl. Shay never asked for money in the presence of Hoag.

Walter E. McLane testified that he saw Hoag, Shay and Bobrick in the Mellen house, where he is clerk. The hearing was adjourned until next Tuesday morning.

FRAUD ON THE UNITED STATES.

Halifax, Sept. 10.—Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper continued his address yesterday before the Behring sea commission on the subject of United States ownership. He continued his citations from the case of the Virginius. He showed that the flag of the vessel in that case was sufficient evidence of nationality, and that the interpretation of the law in that case by the United States was bad. Fraud had been practised on the United States in placing the vessel under the protection of the flag of that country, which was fraudulently displayed on that occasion, but the only country capable of punishing the offenders was declared to be the United States, and Spain had to pay damages. Mr. Dickinson called the attention of the commission to the fact that it was not for damages to the vessel that the award was made, but for the murder of the crew. Sir Charles laid before the commission complete papers in regard to the Costa Rica case. He quoted from the case of the Trent, and claimed that Mason and Slidell, though not being British subjects, were promptly returned to a British vessel when demand for their liberation was made by England.

DISCREDITS THE REPORT.

Washington, Sept. 10.—The attention of Julio Rengifo, the representative of the republic of Colombia, was called to reports that Columbia had granted a concession to England to complete the Panama canal, thus transferring that mammoth enterprise from French to English hands. Mr. Rengifo said he had received no information from his government on the subject, as the canal project did not come within the jurisdiction of the representative in Washington. At the same time, speaking from an extended acquaintnce with the canal's affairs, General Rengifo expressed great doubt as to the accuracy of the reports, and pointed out a number of circumstances showing that it was impossible such a concession to England or any government had been granted. All his conversation indicated full confidence in the successful completion of the project on its present lines.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Cures Every Form of Inflammation;

INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL.

Originated by an old Family Physician in 1810. Acts promptly. It delivers ready for use. Dropped on sugar suffering children love it. Every Mother should have it in the house for colic, cramp, cholera morbus and summer complaints, pain in the stomach, bowels or kidneys. For bites, burns, bruises, sun burn, sprains or strains, it is the sovereign cure. All who use it are amazed at its marvelous power and are loud in its praise for ever after.

For more than forty years I have used Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in my family. I regard it one of the best and safest family medicines. To be used internally and externally in all cases.

O. H. INGALLS, Dea. 24 Bath Ch., Bangor, Me.

CROUP. My children are subject to croup. All that is necessary is to give them a dose, bathe the chest and throat with your Liniment, tuck them in bed, and the croup disappears as if by magic.

E. A. PERRIGO, Rockport, Texas.

Our Book on INFLAMMATION Mailed free.

The Doctor's signature and direction on every bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 25 cents. Six bottles $1.00.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

"Best Liver Pill Made."

Parsons' Pills

Positively cure biliousness and sick headache, liver and bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 25 cts., five $1.00. Pamphlet free.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

A WOMAN SHOT

And Her Husband Said to be Sandbagged.

ROBBERY THE EVIDENT MOTIVE OF CRIME.

All His Money, $1360 was Taken.

Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Churchville, a small village a few miles west of here, was aroused yesterday morning by a burglary and what will probably prove to be a murder. Mrs. George Smith was shot, the bullet passing through her ear and lodging in the back of her head. When discovered she was in a very critical condition. An effort was made to extract the bullet, but it proved unsuccessful.

In another room of the family residence where the crime was committed, George Smith, her husband, a wealthy resident of the town, lay bound and gagged. It was his groans that first aroused the household. When liberated he said that he had been robbed by two masked men, who had taken all the money he had in the house, about $1360. Mr. Smith also told of hearing a report of a pistol in his wife's bedroom, adjoining the room in which he lay, and an immediate search resulted in discovering Mrs. Smith lying on the floor in a semi-conscious condition, her head and shoulders covered with blood.

Smith later said he was sandbagged by the men as soon as he saw them in the house, and that when he had partly recovered from the effects of the blow they frightened him by threats of death into telling them where his money was.

Dr. Van Horn reported that on his return home from a professional call about 3 o'clock he heard the report of a revolver which might have been in the direction of the Smith residence.

TUMULTUOUS APPROVAL.

London, Sept. 10.—"In the Days of the Duke," the much discussed melodrama by Haddon Chambers and Comyns Carr, was successfully presented last evening at the Adelphi theatre with Mr. Terriss and Marion Terry in the principal roles. The play, which turns around the battle of Waterloo, is the apotheosis of romantic military melodrama of the more refined sort. It presents a series of gorgeous pictures and is crowned with impossible but intense situations. It was received with tumultuous approval, and there were many curtain calls for the authors, and for Mr. Terriss and Miss Terry.

MORE IDLE THAN EVER.

Hazleton, Pa., Sept. 10.—The striking miners continued marching yesterday. They went to Beaver Meadow colliery and, before being dispersed by the deputies, they drove all the employes from the mine. There are more miners idle now than at any time since the strike began. It is said that nearly 8000 are on strike. Manager Lawal of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre collieries failed to meet the men yesterday, and matters are now more complicated than ever.

RYAN AND M'COY TO MEET AGAIN.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 10.—George Cochrane, in behalf of Tommy Ryan, and Gus Tuthill of New York, in behalf of "Kid" McCoy, have posted a forfeit of $500 to bind a further deposit of $2000 each for a fight between the two men, to take place before the club offering the largest purse. McCoy said, before leaving for New York, that he would not take on Wolcott under any circumstances. "I draw the color line," he added.

TOO MANY COAT-TAIL BUTTONS.

Nyack, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Rev. Dr. Robertson of Glasgow, Scot., at the Christian alliance convention, directed a blow at modern philosophers who want to conduct religious matters on the so-called up-to-date method. He declared there were too many coat-tail buttons in the church today; they are ornamental but not useful. Rev. Dr. Cassman, a missionary, said that the present manner of raising money by urging was a blight upon the mission's financial tree. If the work was done according to the principles of the Christian alliance the money would come without urging.

PENSION EXPENDITURE.

Washington, Sept. 10.—The annual report of the auditor for the interior department shows that the amount paid for pensions during the last year was $140,477,637. The payment on pension account for the fiscal year 1896 was $128,-722,127, and for the fiscal year 1895, $140,-155,841; 1894, $137,119,651, and for 1893, $154,552,214. The cost of the service last year was $3.90 per $1000; for 1896, $4.07; for 1895, $4; for 1894, $3.77, and for 1893, $3.35.

TWELVE SUSPICIOUS CASES.

New Orleans, Sept. 10.—The board of health last night announced that there are 12 suspicious cases in one block down town. Under ordinary circumstances these cases would not have even been deemed suspicious, but two weeks ago a refugee from Ocean Springs died in that vicinity, and since then the fever has spread there.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

it's a death tap at your life door, If you knew it you wouldn't neglect such a cough.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is a simple remedy but it acts like magic in all cases of throat or bronchial trouble. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

EVICTION OF THE MINERS

Women Armed With Bats Oppose the Heartless Deputies.

The Latter Returned to Charge and Enforced the Law's Decrees—Scenes of Wretchedness and Suffering.

Pittsburg, Sept. 10.—The work of evicting the striking miners at Plum Creek and Clarksville was begun yesterday, and as the result of two evictions serious trouble was threatened by a mob of women, armed with clubs and baseball bats, who were awaiting the arrival of Superintendent DeArmitt and the deputy sheriffs. Sixteen deputies evicted James McCabe and his family from one of the company houses at Plum Creek. Little resistance was offered at the time, but as soon as the house had been emptied and the furniture piled up in the middle of the street the women gathered in front of the house of the evicted family. Immediately after the deputies had gone the women forced an entrance to the house and carried the furniture back. Desperate resistance will be offered in case a second attempt is made to evict the family. Three hours later the 16 deputies arrived at Clarksville and evicted John Puke and his family. The same tactics were resorted to there after the deputies had completed their work. The furniture was carried into the house again, and Puke, his family and several friends have installed themselves and propose to make trouble for the deputies if they again attempt to evict them. The deputies sent for Superintendent DeArmitt. The news of his coming spread like wildfire, and the women of Clarksville gathered outside Puke's home. They were all armed in one way or another, and were sufficiently aroused to attack the deputies when the latter should return.

Subsequently Superintendents Samuel C. and Thomas B De Armitt, together with Deputy Sheriff Samuel Young and a posse of 25 special deputies, appeared, and the eviction was done all over again. A party of 20 women from the neighborhood had gathered, and nearly all of the striking miners from Camp Isolation were present. They jeered the De Armitts. The women were armed with baseball bats and pick handles. They conducted themselves in such a belligerent manner that the De Armitts were glad to remain within doors while the eviction was being done. Thomas B. De Armitt came out on the porch and asked the men and women if they would permit him to make a few remarks. They consented to hear what he had to say, and he entered into an explanation of the contracts which the miners had made with the company, the purpose being to show that the company was not doing more than it had a right to do. He said the men had only themselves to blame for their troubles, for they had allowed themselves to be led, and their leaders had simply "sold" them out again. Mr. De Armitt concluded by inviting Uriah Billingham, leader of the striking miners at Plum Creek, to reply to his charges.

Mr. Billingham accepted the invitation, and the result was a period of warmth that threatened to become a riot. He wound up his remarks by denouncing Thomas B. De Armitt as a "grinning liar."

Cheers came from the assembled miners and women, and Deputy Sheriff Young came from the house. Young essayed to place Billingham under arrest, but the striking miners moved forward to the support of their leader, and Young concluded not to make the arrest. Billingham succeeded in getting the strikers to return to their camp.

A BRIBERY CASE

At Tiverton, R. I. Involving Police Officers.

POLICEMEN SEEM TO SUFFER FROM A CONSPIRACY

For Having Raided a Liquor Saloons.

Tiverton, R. I., Sept. 10.—The investigation of the local police by the town council was opened yesterday. At the hearing charges of drunkenness were preferred against Officers Peacock and Stewart by several witnesses. The former in turn accused the witnesses of attempting to bribe both Stewart and himself. This led to an exchange of charges of prevarication between the police and the witnesses.

Officer Stewart denounced all of the charges as a conspiracy against the police officers who had raided the liquor dealers. Officers Gillan and Ibbertson, whom the liquor dealers have said were all right in that they did not see too much, were not named in any of the charges, all of which were directed against Officers Stewart and Peacock. The matter was taken under advisement by the town council.

SURVEY DISPUTED.

Atlanta, Sept. 10.—A question has been sprung which may result in Chattanooga, long one of the leading cities of Tennessee, becoming a Georgia town. Doubt has been thrown upon the accuracy of the survey of the boundary line between this state and Tennessee, and if the theory of legal authorities here is confirmed it may be found that Chattanooga is in Georgia soil. This view is shared by Colonel W. A. Winbush, special commissioner for the Western and Atlantic railroad, who has looked into the question in his official capacity, and expressed his strong belief that a correct survey would bring the city of Chattanooga within the confines of this state.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Guy Reed, a river driver, was killed at a log landing a few miles above Rumford Falls, Me. He was crushed under falling logs.

Mary Anderson Navarre, according to a London paper, may appear on the concert platform in London this autumn. She has been studying vocal music for two years with Maude Valerie White, the song composer, who greatly admires her voice.

The ambassadors at Constantinople met in conference yesterday with reference to the details of the peace treaty, but there was no advance in the negotiations. Germany and Great Britain have not yet come to an agreement as to the indemnity question.

Rev. Eugene C. McKeon died at his home in North Attleboro, Mass., yesterday after three months' illness. The primary cause of death was overstudy, which led up to a general breaking down in health. April 4, 1896, he was ordained to the priesthood at Rome. He came home in May of this year.

At Birmingham, Eng., the trades union congress adopted a resolution in favor of the nationalization of land, mines, minerals, royalty, rents, railways, waterways and docks, and in favor of the municipalization of all water, artificial light and tramway undertakings. It also adopted a resolution favoring the nationalization of the mineral royalties of the country.

Fifteen men employed as lasters in Churchill & Allen's shoe factory at Brockton, Mass., struck for more wages yesterday. Secretary Ernest Williams and General President John F. Tobin of Boston called at the factory and had a conference with the members of the firm. A cut was instituted last June, and the labor men called to see if the firm would restore the old price list. The result is the strike.

The arrival in New Bedford, Mass., of the whaling bark Josephine, Captain Howard, with 1100 barrels of sperm oil on board, terminated one of the most successful of whaling voyages for some years. The oil brought home does not represent the vessel's full catch, as nearly 1000 barrels were shipped home by other vessels. Of the fleet of whalers which left for the Pacific and included nearly 40 vessels, only five, besides the Josephine, have ever returned to Massachusetts, the remainder having either been wrecked or sold on the Pacific coast.

Dominion Line BOSTON SERVICE

S. S. "CANADA" (New.)

5000 Tons, is intended to sail from Boston as follows for Queenstown and Liverpool:

Sat., Sept. 11, at 10 a. m.
Thur., Oct. 14, at 11 a. m.
Thur., Nov. 11, at 10 a. m.
Thur., Dec 9, 10 a. m.

This new twin screw steamer has magnificent accommodations for cabin passengers (equal to the best New York lines), and is the largest and fastest passenger vessel sailing from Boston. (No Live Stock Carried.)

Saloon passage $75 and upwards, according to location. Second cabin (very superior accommodations) $42.50; round passage $78.31. Steerage passage $25.00.

For sailing, plans, etc., apply to Local Agts. Wm. Burgess, Fall River, James Duckett, 92 So. Main st., Jeremiah Kelly, Fall River.

CATELY & PEARSON,
SOLICITORS OF PATENTS
Patents obtained. Patent law a specialty.
44 HILDRETH BUILDING.

You Have Struck the Right Place
When you have found
PETER WATSON'S
Celebrated Bakeries
For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at
62 TO 60 CHARLES STREET AND 465 LAWRENCE STREET.
If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings a specialty.

WHEN YOU ARE THIRSTY
Call at George W. Enright at
11 MIDDLESEX STREET,
Where nothing but the best Wines and Liquors are kept and Jones' and Betz's Ales are on draught. We keep no other brands. These are the best.
GEORGE W. ENRIGHT, Prop.

BREVOORT HOUSE
NEW YORK.
FIFTH AVE. AND EIGHTH ST
Two blocks from Broadway, one block from Eighth street, Sixth Ave. elevated railroad.
American and European Plans,
Best Table d'Hote in the city, $1.25. Large and sumptuous apartments for transient and permanent guests. Quiet and homelike hotel
Rooms, $1.00 Per Day and Upwards.
Special rates during the summer months. Convenient to all steamship lines and railroads.
CHAS. JAIMES, Proprietor.

Why Go to Alaska
FOR
GOLD DUST
when you can get it right at home? Your grocer sells it.
MADE ONLY BY
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Boston. Philadelphia.

Before and after using.

Sexine Pills RESTORE LOST VIGOR
New discovery. Will brace you up in a week. Sold with WRITTEN GUARANTEE to Cure Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power in either sex, Involuntary Emissions from any cause, "will positively enlarge Shrunken Organs." $1.00 per box by mail, 6 boxes for $5. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.
Sold at Goodale's Drug Store, the best and cheapest place in Lowell for drugs and medicines, 217 CENTRAL STREET.

Honest Value for Your Money
WE HAVE THE BARGAINS IN SHOES.
Our stores are filled with shoes which we are selling at lower prices than any other store in Lowell.

Ladies' Shoe Dressing, 5c. per bottle.
Ladies' House Slippers, 25c.
Ladies' Serge Congress, 49c.
Children's Strap Slippers, sizes 5 to 8, 43c; sizes 9 to 11, 49c.
Children's Russet, spring Heel, sizes 5 to 8, 35c.
Children's Kid, no heel, sizes 3 to 6, 25c.
A Good Wearing Ladies' Shoe, three different styles, 98c.
A Splendid Bargain in Children's Shoes for 65c. and 75c.
An Excellent Wearing Shoe for Boys for 85c.
The Men's Shoes we sell for $1.00 are worth $1.50.

It will pay you to look in our windows if you are coming down street today. We are constantly putting in small lots of shoes which we sell below cost.

WE GIVE TRADING COUPONS.

Boulger's White Shoe Stores
115 CENTRAL and 292 BRIDGE STS.

ALLAN LINE.
New York and Glasgow.
Via Londonderry.
STATE OF NEBRASKA, Aug. 6, 11 a. m.
MONGOLIAN, Aug. 20, 10 a. m.
STATE OF NEBRASKA, Sept. 3, 9 a. m.
MONGOLIAN, Sept. 17, 8 a. m.
RATES OF PASSAGE:
Cabin, $45.00. Second Cabin, $35.00.
Steerage, $23.50.
Glasgow and Boston
Via Londonderry and Galway.
Second Cabin, $32.50. Steerage, $25.50.
For descriptive circulars, plans of steamers and other information, apply to
H. & A. ALLAN, 92 State St., Boston
DENIS MURPHY, 18 Appleton st, Lowell.

W. F. TRUMBELL
Is Still on Deck, And if You Wish to
SAVE $30
When You
Buy Your Piano
Call at His Rooms,
101 Westford St.

DR. KELLEY'S SURGEON DENTIST

Peter H. Savage
Undertaker and Funeral Director
169 WORTHEN ST.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION 514-4.
Calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Carriages furnished for weddings and christenings.

NEXT SATURDAY
Is Quarter Day at
WASHINGTON SAVINGS BANK
Don't Delay Depositing,
4 Per Cent.
COMPOUNDED SEMI-ANNUALLY.
273 Central and 4 Corham,
LOWELL, MASS.

DR. W. A. KARR DENTIST

J. H. COSTELLO, CARPENTER and JOBBER
120 LAWRENCE STREET.
All orders promptly attended to.

Rattle and Bang
over pavement stones and railroad tracks—perhaps the old carriage will hold together for a few weeks longer—but the chances are against it, unless you have the necessary repairs made NOW.
A few dollars for repairs will put it in shape for the rest of this season and, perhaps next. Isn't it worth while to consider this question with us. We repair all kinds of carriages.
The SAWYER CARRIAGE COMPANY
KITSON BUILDING.

School Shoes
Are Our Specialties This Week.
Misses' Hand-made, Spring Heel, in Kid and Cloth Tip, Button or Lace, $1.25 a pair.
Youths' Lace Shoes $1 a pair.
Men's Lace Shoes, $1.25 a pair.
The quality of stock and wear these goods possess cannot be secured at the above prices when these are gone.
J. J. LONERGAN,
215 DUTTON STREET.

LARGE, ELEGANT
Boarding and Lodging House
on one of the main streets for sale or will exchange for a cottage in city.
DONOVAN & MANSUR,
Room 1, Swan Building, 26 Central street
Lowell, Mass. Telephone 468-4.

Save $100 ON A Piano
Buy the manufacturer's and save the dealers' profits. Five leading makes. Square Pianos, $10 and upwards; uprights, $150 and upwards. We lead on low prices and easy terms.
Doll Piano Co.,
Associate Building, 322 Merrimack Street
SAMUEL ORR, Manager.

THERE ARE DIAMONDS
And DIAMONDS. When you want the latter call on
J. D. GRANT,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
64 Merrimack Street.
Also, if your watch is not pleasing you, we understand and can rectify any displacement at short notice.

IS THE QUEEN IN DANGER?

Bloodthirsty Anarchists Cause Alarm In England.

Dynamite, the Weapon of the Assassin. Bombs Exploded In London—Activity of Scotland Yard Detectives.

Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales are in mortal fear of assassination. The revival of activity among European anarchists and the recent explosion of dynamite in Ireland have caused great alarm throughout Great Britain, and Scotland Yard detectives are keeping a close watch on every anarchist and known dynamiter now harbored on English soil.

While no attempts have recently been made upon the lives of the queen and her son Albert, the terrors of the past are by no means forgotten by the authorities in England. The colonial troubles in India, South Africa and Ireland, coupled with the work of the anarchists on the continent, have aroused the entire British public.

The danger to the throne lies in three directions—first, the very busy Irish dynamiter; second, the plotting anarchist, who is ready to kill the ruler of any kingdom in Europe, and, third, the crazed colonist from India or South Africa.

For years it has been thought that the activity of the Scotland Yard detective force and the severity of the special law of 1883 aimed at crime of this character had resulted in the practical suppression of dynamiting. For years almost a reign of terror existed on account of the prevalence of these outrages, but the quick suppression of the anarchists who had made London their headquarters and their arrest before they had opportunity to put their plans into effect for a time reassured and calmed the public mind.

Scotland Yard contains an interesting and awe inspiring history of this particular species of crime in England. In a large apartment devoted to the exhibit of the weapons and relics of criminals there is a glass case which provides a resting place for mementos of the more important outrages and attempts and suspicious cases of discoveries of explosives which have called for the attention of her majesty's inspectors of explosives for the last 15 or 20 years. Colonel V. D. Majendie, C. B., her majesty's chief inspector of explosives, and Colonel A. Ford. As an expert in explosives no name is better known than

COLONEL V. D. MAJENDIE, C. B.
[Her majesty's chief inspector of explosives.]

that of Colonel Majendie, a man in the prime of life, of indomitable energy and immovable disposition. His business is dynamite, gunpowder and all the kindred blasting operatives, and in his room at the home office are slabs of American dynamite, infernal machines and detonators.

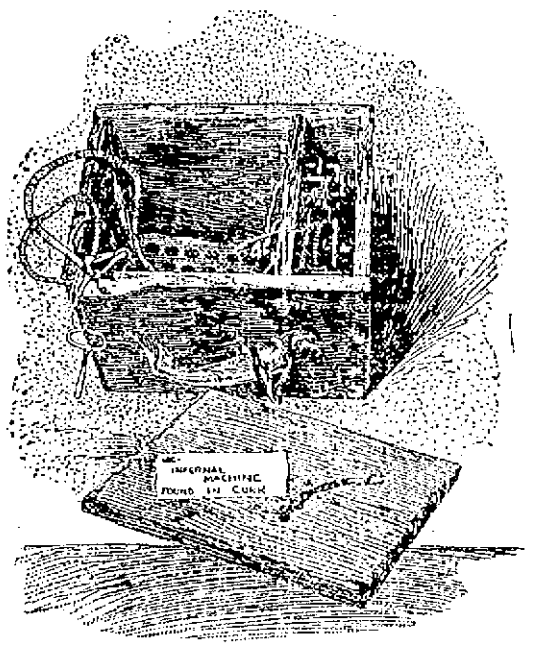
It may be said that the more serious attempts to devote dynamite to the very reverse purpose from what it was intended for commenced in 1881 when on Jan. 14 of that year an attempt was

THE DALY BOMB.

made to blow up the barracks at Salford. Very little damage was done to the barracks, but a lad who was passing was seriously injured. In all the subsequent attempts to destroy life and property loss of life has occurred but once. That was when an infernal machine exploded outside the detective office in Exchange court, Dublin castle, and killed a detective.

All told there have been over 90 important criminal dynamite efforts since 1881. The initial explosion at Salford greatly alarmed the public. Anything found of a suspicious character was at once associated with dynamite, and the earliest relic treasured at new Scotland Yard is a strange looking object which was found in a train car and owing to the excited state of the mind of the British public at that time was immediately put down as an infernal machine. There is, however, great reason to believe that it was harmless.

By its side is an imitation piece of coal, a most deadly weapon when used, for it is intended to be filled with explosive and thrown into the stokehole of vessels in the hope that the stoker may shovel it into the furnace with some of the other fuel. Another relic of 1881 is one of four machines which were found July 2 at Liverpool in the



INFERNAL MACHINE FOUND AT CORK.

Bavaria, six other infernal machines having been found in the Malta two days previously. They were discovered in barrels of cement. They contained lignin dynamite, with a very cheap clock arrangement for firing it. The machines proper were in leaden boxes about 8 inches long by 4 inches square. A second machine of the period is of the clockwork pattern and is controlled by a small knife, which falls at the set time, cutting a string and releasing a spring which falls on a percussion cap, and so brings about an explosion.

Another relic is a most interesting one, and its surrounding companions are equally curious. Here is the revolver with which O'Donnell shot Carey. It is of an American pattern. A most ingenious contrivance also in this part of the collection is a tin can, made in two compartments. It was used for conveying contraband gunpowder to Egypt. It is so made that when it is probed by the customs officials to see what it contains the probe used comes out covered with oil.

The most interesting relic of 1882 is a little canister very much resembling a miniature milk can. It is supposed to contain dynamite and has never been opened since its receipt at the house of commons in that year, addressed to Mr. Fosier, then chief secretary for Ireland.

It was not, however, until 1883 that the authorities were fully aroused. The explosives act of 1875 had controlled all substances of this nature, but it was not designed to control the criminal use of explosives, although it is true that certain clauses were found available to some extent. But the act of 1883 was passed by the house of commons in a single sitting—a most important and farreaching act, which deals with every possible phase of the question of explosives. Before the new year of 1883 was many days old a series of attempts were made which, together with two subsequent years, afforded more trouble and anxiety to Colonel Majendie and his colleagues than any trio of years since these more serious efforts were made. Glasgow was the scene of operations, and on the night and morning of the 20th and 21st of January three explosions occurred, in all of which lignin dynamite was used. The first was at the Tradeston Gas works on the 20th and the remainder at Possil bridge and the Buchanan street station on the 21st. No lives were lost, though considerable damage was done.

It is fortunate that the perpetrators of this deed—ten persons were convicted—possessed but a very crude knowledge of the best method of blowing up gas works. They adopted the same method as at the siege of Paris, but not with the effect desired. There is a common belief that it is an easy matter to blow up gas works, but the only condition in which a holder is really dangerous is when it is empty. If the holder is full of gas, there is no air present. The gas must have air mixed with it if it is to assist the explosion. In this case the dynamite was applied, but it only blew great holes in the gasometer. The gas was consumed, and part of Glasgow was for some time in darkness. In the Possil road canal bridge incident, the idea being to let the water out and do no damage, a miserable failure was the result. The detonator did not go off.

The Glasgow occurrences were followed up by two explosions on March 15, one outside a window at The Times office and another causing considerable damage at the local government board office, Whitehall. The explosion at The Times was abortive, and Colonel Majendie found the stuff used altogether with a tube. This tube was a silent witness. It was ascertained that it was similar to that used in the Glasgow explosion and of a similar pattern to those found on the men who were convicted.

Now came a very serious business, in Colonel Majendie's opinion the most serious he ever had to deal with. It created the greatest possible excitement at the time. This was the discovery at Birmingham on April 5, 1883, of a factory of nitroglycerin and of a large amount of the same substance taken thence to London. The Birmingham police laid their traps with consummate skill and communicated with the authorities at the home office just at the right moment. Some of the nitroglycerin found its way to London, the Birmingham police actually traveling up to the metropolis with a man whose luggage consisted of a pair of fishing stockings, containing some 70 pounds of this terrible explosive agent. He was arrested. The explosive was lodged at a special magazine near Woolwich, subsequently made into dynamite and then destroyed.

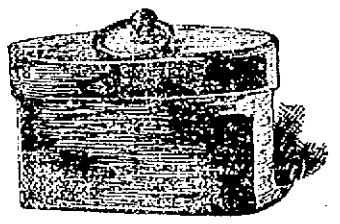
Whitehead and his accomplices had opened premises at a stationer's shop. Colonel Majendie, in company with Dr. Dupre, found that at the back they were carrying on a snug little business in the manufacture of the most deadly explosive. In a copper was a quantity of sulphuric acid, with nitroglycerin floating on the top. The experts carefully skimmed the nitroglycerin off, when they were faced with a still more serious trouble. In another room they discovered a large number of carboys, one of which contained no less than 170 pounds of nitroglycerin. It was by no means pure, and the question arose, What is to be done? Colonel Majendie and Dr. Dupre were forced to go down to Liverpool that night to give evidence. The nitroglycerin they dared not remove as it was. If it were left, it might possibly explode, while if the discovery were announced it would cause a fearful scare.

It was decided to get a large quantity of ice and pack it around the explosive in order to keep it as cold as possible. So with this terrible load on their minds the experts left for Liverpool and returned to find that they had done the right thing. They had kept down the temperature sufficiently to insure the safety of the nitroglycerin. With the aid of kieselguhr—an infusorial earth of a very porous character and the inert ingredient of dynamite and considered by Mr. Alfred Nobel the best vehicle to use as an absorbent of nitroglycerin—experts caused the nitroglycerin to be made into dynamite. It was conveyed to an isolated site near Birmingham, spread out on a tract of land, burned and so got rid of. The occupier of the stationer's shop and others were subsequently convicted and sentenced to penal servitude for life. October of 1883 brought two explosions, both on the Metropolitan railway. The first of these occurred between Charing Cross and Westminster, fortunately resulting in no personal or serious structural injury. That, however, on the same night at Praed street resulted in three carriages being smashed, while 62 persons were injured by the broken glass and debris.

An important discovery was made on Jan. 16, 1884, of some slabs of atlas powder of American make in Primrose Hill tunnel, and it is surmised that these were thrown away by a conspirator as being of no use for the moment, seeing that it was probable that everything was cut and dried for the somewhat alarming events which occurred in the following month—a quartet of attempted outrages at four London stations, one of which was tolerably successful. On Feb. 26, 1884, an explosion occurred in the cloakroom of the London, Brighton and South Coast railway at Victoria station, while on Feb. 27 and 28 and March 1 discoveries of bags containing atlas powder, with clockwork and detonators, were made at Charing Cross, Paddington and Ludgate Hill stations respectively.

In all these cases the clock was used, which was left in various cloakrooms in a portmanteau, and this was found to be a clock made by the Ansonia Clock company of New York, many of which are commonly sold in London shops. The clock had been arranged so that when the alarm ran down it would fire a small pocket pistol, which would explode the dynamite.

Up to this time the dynamiters had used only two kinds of infernal machines, those operated by clockwork and those set off by a burning fuse. Specimens of all these varieties are



DYNAMITE CAN SENT TO MR. FOSTER, CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND.

cared for in the new Scotland Yard collection. Later on the most deadly of all weapons used by dynamiters came into play, the explosive bomb, a man killing infernal machine. On April 11, 1884, three metal bombs containing dynamite were found in the possession of Daly at Birkenhead, who was subsequently sentenced to penal servitude for life.

The old fashioned bomb was of a shape resembling an egg, with nipples like gun nipples and percussion caps. It was weighted at one end to insure its falling on the point intended. The Barcelona bomb was spherical, but similarly fitted with nipples. This is the Orsini type.

But the Daly bomb was a far more delicate piece of mechanism. Inside the bomb was a little bottle containing sulphuric acid with a small piece of lead, so that when the bomb was thrown the weight of the lead caused the bottle to break, and the acid came in contact with a composition which immediately ignited. This ignition fired a detonator, which in turn fired the dynamite. Although the various moves in the interior of the Daly bomb were many, yet in some experiments made by Colonel Majendie from the moment the bomb struck the ground to its explosion there was no appreciable interval of time. The deadly wrecking powers of this bomb were proved by Colonel Majendie, who took a bomb and exploded it in an iron room which is used for testing shells at Woolwich. A dozen dummy wooden figures of the size of living men were placed around the apartment. The bomb was exploded by electricity, and the 12 figures received no fewer than 168 wounds.

The relics of the Daly case at new Scotland Yard are among the most treasured of such items in the possession of the police. There is a bomb, and a very formidable weapon it appears, though it would easily fit into an overcoat pocket. The written instructions found on Daly are fairly legible, though in the case of one or two words the sulphuric acid has partially obliterated several of the letters. Furthermore, there are set out a number of pieces of metal, any of which would be capable of killing a man, which were extracted from some of the dummy figures experimented on at Woolwich.

In this same year, 1884, no fewer than three explosions occurred on the night of the 30th of May, while on the same evening a bag was found in Trafalgar square containing atlas powder, with fuse and detonators. The first was at the Junior Carlton club, St. James' square, where about 14 persons were injured. The second occurred about 15 seconds after that at the Junior Carlton, at the residence of Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, St. James' square, which the perpetrators evidently mistook for a part of the intelligence office. The third explosion of this eventful night took place at old Scotland Yard. The charge was placed outside a room used by some of the detective staff. The explosion brought down a portion of the building, doing considerable damage to some carriages standing there at the time and to neighboring buildings and injuring several persons.

The last explosion of 1884 was on Dec. 13 and took the form of a considerable charge of dynamite or other nitrocompound under London bridge. Very little damage was done, but there is no reasonable doubt that the perpetrators of this deed were themselves killed.

The last of the three bad years was 1885, in which year a brass tube or fuse for firing nitroglycerin compound was found in Liverpool, a very ingenious contrivance, in which sulphuric acid is used, the time at which the acid will act being governed by the number of folds of paper stuffed round the hole, allowing the fluid to escape through, and so firing a detonator in conjunction with the explosive proper. Similar tubes had undoubtedly been used at Glasgow at the local government board explosion and at The Times office.

Again came a trio of events. On Jan. 24, 1885, an explosion occurred at the Tower of London, doing serious damage, scattering stands of arms and playing great havoc with other implements of warfare. Great was the wreckage in the old banqueting hall. There is every reason for the belief that the man who introduced the explosive did so in an apron fitted with rockets and worn under his greatcoat. On the same night a charge of atlas powder similar to that used at the Tower created no small havoc in Westminster hall, while the third explosion was the well remembered event at the house of commons. Fortunately the house was not sitting at the time. The strangers' and the peers' galleries were severely injured, and, to give an idea of the wreckage, the estimates of the following year provided the sum of £6,125 for repairs of the damage done to the house of commons and £2,500 for Westminster hall. Two men were convicted and sentenced to penal servitude for life.

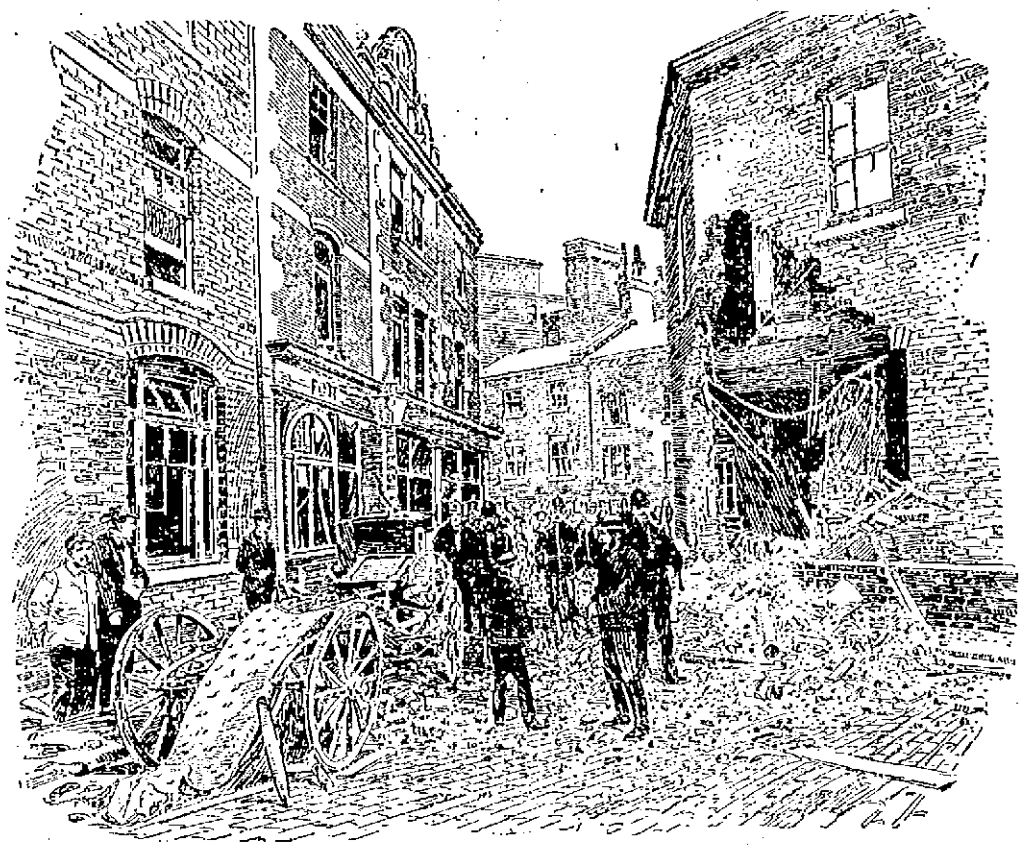
Of the work of later years the most important relics of the dynamiter in the new Scotland Yard are the portmanteau left by one Cohen in the apartment of Callan and Hopkins, at 24 Brixton road, which, with the accompanying explosive, was found by the police before any outrage had been committed; the infernal machine, with knife, small pistol and detonator, that was designed to blow up the police and bailiffs engaged in carrying out evictions on Lord Clanricard's estate in Galway in November, 1889; the bombs found in the possession of two men at Walsall in 1892 and the Salisbury infernal machine of 1885, a roughly made but terribly effective weapon.

For a long time bombs were looked upon as the peculiar property of anarchists. They hurled them about with great freedom, and very infrequently they missed their intended victim. Since the murderers have taken to knife and pistol they have been more successful. These weapons are surer.

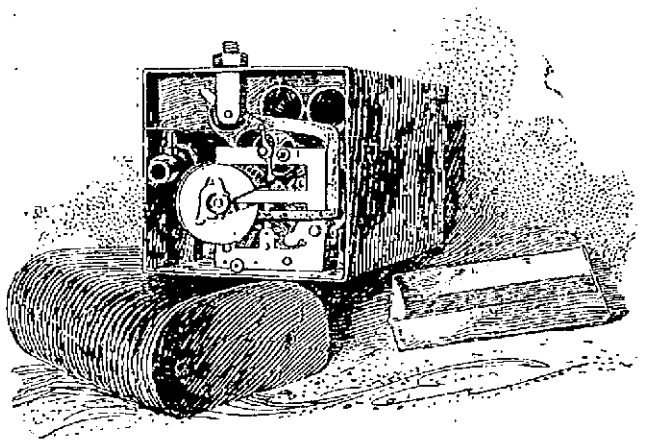
The bloodthirsty Cæsaro Santo stabbed President Sadi Carnot to death. President Faure escaped by the narrowest margin. It is said that he is fated to be the next victim. It was a pistol that killed Canovas, the latest victim.

What new form of devilry these miscreants and outlaws may devise in the future is of course out of calculation. It is believed, however, in police circles that crimes of this character cannot hereafter be anything more than sporadic.

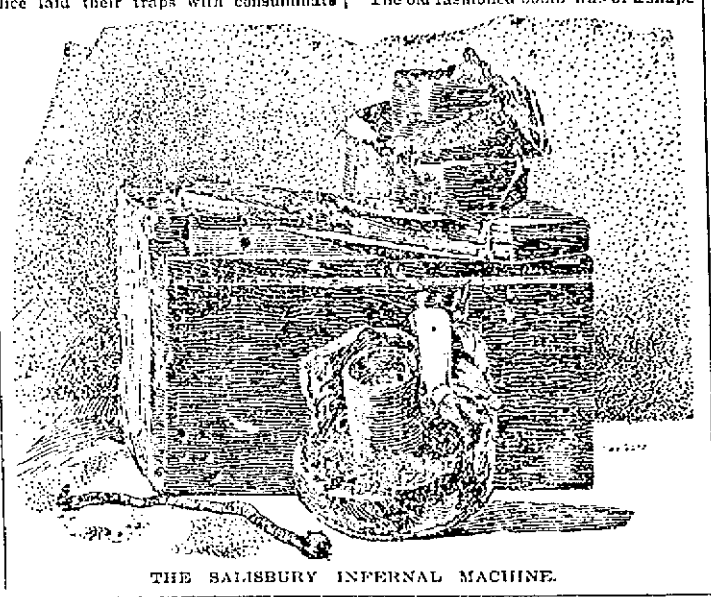
EX-SCOTLAND YARD DETECTIVE.



THE EXPLOSION AT SCOTLAND YARD.



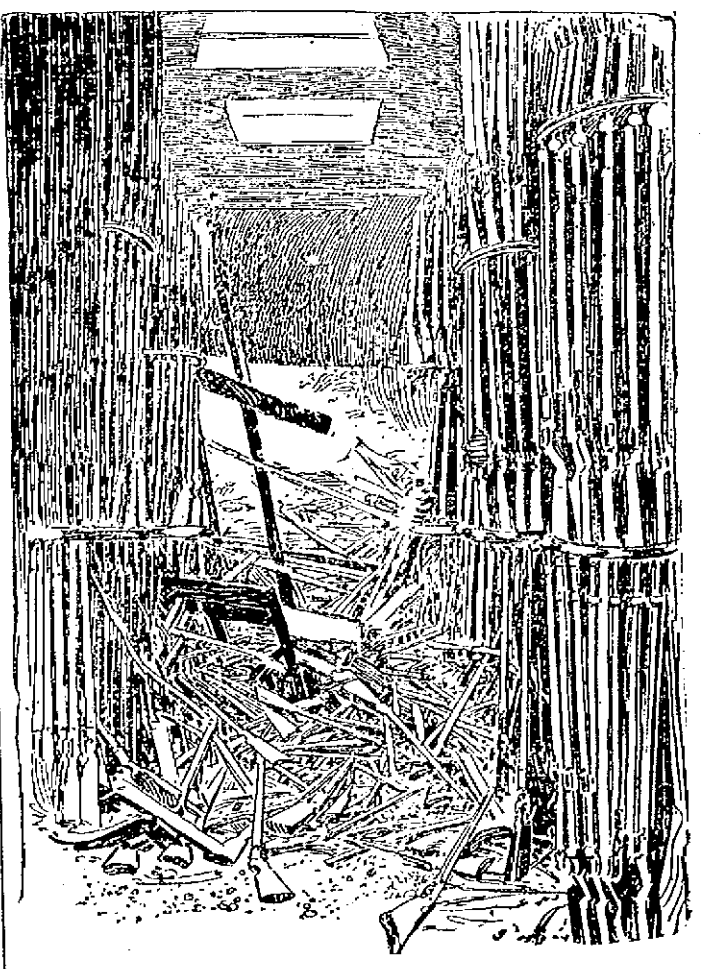
INFERNAL MACHINE FOUND ON THE BAVARIA.



THE SALISBURY INFERNAL MACHINE.

Death In the Electric Chair.

An electrician who has been experimenting on himself in the electric chair undertakes to describe the sensation of electrocution. A sudden shock is first felt, as if some one had struck you on the head with a heavy mallet. There is no pain. The brain feels benumbed. Bright lights dance and flash before your eyes. Your head feels abnormally large, somewhat like that of a person troubled with vertigo. A heavy weight seems to be bearing down upon your head. The pulse is high, and a feeling of exhilaration takes possession of you. You feel as if you were treading the air, with everything around you a blank. You are alone, the only being, the only object, the only tangible thing in the universe. You gradually sink into insensibility. A fierce shock suddenly passes through your entire system. You are again struck on the head with the mallet. The same bright light dazzles your eyes, and then all is a blank. This second shock is caused by the turning off of the current.



BANQUET HALL, TOWER OF LONDON, AFTER THE EXPLOSION.

WEATHER IN ALASKA.

The climate of all that portion of the coast that is bathed by the Japan current, extending from the southern boundary of the territory northward [illegible] the island of Atoo a distance of nearly 2,500 miles, is remarkably bland and free from extremes of heat and cold throughout the year, writes James Muir in Century. It is rainy, however, but the rain is of good quality, gentle in its fall, filling the fountains of the streams and keeping the whole land fresh and fruitful, while anything more delightful than the shining weather after the rain—the great, round sun days of June, July and August—can hardly be found elsewhere. An Alaska midsummer day is a day without night. In the extreme northern portion of the territory the sun does not set for weeks, and even so far south as Sitka and Fort Wrangel it sinks only a few degrees below the horizon, so that the rosy colors of the evening blend with those of the morning, leaving no gap of darkness between. Nevertheless the full day opens slowly. At midnight, from the middle point between the gleaming and the dawn, a low arc of light is seen stealing along the horizon, with gradual increase of height and span and intensity of tone, accompanied usually by red clouds, which make a striking advertisement of the sun's progress long before he appears above the mountain tops.

For several hours after sunrise everything in the landscape seems dull and uncommunicative. The clouds fade, the islands and the mountains, with ruffs of mist about them, cast ill defined shadows, and the whole firmament changes to pale pearl gray, with just a trace of purple in it. But toward noon there is a glorious awakening. The cool haziness of the air vanishes, and the richer sunbeams, pouring from on high, make all the bays and channels shine. Brightly now play the round topped ripples about the edges of the islands and over many a plume shaped streak between them, where the water is stirred by some passing breeze. On the mountains and in the fiords still finer is the work of the sunshine.

SUNBEAMS

Willing to Oblige.

Old Lady—You don't chew tobacco, do you, little boy?

Newsboy—No, 'm, but I kin give yer a cigarette.—Up to Date.

The Advanced Woman's Topic.

No more they're talking politics.
On equal rights they're mute.
They're now explaining all the tricks
They have in canning fruit.
—Washington Star.

THE JANITOR'S WIFE.

And How She Was Saved by the Philadelphia Firemen.

"Now, in Philadelphia," said the colonel—"I know all about these jokes on Philadelphia slowness, and they disgust me, too—in Philadelphia we have the most efficient fire department in this country. Ever hear about the Philadelphia fire brigade, judge?"

"Can't say that I ever did," returned the judge suspiciously.

"That's because you're not up on such matters. Our firemen perform the most extraordinary feats. Incendiarism has been driven out of the city because the firemen invariably have the hose turned on an incendiary before he gets out of the neighborhood of his villainous exploit, and as the stream is pretty strong it knocks him all to pieces, and he never tries to set any more fires in Philadelphia. But the most remarkable thing I ever saw the Philadelphia firemen do was at a fire in Broad street the other day. The great Schuylkill Bond and Indebtedness building was on fire from top to bottom. The entire fire company had been called out and was in command of the chief of the department. Suddenly there was a cry of horror from the assembled multitude. A woman, the wife of the janitor, as it afterward appeared, was leaning from a window in the sixteenth story. There was no fire escape, and it was far beyond the reach of ladders. Her white face could be plainly seen against the fierce flames leaping up behind her. She swayed to and fro as if about to spring to certain death below. A thrill of frenzy ran through the crowd. Strong men turned away their faces. Women fell fainting. Suddenly the janitor leaped through the fire lines and in agonized tones cried, 'Who will save my wife?' 'Shut up!' answered the chief. 'Your wife is in no more danger from fire than a Greenland whale.' Then he ordered the men who held the triple twin nozzle to turn the stream straight up in front of the window, at the same time motioning to the women to throw herself on to the top of the column of water. She did so, carrying the family cat under one arm and a pickle caster under the other. The stream was so powerful that she just bounced up and down on it like a rubber ball in a fountain. The nozzlemen walked back, and the stream was gradually shut off and the woman lowered, somewhat wet, but unhurt. The cat's back was singed a little, but you know, however much the appearance of a singed cat may be against her, that she is all right just the same. Where else could you have seen anything like this except in Philadelphia?"

"Nowhere," answered the judge after a silence of a full minute. "Nowhere. And besides your fire department there is at least one other Philadelphia thing which is not at all slow."

"And if I was fool enough to ask you what you mean," retorted the colonel, "you would say the Philadelphia liar. That's the reward an honest man gets when he tries to disseminate facts."—Hayden Carruth in New York Truth.

Not Fishermen, but Dentists.

First Dentist—The fact is I've got gentleness down to such a fine point that all my patients go to sleep while I'm pulling their teeth.

Second Dentist—That's nothing! Mine are beginning to have their photographs taken while I operate, because they always have such pleasant expressions on their faces.—Tit-Bits.

Business Before Pleasure.

The teachers under the jurisdiction of a certain board of education in Fayette county, Pa., must be unusually dangerous. The board recently adopted the following resolution: "Teachers must not make love while employed by the board or during school hours. The violation of this rule will be sufficient cause for dismissal."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Her Last.

Jack—Miss Oldgirl visited every resort on the Atlantic coast in search of a wealthy husband.

Kitty—Yes, and then married that poor dry goods clerk, Charley Hopper, at Atlantic City.

Jack—What else could she do? It was her last resort.—Up to Date.

Positive.

"We have parted forever," said the young man sadly. "She is never going to even write to me again."

"Are you sure of that?" asked his sympathetic friend.

"Yes. She told me so in each of her last three letters."—Washington Star.

It Has Wings.

Young Chip—Much obliged for this golden eagle, dad. Now I'll show you a trick.

Old Block—What's the trick?

Young Chip—I'll show you how to make it fly.—New York Journal.

Not So Anxious.

The Sunday school class was singing "I want to be an angel."

"Why don't you sing louder, Bobby?" asked the teacher.

"I'm singing as loud as I feel," explained Bobby.—Tit-Bits.

A Flash.

"You want to go to the gold diggings? Heavens, boy, you don't know a spade from a jigsaw."

"Yes, I do, father. I hold five of them last night."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A KLONDIKE ROMANCE.

Or, How Placer Pete Devised a Rapid Transit System.

Placer Pete—Four hundred miles from Klondike and no way to get there. But look at them birds!

"Well, we're off in a bunch!"

"I'll jist let go of one and drop gradually!"

"Oh, this ain't so worse, I guess!"—New York Journal.

The College Farm Course.

"They may send boys to college to learn farmin," said a Georgia farmer the other day, "but a June sun in Georgia made an ten acres will learn 'em more in a minute than the college will in a mile. You can't farm with a guidebook in one hand an a umbrella in the other."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Natural Death.

English Tourist (in the far north, miles from anywhere)—Do you mean to say that you and your family live here all the winter? Why, what do you do when any of you are ill? You can never get a doctor.

Scotch Shepherd—Nae, sir. We've just to die a natural death.—Punch.

Only an Old Man's Notion.

"It's a woman, not a man, you see in the moon," shouted the female orator.

"I guess she's 'bout right," interrupted a patriarch in the back part of the hall. "That's the reason the blamed thing's so changeable."—Detroit Free Press.

Knew Them Intimately.

"Towner is a mighty bright fellow if he is poor. He knows all the ropes."

"You bet he does, and he smokes 'em, too, only he calls 'em cigars."—New York Journal.

Klondike Revival Hymn.

De Klondike ship is sailin,
She got a heavy load.
Doan' let yo' faith be failin,
Believers, jump abo'd!

But pray de Lawd de ownah
Doan' take yo' folks fer Jonah,
Or overbo'd—
Will go de load!
So come, believers—come abo'd!

Can't keep de good things from us,
Believers, take yo' seats!
Dat's what de Bible promise—
Yo'd walk de golden streets.

But please, Lawd, see de ownah
Doan' take us folks fer Jonah,
Or overbo'd
Will go de load.
So come, believers—come abo'd.

Ef dis heah Klondike story
Is true de way it's told,
We ain't so far from glory
En dem dar crowns o' gold.

But pray de vessel's ownah
Doan' take us folks for Jonah,
Or overbo'd
Will go de load.
So come, believers—come abo'd.
—F. L. Stanton in Chicago Times-Herald.

A BAD SKIN.

How to Treat It—Water and Friction the Best Cure.

There is nothing so fatal to a woman's beauty as a skin disease, no matter how admirable her form or how classic the lines of her face and head. Indeed, we might go further and say that with perfect form and features a woman may be a paragon of all the domestic virtues, and despite these gifts and graces she has never been able to command the love we all crave and have an honest right to yearn for if her face is marred by an unsightly skin.

The hideous cases of skin disease which have been the despair of women and girls have in the course of a few months of proper cleansing and friction yielded and given way to beautiful satiny complexions, free from every blemish. No simple washing or bathing will do this, although such ablutions be performed six times a day. There is no purification of the skin and no cure for diseases resulting from obstructed pores except soap, water and friction. Enlarged pores and many of the simple skin diseases need no other treatment.

Those who cannot afford to employ a masseuse or to take a course of lessons themselves must remember that the word "masso" is the keynote of the system. The great difficulty is in getting just the right pressure on the face and throat. The kneading should be deep enough to make the blood circulate freely, never sharp or quick enough to hurt. It is of the utmost importance that the face should be quite clean when massage is given, otherwise you knead the dust or face powder into the pores of the skin.

How to Make Buckeye Croquettes.

Cleave calf's head and split it to remove the brains. Lay the brains in earthen dish, cover with water and add half a teaspoonful of salt. Put the head in a kettle with water enough to fairly cover it. Boil slowly until the meat will fall from the bones. Skim, then remove the kettle from the stove and allow it to stand until cool enough to handle the meat. Then cut it from the bones and chop finely. Add 2 beaten eggs, a dozen leaves of sage rubbed fine, a quill of garlic (which may be omitted), a saltspoonful of salt, one-fourth saltspoonful of pepper and the brains. Mix well and dredge enough flour in the mixture to make it stiff, so as to work into small cakes. Brown them in a quick oven.

How to Pack Butter.

Get the butter in good condition as soon as possible after churning and pack it firmly in gallon or half gallon jars. These containing 5 or 6 pounds are preferable. When the jars are bought, ask the seller as he marks the weight of each to number them, so that a record of the amount of butter in each jar can readily be kept. Pack the jars level full, tie a round piece of strong, thick cloth over the top and place it bottom side up in a new, large crock. Do not pack butter made at different times in the same jar, but store only those jars that can be filled at one churning.

Make strong brine, using all the salt the water will absorb, adding to each gallon a teaspoonful of saltpeter and a teaspoonful of granulated sugar. Scald the brine and skim it thoroughly. When cold, strain through a wet, thick cloth into the crock. Add more brine from time to time to keep the jars covered 2 inches in depth. Tie a thick cloth over the crock to protect from dust and over this a piece of woolen cover to exclude the light.

Do not keep the crock on the cellar floor, even if it is a cement one, but on a platform, if possible, with slate underneath the crock to insure free circulation of air. This will prevent mold forming on the bottom of the crock.

Several smaller crocks may be used in which to store the jars rather than use the large crock. To clean jars and crocks, use a bath of hot lime water or strong hot soda water.

How to Make Clotted Cream.

Take a pint of ordinary fresh cream, pour into a pitcher and place in a saucepan of boiling water until the cream becomes lukewarm. Take the jug out and stir in 1½ dessertspoonfuls of essence of rennet, and in a few minutes the cream will be beautifully clotted. Set in icebox to get thoroughly cold and spread on junket when ready to serve. Flavor with a few drops of ratifia when stirring in the rennet.

How to Drape a Doorway.

Many single doors are using only one curtain, the material bought by the yard and the fringe sewed on. No rings are used. The rod is put on inside the doorways, with space above sufficient to permit the portieres to be thrown over the pole once or twice, according to the width of the doorway, one end reaching to the floor, the other quite short. The fabric can be wound so loosely over the pole that the "sagging" in the center will form graceful curves.

Double doorways, of course, use two curtains, and many are hung in the way mentioned, coming from the ceiling. The most of them, however, are put on "movable cranes" fastened inside the doorways. These cranes are fastened like brackets in either side of the doorway and lack several inches of touching each other. They swing in and out with the portieres on them with the greatest convenience to passers.

Among the most popular materials for doorway curtains in drawing rooms are the French empire brocades in blue, pink or yellow, with lace curtains of fine handiwork hung over one side.

How to Clean White Gloves.

Take a small deep dish and fill about half full of gasoline and wash the gloves as if washing their in water. When gasoline becomes colored, use a fresh supply and rinse the gloves. Shake them and hang in the air. It will not stiffen or shrink them.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

THE STORY TELLER

SUNNY HARBOR OR STORMY SEA?

Sometimes I wonder which is best for me—
The sunny harbor or the stormy sea.
How may the soul woo rest, yet grow more brave;
Woo calm, yet battle with each warring wave.
Win love, yet not forget the loveless kind;
Win heaven itself, yet bear the world in mind.
—Ella Giles Ruddy in Century.

LOVE AND MAMMON.

It was one dreary, foggy November day, chilly and dispiriting, when I left my lodgings, and as I pushed on in the wintry gloom I grew more spirit broken and depressed at every step.

I was an hour over my appointed time when I reached my uncle's office in Mincing lane. I was informed a certain young lady was with my uncle.

"How long has she been here, Pat?" I exclaimed.

"Maybe half an hour, more or less."

"And has my uncle sent down stairs to know if I had arrived during that time?"

"Shure. The boy Wiggins has been sent for ye twice, and upon the last occasion the dirthy young spalpeen told as how the bear was growling and grunting while the pretty colleen was crying fit to break her heart."

"And you think I had better not go up?" I exclaimed anxiously and nervously as I stood with the door ajar listening for any sounds from above.

"Well, Masther Frank, if ye took an auld fool's advice—that's me—ye would say, 'Pat, darlint, run up and see how the land lays.'"

"Excellent. I never thought of that. Run along. I am in a fever to get the matter over, and, Pat, just ask Miss Livingstone if she will mind calling at Bridget Flanagan's in Monument Yard. Tell her I wish to see her very much; that I start for Liverpool tonight. You may add that I will not detain her long."

"All right; don't fear; the pretty colleen will be waiting for yo; I'll answer for that same. Be the powers, what a fine couple ye would make, and it's the likes of me that would just like to dance at yer wedding. Ooh, now, don't change color. Does ye think auld Pat Flanigan can't see through ye both?"

For some time past I had been in the habit of meeting a dear girl who at that moment was engaged with my uncle. What was her business with the morose and gloomy colonial broker I had never presumed to ask her. Dora Livingstone was an orphan and was residing in London with a relative with whom, I fancied, Mark Hammersley had some little business transactions which were carried on through the means of the timid and pretty Dora. For weeks and weeks I had blindly worshiped the fair being, who, by her artless and winning manners, won my heart. First a brief and silent inclination of the head was the only acknowledgment between us, then a word at passing, until upon one occasion, waiting my uncle's arrival, a trifling conversation led on to mutual explanations and the discovery that we were both wayward children of fate, with the world before us and no one to love or cherish us. Both young, the result may be foreseen. For myself I fell hopelessly in love. Just as I was getting impatient she made her appearance, weeping bitterly, while Pat, following behind, angrily exclaimed:

"That infernal auld man has been bullying the pretty colleen, and, bedad, ye'd better show up, Masther Frank. Shure, and if the auld baste came down we'd be ruined entirely." Pat literally tore me away from the weeping Dora, whom I had caught in my arms. Recalled to myself, I now hurried up stairs, my heart beating wildly with conflicting emotions. I was about to be dispatched to Liverpool. I knew not how long I should be away and had to deliver an inexplicable message given me in the street by a stranger, though apparently well acquainted with my morose relative.

Upon entering the counting room I discovered in a moment that my uncle was in one of his devil's moods.

"So, young man, you have arrived at last. Lost yourself in the fog, I suppose?" There was a grim, surly sneer in this salutation, the evil look upon his features changing, however, to one of alarm as I exclaimed: "I met a stranger in Tower street just now, uncle. He told me his name was Bill Bainbridge. 'Tell the old man Boston Bill's in London!' he shouted out and then disappeared in the fog.

"Boston Bill, and here in London! Impossible! What sort of a man was this—a tall, sallow faced, rough looking scoundrel, was he, with gold rings depending from his ears?" In wild excitement my relative here grasped me by the arm as he drew the faithful portraiture of the stranger I had encountered in the street shortly before. When I told him that he had depicted the man to the very life, Mark Hammersley exclaimed:

"You must call tomorrow morning, Frank. Let me see you at 9 o'clock, before Saunders gets here. Good night. I—I don't feel well, my boy."

"Well, there is a skeleton in every house, the old saw has it," I muttered as I once more gained the street, "and I suspect, for all his wealth, that Mark Hammersley is not to be envied." Glancing back I observed his shadow passing and repassing across the drawn blinds. Then, hurrying away as the fair image of the lovely girl I was presently to meet arose before me, I dismissed the strange business entirely from my thoughts.

I was met at the door of the house in Monument Yard by a buxom cousin of my friend Pat, who said:

"Shure, and ye'll find Miss Livingstone in the parlor. Whirra, it's in sorrow she is. Maybe ye will stop the tears of the pretty colleen." The comely Norah here, with a roguish smile, pointed to a half glass door, through the window panes of which I caught sight of the girl I loved. Long and fixedly I gazed, with beating heart, upon the sorrowing girl. Then, warned by a low laugh from the lips of Norah, I rapped at the door, and receiving an invitation to come in at once entered the chamber.

Darting forward I now caught the little soft hands of the weeping girl in mine, pressing my lips to her flushed cheeks and then to her golden hair.

"So, then, Dora, you are mine—my own darling now and forever!" I exclaimed. "Let this be our betrothal night. See, dear girl, here is a ring that was once my mother's, a little keepsake I have never parted with, and in return I must have this, my own." Placing the gift from my mother upon one of the tiny fingers I held in mine, I at the same moment abstracted from Dora's left hand a ring she wore, but as I held the gem up to the light a cry of distress escaped the lips of my betrothed, who in wild terror exclaimed:

"Oh, Frank, what have you done, Frank? Woe is me! You have dreed our weird! There is a terrible history to that opal ring, and see how—even now—it looks pale and wan."

Startled and vexed and with some fears at Dora's wild distress, I held up to the gas the glistening orb and noted, with a thrill of nervousness I could not repress, that the fine large opal with which the ring was set had indeed paled in color, the fiery tongue of flame almost totally disappearing.

With a forced laugh I attempted to soothe Dora; but, weeping and clinging closer to my side, she explained:

"Would you had not taken the fatal jewel from me, dear Frank. There is a terrible story attached to that opal. Oh, Heavens, that it had never been forced upon my hand or taken by you!"

"Tell me the secret of the gift, my sweet."

"It was thrust upon my hand, dear Frank, years back, when I was but a child, placed there by the trembling fingers of a dying—no, a murdered woman."

"Well, I see nothing very dreadful, dear Dora, in all this."

"Oh, but, dear Frank, there is that dreadful past. Though years have elapsed since then the scene recurs most vividly before me. I have ever had a shuddering horror of that gem, and but for the fear of my father's wrath would long ago have destroyed it."

"Well, it is yours no longer, my own, and, as I told you but now, a thousand opal rings, with all their evil powers, would not deprive me of one jot of happiness, my love. But tell me, darling, the secret of this opal ring."

"As I told you but now, Frank, a dying mother placed it on my hand. There was over a mystery about the gem, my father always showing a mad fury when it caught his sight, but bidding me ever to wear it, until a few weeks back, when I reached London and, at my father's behest, paid my first visit to Mark Hammersley, he grew pale as I drew his attention to the minute crest engraved just within the inner circle of the ring."

"Did your father ask you to call my uncle's attention to it, Dora?"

"Yes, and when I told him I had left my parent in America and was myself alone in London he appeared much relieved."

"And at your father's desire you have kept his presence in England a secret?"

"Yes. I did not dare reveal it."

"And the sums of money given you upon your visits at Mincing lane?—

"Were supposed to be forwarded by me to America. Today, however, for the first time Mark Hammersley refused to give me the usual sum, talked wild and fearful language, and said he would send my unhappy, dissolute father to the gallows.

"Yes, he said that, Frank; but, oh, heavens something dreadful has happened! Look, look at Pat!" With shaking hand and wild staring eyes Dora here pointed to the Irishman, who at that moment had darted into the apartment, his usual ruddy features pallid to the lips.

"What on earth is the matter, Flanigan? Have you seen a ghost?"

"No, Masther Frank. I've seen worse than that; but, arrah, come wid me at once. Ye're wanted at the office. Shure they could not to fetch ye without delay."

"At the office? Is my uncle still there?"

"There is he; whirra, yes and will not leave this night. But whist! We are losing time. Norah, darlint, stay wid the colleen until Masther Frank comes back. He will not be long, allanha!" With a countenance of wild terror Pat now hurried from the house, followed closely by me.

"What on earth is the matter, Pat? Is there something you have concealed from me?"

"Arrah, yes. It seems like a bad drame, but the masther's dead!"

"Dead! My uncle dead!" Then, with a shudder of horror as I remembered the stranger, Boston Bill, I raced on to the office, outside the door of which was a little crowd and a policeman.

Pat's horror and strange behavior were now explained. Upon entering the offices half an hour before he had discovered the dead body of his master lying stretched half out of the open door of the counting room.

My poor, unfortunate uncle had been strangled out of life, a gaudy colored silk handkerchief being found drawn in a knot around his neck, the empurpled features, protruding eyes and lolling tongue, half bitten through, giving fearful token of his dying agony and desperate fight for life.

Met upon the stairs by a detective and a constable, I at once made the former acquainted with what had taken place at my last interview with my poor uncle.

"This Boston Bill is the murderer, depend upon it. Joe Emery (here the sergeant nodded his head at the constable) saw a man hurriedly leave the offices just before the crime was discovered. I should like to see the young lady you have mentioned, that Miss Livingstone," said the detective, who had followed me from the house of death into the street.

My brain in a whirl, dazed and horrified at the sight I had seen, I was now startled by a loud shriek and the sharp report of a pistol echoing in the night air.

Was I mad or dreaming? I asked myself as there, upon the pavement, I beheld the man Boston Bill supported in the arms of a policeman, his face smothered with blood from a bullet wound in the temple, from which blood welled out in streams.

Bending over the wretched man, with white, drawn face and clasped hands, stood my loved Dora, a world of horror in her eyes.

"Don't look so skeared, Dora. I'm a goner. I guess I'll join old Hammersley. What crooked luck! Killed, wiped out by my own six shooter! But listen, gal. Afore I give the law the slip, know you aren't my daughter, but my own sister's child, that sister ruined and left by your own scoundrelly father, Mark Hammersley. He ruined your mother and got me a liver, but I got away and tracked the beggar down at last. I—I—strangled the old moneybags there in his office. Stand back, stand back! By God, there he is with the handkerchief round his neck!" Staggering to his feet, the wretched man made one step toward the door of the house in which lay the corpse of his victim, and then, with a gurgling, gasping cry, fell prone upon the threshold.

They at once raised him up, but the murderer had gone—Boston Bill was dead!

* * * * * * *

Six months after that dread scene in Mincing lane, in a pretty, rural, ivy covered church in Kent, I married my beloved. Pat the same morning led to the altar the blushing, buxom Norah.

With the large fortune left by my unfortunate uncle, Dora and I decided to live in the country. The lodge by the gates of our place, Hollydale Hall, we fixed upon for the house of Pat and his wife. Blessed in after years with a group of merry little ones, we yet at times grew sad and depressed when, we recalled the past. As I often reminded Dora, we did not insure misfortune through the opal ring.—Boston (Lincolnshire) Guardian.

TO SAVE OUR TREES.

TIMBER CUTTING MUST BE SPEEDILY REGULATED.

Arid Soil and Frequent Droughts Consequent Upon the Destruction of Our Forests—There Is Too Much Waste. How a Remedy May Be Applied.

The American lumber trade is now growing at a rate which threatens in the near future its own self exhaustion and the reduction of this country to the deplorable and ruinous state of treelessness. The facts cannot be concealed and should not be ignored. Throughout all the older states of the Union forests have long since practically disappeared. Only a few straggling and stunted remnants remain of the superb sylvan growth that once clothed every hillside. The effect is apparent. Streams that once flowed constantly the year around are now overflowing torrents for a few weeks and dry for months. Springs have dried up. Soil has become arid and sterile. Droughts are more frequent. Agriculture is less profitable.

The evils that afflict the treeless countries of the old world are beginning to be felt. Nor are the newer states of the far west exempt. Their abundant forests are disappearing like snow in springtime, and in their place are coming changes of climate, disturbances of the water supply and the whole train of evils that forest destruction inevitably entails.

It is idle to point to the vast expanses of untouched woodland that still remain and boast that they are inexhaustible. They are not inexhaustible. On the contrary, the time when they will all have been destroyed is now within measurable distance. It is easily within the lifetime of men now living.

This year, as already stated, our exports of lumber are about 25 per cent greater than last year and 100 per cent greater than ten years ago. Even at the present rate of cutting the forests would not last long, but if such an increasing rate their disappearance is startlingly close at hand. Nor is that all. The figures cited are only those of exports. Domestic consumption is increasing still more rapidly. The single item of wood pulp for paper manufacture means an enormous destruction of timber never dreamed of a generation ago.

The lumber industry cannot, of course, be abolished. Tree cutting must continue, but it is high time such regulations were adopted and rigidly enforced as will prevent the utter destruction of forests. That is entirely possible. Not the mere amount of lumber cut, but the amount destroyed, wasted by careless and injudicious methods, is what most counts.

Every one who has visited a great lumber camp knows that more material is destroyed than is sent to market. The smaller trees, not large enough for marketable timber, are regarded as mere incumbrances, to be slashed and burned and got out of the way in whatever fashion may be readiest. The ground is thus entirely cleared. The great beds of moss and leaf mold, hitherto perennial reservoirs of moisture, are dried up. The soil and rocks are exposed, and the country transformed into a desert.

What should be done is evident. The small trees should be carefully preserved, so that they may in turn grow to full size and meantime shade the ground and preserve the forest conditions. Lumbering should in brief mean a judicious thinning out, not a wholesale destruction, of the forest. Tree planting should also be practiced on an extensive scale, forest fires be more scrupulously guarded against, and the woodland area of the country be systematically cultivated instead of ruthlessly raided.

Other nations neglected the lesson long, but have learned it at last, and now enforce it with a strictness that here might seem despotic. But this nation is bound to come sooner or later to some such system of forest conservation, and it will be fortunate if it does not reach it through the ruinous experience of treelessness.—New York Tribune.

Killed by Overwork.

A boy 9 years old went into his father's room the other morning and found him dead in his bed. William Newman was employed in the molding shop of the Singer factory at Elizabethport, N. J. For several weeks he had been working double shifts, or from 6 in the morning until 10 at night, and all day every Sunday. He was not a dissipated man. He was anxious to build a monument to his dead wife and to give his son a good start in life. He and the boy lived practically alone and did nearly all the necessary housework, so that the result would seem to have been almost inevitable.—American Machinist.

First class printing done at this office.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

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BLOOD POISON
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Primary, Secondary or Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently
CURED IN 15 TO 35 DAYS.
You can be treated at home for same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure.
IF YOU HAVE
taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary
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We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians.
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Sick Bicycles
No matter what the cause of the ailment, we guarantee a cure in every case. A corps of skilled physicians constantly in attendance.
Geo. H. Bachelder,
23 P. O. Ave. beside new P. O.
Telephone 867-3.

Notice. For the next 15 days, A. M. Bertrand, the tailor, will make his $35 Suits for $18, his $28 Suits for $20, his $20 Suits for $22. Trousers from $4 upwards. Cleaning, pressing and repairing done at short notice.
A. M. BERTRAND, 24 Middle St.
Few doors from the corner of Central.

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PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER and OPTICIAN
285 Central Street.

THE FARRAGUT HOUSE
Henry W. Garrity, Prop.
CENTRAL STREET, LOWELL, MASS.
OPPOSITE B. & M. AND N. DEPOT.
The house is now under a new management, thoroughly refitted and refurnished with all the modern improvements, steam heat and electric call bells in each room. Electric cars pass the door every few minutes. Choice cigars in sample room. Special rates to the Profession.
M. H. Carey. } Clerks. } H. Garvin.

PIANOS If you are thinking of buying a Piano call on
Joseph J. Johnson,
228 SUFFOLK STREET.
Agent for the McPhail and other first class pianos. Lowest prices. Easy terms.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, Bears the Fac-simile Signature
—OF—
Chas. H. Fletcher.
ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE.
THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT.
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900 DOSES
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
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Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
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NEW YORK.
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, Allan, Anchor, Warren, French, German, and Italian steamship lines to or from Boston, New York, Liverpool, and Queenstown. Drafts issued for £1 and upwards on Ireland, England, Scotland, and all parts of the world. English sovereigns and Canada bills bought at Murphy's steamship agency, 18 Appleton st.

A USEFUL PRESENT.

For a few days, with a pound of Tea, a big grey enamelled tea or coffee pot is given away. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 63 Merrimack st.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

T. C. Lee, Fire Ins., 223 Central st.

Dennis J. Murphy, Attorney-at-Law, Rooms 53-54 Central Block, Central St.

John J. O'Connor, Attorney-at-Law, Rooms 53-54 Central Block, Central St.

Lost—A St Bernard pup, about ten months old. Last seen on Middlesex street. Reward at 324 Market street.

Thorough instruction on the banjo, guitar and mandolin. W. E. Stratton, 14 Hildreth building.

Do you want grain of the crop of '96? W. E. Livingston, 15 Thorndike street, will sell you some.

Burn Wilson's Coal.

Roarke & Sullivan have opened a new office at Fiske & Spaulding's old stand, 228 Central street. Leave your orders for coal there.

Don't forget the races at Wannalancit Park next Saturday. There will be a hot time there. See adv.

Mrs. W. J. Sanborn and children left Lebanon today for Lowell. Mr. Sanborn will go to open the store formerly run by Niblock Brothers, which he recently purchased. Miss Emma McMullen, who had charge of the store here will also go to Lowell to occupy a similar position for Mr. Sanborn. Niblock Brothers are to occupy the store in the Bank block here, which Mr. Sanborn has vacated.—Manchester Union.

LOWELL CHINESE ARRESTED.

The police of Haverhill on Sunday night last scraped in 17 dead game Mongolians, whom they caught playing the festive game of fan-tan. Some of the Chinese hailed from Lowell.

WANNALANCIT PARK.

There will be a match race between Frank Harris' Frank H, and Nellie B. at Wannalancit Park Saturday afternoon. There will also be races for horses in the 2.30 and 2.40 classes and a five-mile bicycle pursuit race is also down on the program. It will doubtless be a very interesting sporting event.

INJUNCTION GRANTED.

In the United States circuit court yesterday, Judge Brown, after a brief hearing, granted an injunction enjoining the defendants in the case of the Sioux City National bank of Sioux City, Iowa, vs. Fred Lawton and others assignees of Harriet M. Spaulding of Lowell from paying out property until the final determination of this suit, which is brought to collect assessment on National bank stock.

CRICKET SATURDAY.

The Bunting Reserves and a team from the Pinmakers, employed by H. Bagshaw, will face each other in a game of cricket on the South common Saturday afternoon. The Bunting team will be: J. Whittaker, F. Townson, J. Farrar, J. O. Pilkington, J. Aspin, T. Tinker, R. Firth, W. Pearson, T. Crane, A. Anson, A. Priestly, Reserves, T. Riley, H. Hale, J. R. Whittaker. The Pinmakers' team will be A. Bagshaw, L. Wood, R. Monk, W. Gillispie, F. Donohue, A. Gillispie, W. Purcell, E. Cheney, J. Duff, T. Livingstone, W. Cooper. Reserves. J. Dean and W. Partlow.

DAY NURSERY ASSOCIATION.

Following is the report of the Day Nursery association for the months of July and August: Whole number of children received at both nurseries, 1129. Largest number received any one day, 34.

Four children were brought to the Kirk street nursery from the police station; one child, ten weeks old, deserted by its mother, was kept at the nursery ten days and then taken to the city farm, and one lost child was cared for.

Contributions were received from Mrs. V. I. Cumnock, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. A. E. Wilson, Billerica; Wm. Fiske, Chelmsford; Mrs. D. W. O'Brien, the Flower Mission of St. Anne's church, the Junior C. E. society of Chelmsford, and the firm of Smith, Kline & French of Philadelphia.

The children have had their annual picnic, have made two trips up the river, and have been entertained by the Warren circle connected with the Baptist church of Chelmsford.

—Albert L. Bacheller,
Clerk.

L. L. & H. RAILROAD SUED

TWO SUITS AGGREGATING $16,000 ENTERED.

Two suits aggregating $16,000 have been brought against the L. L. & H. Street Railway company by the law firm of Moody & Bartlett of Haverhill. The suits arose from the death of George Treab, who was fatally injured by being struck by an electric car on Water street in Haverhill over a year ago. One of the suits is for $10,000 and is brought for the sufferings endured by the deceased before his death. The other suit is for $6000 for the death of the deceased. The suits are brought in behalf of the widow and four heirs of the deceased. The attachments have been served in the cases by Deputy Sheriff Fred O. Raymond, Jr.

Mrs. James Morgan, of 17 Pecker street, Haverhill, will probably enter suit against the L. L. & H. company to recover damages for an alleged eviction from car No. 161 which left Lawrence Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock for Haverhill. Mrs. Morgan was accompanied by F. McDermott, who lives on Pecker street, who claims also to have been ejected from the car. Mrs. Morgan and her companion claim to have been ordered to leave the car by Conductor Cote who was in charge, for no apparent reason, after there had been some discussion about changing seats. The case has been placed in the hands of local attorneys by Mrs. Morgan, and they instructed her to attach the property of the company in the sum of $5000, to cover damages in a suit to be brought later.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 31 MERK ST.

CRISP GOSSIP

Here is a new scheme by which to earn an honest livelihood. A very prepossessing young lady calls at each house in the better portions of the city and takes orders for the purchase of postage stamps. She charges only a small commission, but finds that she can make a very comfortable income by this means, as ladies are proverbially "out of stamps" at their homes.

What is the small boy going to do next summer? Mr. Bailey, the owner of Barnum's circus, has decided to take the entire outfit to England and Ireland. The tour will consume a year and to give some idea of the extent of the enterprise, it is stated that four steamships will be required to transport the show across the ocean.

The hospitals of Paris have adopted means whereby patients in the infectious wards may communicate with their friends without danger of contagion. A telephone is mounted at the bed of each sick person. In the office of the hospital is arranged a sort of "central station," whereby each can connect with any part of the city and whereby also unlawful communication can be prevented with criminal patients.

An exchange remarks: Dick Croker is the dandelion on the lawn now in New York. All his movements are noted down and served up for the enlightenment of the readers of the newspapers, and not a Croker wink or blink escapes the observation of the metropolitan press. Mr. Croker wakes from his nocturnal slumbers, performs his morning ablutions, puts on his English togs, takes an outing in the park, and so goes through his day's routine, every item of which is elaborately described and dilated upon by the reporters, who are apparently under instructions not to let up on the movements of the returned boss for an instant. Verily, fierce is the light that beats upon a throne, but fiercer yet and more pervasive are the Roentgen rays that are focussed on a Tammany boss in Greater New York just at this crisis.

Arthur Seymour of Haverhill, head of the famous Haverhill Mining company that left full of hope and money for the Klondike, has written the following letter to his father which will be read with interest:

Pacific Ocean,
1000 miles from Nowhere,
Sunday, Aug. 21, 1897.

Sunday(but at sea. Today is a cold, bad day, and it makes me extra lonesome. We are now 1000 miles northwest of Seattle and polwing on our way for Dutch Harbor, Alaska, where we take on coal and stop long enough to post this letter.

Now I hope you will get it, as it will take some time to get another one to you. We will reach St. Michael's one week from today and then commences the work of building steamboats to get up the Yukon river. This will take ten to twenty days, and then will come the long river trip, but it will all come out O.K. No old person has any right up here, O, no! Nothing but youth, and those who can stand the worst hardships should come on even this route. Say, it's look out for yourself, and if you fail to out your way through it's all day with you. We all realize how hard it's going to be in this Alaska adventure, but we are in it and it cannot be helped by repining for the pleasures and comforts we have left.

Well, it is now noon hour, and the shrill whistles are blowing every few seconds on account of the heavy fog.

We will meet the steamship Portland, no doubt, at Dutch Harbor, Alaska, when we stop there Tuesday, p. m. for coal. The Portland is the ship that brings down all of the gold, and if she has a load this time, it will rip the world up the back again. The United States government has to send United States gunboats with all ships here on account of Chinese pirates, who want to steal gold, ships, and kill the people.

Well, one week from today I will be within stone's throw of Siberia, so to speak, and I hope within easy reach of that Eldorado which is our dream. But we are all confident of succeeding and bringing back enough to make happy, contented homes. All I want now is a letter from you saying you are well. Just think of it, out of civilization, among nothing but iceclad peaks and Indians. So little will make me happy.

God speed the letter to me. Well, dear father, I will close for today, and will write another edition tomorrow. This whole trip makes about 10,000 miles. About 50 of the boatload will return to Seattle, unable to stand the severity of reaching Klondike.

—Arthur E. Seymour.

One thousand miles from nowhere and the day dark and dreary. Ye Gods! and poor Pierre Brosseau within 100 miles of the place!

George D. Prentiss, the famous Kentucky editor, was as famous as Father Healey for repartee. When someone challenged him to fight a duel, he replied, "It takes only one a fool to send a challenge, but two to fight; I do not intend to be one of them." But one of his most striking displays of wit was shortly after the hanging of John Brown, by order of Gov. Wise of Virginia, when he said in his paper that the poorest man he ever knew was named Rich, and the richest man he ever knew was named Poore, and the Governor of Virginia was named Wise.

MUSIC HALL

MISS YEAMANS WITH THE GUS HILL NOVELTY COMPANY.

It is a most surprising circumstance that was called by the legitimate portion of the profession "Variety" has since become graced by its new title "Vaudeville," the most profitable of all stage work; so much so that those who once despised it, were forced by the extraordinary inducements in the way of renumeration to abandon their legitimate position and enter the ranks of the "Vaudeville." Notably among those who have succumbed to the inevitable and who have made sufficient success to warrant them to remain in their new field are Clara Morris, Edward Harrigan, John T. Sullivan, Lizzie Evans, Jennie Yeamans, and a hundred others. The most notable success is that of the latter, Miss Yeamans. She has the honor of having received the largest salary of any one artist in the country and is in great demand at that. It is not too much to say that she has taken advantage of the occasion in a most substantial way; a few days ago she purchased through her agents a double apartment house in New York, for $85,000, paying $50,000 in cash, and placing a mortgage for $35,000, payable in two years. Her contracts with Gus Hill's World of Novelties of which show she will be a member, will net her each week aside from travelling expenses, $350 each week, for 44 weeks. At this rate her savings from this source will reduce the mortgage about $15,000. This is but a fair example of what managers have had to give for artists and Mr. Hill is said to be proud of his contract with Miss Yeamans. "Verily," she is a Klondike in herself. Gus Hill's World of Novelties with Miss Yeamans will be at Music hall for three nights commencing on Monday, September 13.

Beauty is your Duty

Abundant, glossy hair, is beauty's crowning glory.
To wear this crown, use

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR.

PHILADELPHIA SCHOOL

SENDS ITS TEACHERS TO VISIT LOWELL TEXTILE SCHOOL.

The Textile school of Philadelphia, Penn., have had quite a number of their heads of departments visit our Textile school in Lowell.

In July Mr. Roberts, their boss weaver, was here. In August Mr. France, their director, and also Prof. Algeo were here, and since then in the early part of this month, the principal of the school, Professor Miller, made an exhaustive inspection of the Lowell school. A couple of days ago, Mr. M. A. Furbush, who is the advisory trustee for the Philadelphia common council on the Board of Trustees of the school, and who has charge of the equipment for the school to a large extent, paid the Lowell school a visit. We understand that the Philadelphia school is installing this summer the methods of illustrating lectures used by Director Brooks last winter, notably the electric stereopticon and lantern slides and the sytem of electric lighting which is under the control of the lecturer.

TURF NEWS

Notwithstanding the fact that Saturday is an unusually busy day, a large number of Lowell horsemen will steal away to Mystic Park, where the greatest horse race of the season is on the card. The contestants will be the world famous crack, Star Pointer, 1:59¼, and Joe Patchen, 2:01½. Since the remarkable performance of Star Pointer at Readville, many people heretofore but slightly interested in horseflesh have the craze and now discuss clearly the respective merits of the pair. In addition to the big race, there will be a 2:12 pace with six entries and in addition to these there will be a band concert by Carter's band of Boston and singing by Harry L. Austin.

LOWELL FISHERMEN.

At 6.25 o'clock yesterday a party left Lowell for Lynn where they embarked on the "Lilla Belle" to spend the day fishing near Marblehead.

The party was composed of Ex-Councilman L. P. Turcotte, ex-Overseer of the Poor, Alfred Leblanc, Paschal Harnois, L. P. Lamothe, Phileas Therien, Phileas David, John Vincent, Aime Vincent, Joseph Monette, Esq., Joseph Tremblay, Constable Joseph S. Lapierre, Joseph Jalbert, Isaire Jalbert, L. Bellefeuille, J. A. Fortier, George E. Mangeau, Ernest Genest, J. H. Bourget, Paul Vigeant, J. B. Penault, H. Denault, V. Lahaise, J. N. Tarte, S. Lagasse, J. C. A. Foley, J. E. Lambert, J. B. D. Jaques, Esq.

At Lynn they were joined by N. Bedard of that city, Desire Thebarge, Alfred Paradis and Francois Marcheterre of Lawrence.

WHO ARE THEY?

The Words That Carry Weight in Lowell Are From Lowell People.

When anything that promises relief is offered you, the first thing you wish to know is if it ever helped anyone else, and the amount of faith you will have in trying it will depend upon the reliability of the testimony offered in its behalf. When this is from remote strangers, away beyond the reach of your consultation, doubts may remain, but when it comes from disinterested Lowell people whom you can consult at any time, its reliability is apparent, its truth not to be doubted. And the testimony of Lowell people and of prominent people among them are united in declaring that California Catarrh Cure cures catarrh, that it removes all traces of this persistent and humiliating disease. Note the words of a man you know you can believe:

Mr. E. R. Fife, who lives at 223 Appleton street, says: "I have had catarrh for a long time and have tried many remedies, but am satisfied that nothing has ever relieved me as quickly or as much as C.C.C., California Catarrh Cure. I had suffered so much with the dropping into the throat and all the other symptoms of catarrh in the head and tried so many so-called catarrh cures without any good results, that I had about given up trying to get relief, but hearing so much in praise of C.C.C., I went to Ellingwood & Co.'s pharmacy and got a bottle. It gave me relief at once, and I have since continued to use it. As a reliever it has no equal and if directions are followed I believe a permanent cure would result."

In cases of hay fever, the earlier the treatment is begun, is better, but used at any time relief will be obtained and persistence will result in a cure.

Do not delay. Get C.C.C. today and begin a cure at once. All dealers. 50 cents, three times as much for one dollar.

Splendid Business Opportunity

A CHANCE SELDOM OFFERED IN LOWELL.

Stock and Fixtures of one of the Most Attractive Shoe Stores In Lowell For Sale.

Well established business; fine location; reasonable rent; great corner for shoe repairing and a grand opening for the right man. Apply at Sun Office if you are interested.

LOWELL EVIDENCE.

A Line of Local Evidence is Worth a Column of Foreign Testimony.

Make a mental note of this.
The endorser is well known in Lowell.
His veracity is unquestioned.
You are reading local evidence.
Investigate home testimony.
Lowell news for Lowell people.
It's not from Maine or Michigan.
Suspicion can't lurk around it.
Honesty is its prominent characteristic. Home endorsement its salient point.

Mr. R. J. Gilmour, residing at 54 Jenness street, who superintends the loading and unloading of cars at the Boston & Maine Railroad freight depot, says: "My occupation necessitates a good deal of outside as well as office work, and many hours on my feet. Over a year ago I found my back began troubling me and that my kidneys were weak. A little cold or extra exertion increased the difficulties. There was frequent desire to urinate which weakened and annoyed me. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box at Ellingwood & Co.'s, Merrimack and Central street. I had taken but a few doses when I found the urinary trouble was gone and now my back ache has entirely left me. I suffer from neither, and I am justified in backing Doan's Kidney Pills. There are many, I have no doubt, on our road, suffering as I did and I shall be glad to tell them or others that Doan's Kidney Pills are the right thing for complaints like mine."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

BON MARCHE DRY GOODS CO.,

THE BIG DEALERS.

This is Rather Peculiar Weather. We have Bargains to Suit All Conditions of Things. Almost Giving Away Jackets, Capes, Suits and Skirts.

$2.98 For a Suit, tailor-made, perfect fitting, is something that will not be seen again in a HURRY.

$2.49 For an All Wool Jacket Silk Lined, is giving away the Garment for the price of cutting it. Similar goods are sold today for $10.00 each.

$1.98 For a Wool Skirt, made in the very best way and latest fashion, is wonderful and will not be had for less than $3.00, three months hence.

$2.98 For a Cape all pure silk, all wool clay diagonal or Kersey, is less than the price of one yard of the material they are made of.

Our Fall Dress Goods Stock is the finest ever seen in any store in this City. We guarantee our prices lower than any in the City, not excepting the old plug uglies, two or three years old, sold as seconds. Beware of Jobs or Seconds in Dress Goods sold at this season of the year. See our special lot of bran new Novelties in Colors and Black, all first choice and 39c a yard. SKIRT MADE FREE. Sale Begins Today.

We are making a terrible how de ye do on CORSETS. **69c** for American Lady Corsets, worth as high as $4.00. These are a Miscellaneous lot (made by the the Celebrated Schilling Corset Co. of Detroit, Mich.), and put on the market to introduce new numbers. They allow us only 25 dozen to distribute at the above price. Every pair warranted. Money back after two weeks' wear if they are not the best Corset you ever had on for the money.

We have a Dr. Warner's Corset which we are going to sell Saturday (not before), for **46c** a pair.

The prices on **PARASOLS** toppled over.

29c will buy a Parasol, all silk horn tipped, paragon frame, worth $4.00. Every Parasol to be sold this week or sent to our Agent in Bermuda.

LEATHER GOODS at lowest prices ever known. Extension Cases, the best in the market, for about the price of the STRAPS. Several hundred of the ever popular.

BOSTON BAGS (not slip shod grades), for **49c** each. These Boston Bags are extra well lined and made by the best manufacturers of these goods in America.

SHIRT WAISTS, we've got nothing to add to our last remarkable adv on Shirt Waists. BRING **49c**

THE BON MARCHE DRY GOODS CO., Lowell's Live Merchants.

COOK, TAYLOR & CO.

CENTRAL STREET.

SCHOOL BEGINS SEPTEMBER 13TH.

Our Great Special Sale of About 15,000 Dozen Hose for School Children Begins This Week.

Thursday, Sept. 9th.

This includes "Seconds," or the "Run of the Mills," which we bought for cash before there was any rise in the materials from which they are made. The slight imperfections do not in any way injure the wearing qualities, while buying and selling them as we do saves our customers just about one-half of the regular price. Children's Extra Ribbed Woolen Hose with seamless feet and merino heels and toes, the usual price 25c. a pair, our price 12½c. for any size 6 to 8½ in. The next better grade, 15c. Still better grade, 19c. Still better with double knees and soles, 25c.

Ladies' Woolen Hose, nearly every pair worth from 25c. to 50c. pair, we have marked them 12½, 15, 19 and 25c.

Gents' regular 19c. Camels Hair Half Hose in firsts, 15c., 2 for 25c.

Men's Heavy Ribbed Shakers in seconds, two pairs for 25c. Extra quality, best 25c. Ribbed Shaker Socks (seconds) 15c. pair.

All the good drives in Infant's, Children's, Misses', Boys', Men's or Ladies' Cotton Hosiery can be had from our stock at bottom prices. Don't forget our special sale on Thursday, September 9.

Still Another. 'Way back in early May we placed an order with a large maker of Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls' **Outing Flannel Nightgowns** at about 50 per cent. below the price which they would cost us if bought today. Men's extra good Outing Flannel Night Shirts, 45c. to 99c., worth 75c. to $1.50 each. Ladies' Night Gowns, 50c. to 99c., worth 75c. to $1.50 each. Children's Flannelette Gowns from 35c. to 65c. They are now on sale. Don't miss this "special bargain."

Cook, Taylor & Co.

O'Donnell & Gilbride Co.

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Streets.

A Positive Sacrifice and Clearance Sale

Saturday, Sept. 11th

Of Over Two Hundred

Ladies' Light Weight Jackets and Children's School Reefers

Suitable for fall wear at about 25 cents on the dollar of the cost to manufacture.

The Ladies' Jackets Are made from fine Kerseys, Broadcloths, Whipcords, Twills, Cheviots and Mixtures, and many of them are lined throughout with Fancy Striped and Two-Toned Changeable Silks, the workmanship is the very best and the weight of garment make them very desirable for wear these cool evenings, and in fact they can be worn comfortably as late as November 10th. They are divided into three lots at the following prices:

$1.98, $2.98 and $4.98 Each.

The Children's Reefers Are shown in sizes ranging from 4 to 12, and we have a wide variety of styles and colorings; they are the proper garments for children to wear every day to and from school and the prices at which we are offering them is only about one-fourth the cost to make; they are also divided into three lots and the prices are as follows:

98c. $1.98 and $2.98 Each.

The garments are displayed in our large show window and the sale will positively be confined to SATURDAY ONLY.

Two Very Great Bargains for Saturday in

Ladies' House Wrappers

LOT 1.—25 dozen best quality Print Wrappers, sizes 32 to 42, blue, garnet, grey and brown, made with new sleeves, extra wide skirt, gathered bratelles over shoulders, loose back and front, made especially to our order and we intend to sell them through the fall season at $1.00. You can buy your choice of this lot Saturday at

75c. Each.

LOT 2.—Contains 20 dozen elegant quality Flannelette Wrappers in very choice colorings, made with fitted yoke, trimmed with fancy woven braid, same sleeve and skirt as lot 1, sizes 32 to 42. We will positively be obliged to get 25 per cent. more for these goods through the season, but will offer this lot for Saturday at

$1.23 Each.

These two sales of Jackets and Wrappers will afford people a great money saving opportunity Saturday.

Bon Ami

Cleans the whole house from Kitchen to Parlor, Pots to Statuary, Paints to Mirrors, without a scratch.

All Grocers.